

# Miss Primetime

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 drown  
Ain't no thing like this around  
Ain't your mama tell you that you got you that something special?  
This is primetime (time)  
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 D  
Just take a ride with me  
Headed nowhere, just hit that gas  
Cool tomorrow, we'll skip that class  
Cause I could, I could learn you something  
No confidence when the lips keep touching  
Manage you if you keep me coming  
Turn on the bright lights and white discussions  
I'll give you the life you wanted, say cheese

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