Miss Primetime (feat. Pell)

Big Gigantic

Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold onHold 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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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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