

# Marty McFly

## Gaspard Royant

I wanna be cool like Marty McFly,  
I wanna wake up in nineteen-eighty-five,  
And kiss your girl in the back sit of my dad's car,  
Rock the neighbours like I'm a rock'n'roll star,  
Be a psycho at school, never nobody's fool again,  
And, nobody calls me a chicken,  
Nobody calls me a chicken,  
Nobody calls me a chicken,  
Yeah, nobody calls me a chicken.

I'm in love with a girl, she's a Beauty Queen,  
She hates the movies I like and the music I sing,  
One day you'll know I'll be someone and I'll do something good,  
And she will clean up the streets of "Arnie the Hood".  
And you! Quarterback! You said I'm a freak,  
When you'll be slayed, I'll take a tear off your cheeks,  
And you'll remember that...  
Nobody calls me a chicken,  
Yeah, nobody calls me a chicken,  
Nobody calls me a chicken,  
Yeah, nobody calls me a chicken, chicken.  
And, nobody calls me a chick-chick-chick-chick-chick-chick-chicken.  
Yeah, nobody calls me a chick-chick-chick-chick-chick-chick-chicken, chicken.  
Yeah, nobody calls me...

Lyrics Submitted by R.J. Herrera

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