

Little Girl Big World

MAGIC!

know you're coming from another generation
Cause you can see no demons in my conversation(?)
It's on me that I lack communication
I cannot offer you a diamond or a mortgage
All I wanted was a home-cooked sandwich
But your greedy little fingers couldn't manage (no-oh-oh-oh, no) Long live the queen of all
exaggeration, long live the queen
Cause you're just a little girl in a big, big, big, big world
Let it do, let it do, let it do, do
You're just a little girl in a big, big, big, big world
Let it do, let it do, let it do, do Sleeping everything for twenty-seven hours
Get a real job, baby take a shower
. cars not an issue
Why you screaming on the corner? I'd like to hit you
Scream hard, don't you know I'm trying to fix you?
Long live the queen of all exaggeration, long live the queen
Cause you're just a little girl in a big, big, big, big world
Let it do, let it do, let it do, do
You're just a little girl in a big, big, big, big world
Let it do, let it do, let it do, do If I was your father I would lock you up inside your room
Until you figure out exactly how to think of someone but you
If I was your father I would spank you until you know what you did
Long live the queen of all exaggeration, long live the queen
Cause you're just a little girl in a big, big, big, big world
Let it do, let it do, let it do, do
You're just a little girl in a big, big, big, big world
Let it do, let it do, let it do, do
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>