

Here 2 China (feat. Dizzee Rascal)

Calvin Harris

Yeah

Yo

Alright let me just cool this right now quickly Super trippy riding through the gritty inner city

Roll with the committee

Handle your business or handle the pity

All I see is lots of titties

I know bunch of hippie chicks

That's ready to show me tricks

They doing the splits

I'm all up in the mix

A choir out the mist

I'm taking trips

I'm in the Ferrari looking sick

I'm in the Ferrari looking slick

Letting the engine rip

And getting a tire

A grippin' ah slippin' and slidin'

Turning the music up

I'm vibing now I'm flying

Lord strap me if I'm lying

I ain't perfect but I'm trying

Going super sire and buying

Anything that catches my eye

Cause I'm a provider getting it in from here to china

It's so minor I'm a survivor, never retire

I'm a black tiger ready to blaze to the fire, live wire

Now I'm rolling through the shires

Blazing the green to get me higher

Now I'm inspired

Putting the pressure on the back tires

Making a hasty get away

Having a better day in every way

Than yesterday

I guess there's nothing left to say Getting it in from here to china (getting it in from here to china)

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Getting it in from here to china (getting it in from here to china)
Getting it in from here to china (getting it in from here to china)Wind in my face
Chilling in Versace shades
Wearing a fresh pair of gaze
Looking like car just been paid
Stupid I don't play no games
Switching out lanes on these lames
Switching out dames simple and plain
No I can't be contained
Plus I'm raw and untamed
I'm so far from mundane
Getting ghost is my aim
I suggest you do the same
Taking a trip out to Spain
With my girl Mary Jane
And she stays on my brain
Like a big gravy train
Paparazzi on my case
Giving chase
Cameras flashing in my face
All up in my space
Gotta pick up the pace
Singing Amazing Grace
I'm in an amazing place
With crazy pape's
I ain't like them other lazy apes
I used to blaze the tapes
So now I stays hoping for my break
Making no mistakes
Now I rolling with the breaks
But still book time for my original mates
So we don't bubble with hate
We just get on with it
You brothers are constipated
And your shit is over rated
? you should save it

Songwriters

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