Open Wide

Calvin Harris

Lookin' at your last text Damn did you even really mean it? Did you even look through it, did you even read it? I been breakin up with girls since I was 15 It's the only thing that hasn't got easier A rubber is the only thing that ever came between us God damn, now look at everything in between us I mean I'm sayin' I got more liquor, more ladies More drugs and no cases With jobs and no babies I hope no phone saving And if so you gon hate me

When you see me standing on the couches Turnin' clubs into houses Water to champagne fountains Turn flat chests into mountains And ooh I love that ass But I hate that fucking outfit I'm taking off her blouses While she take off my trousers That's just a couple more problems To add to the couples' counselin' Open that shit wide Let me see how big your mouth is

Goin' hard 'til I od I'm the newest version of the old me All my exes are old me Wishin' they could X and O me I'm on the edge and I'm hangin' all off On the ledge and we danglin' off And if I let go, I won't fall off If we set a wedding date, don't call off Bartender, I call the shots We call for shots, y'all call the cops Sometimes drinks speak louder than words do Body language speaks louder than verbal

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This goes out to, uh You know who this goes out to, yeah!

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