

# Miss Primetime (feat. Pell)

## Big Gigantic

Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on  
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on Hold on to my mind, I wanna hear you lie  
Step into the light so you can feel the life  
I want that wet, wet, dripping down  
Ain't no thing like this around  
Ain't your mama tell you that you got you something special?  
This is primetime, got a private show tonight  
And I'm ready for it  
Baby, it's too late to jump out that window  
Remember that you're a star in my car as we creep slow  
Got pipes like Whitney  
Met you at the show, now you in the car with me  
Friends at the bar all avant-garde  
Want a minaj, but you no Nicki  
Make out monster, don't leave no hickeys  
Got one night left in your city  
Want a new purse but my tank on empty  
So I save that money, just give this [?]  
Just take a ride with me  
Headed nowhere, just sit back [?]  
Cool tomorrow, [?]  
Cause I could, I could learn you something  
No confidence when the lips keep touching  
[?] to keep me coming  
[?] the bright lights and white discussions  
I'll give you the life you wanted, say cheese  
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Hold on to my mind  
Step into the light

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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