

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 dadÂ´s car,
Rock the neighbours like IÂ´m a rockÂ’nÂ’roll star,
Be a psycho at school, never nobodyÂ´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.

IÂ´m in love with a girl, sheÂ´s a Beauty Queen,
She hates the movies I like and the music I sing,
One day youÂ’ll know IÂ’ll be someone and IÂ’ll do something good,
And she will clean up the streets of "Arnie the Hood".
And you! Quarterback! You said IÂ´m a freak,
When youÂ’ll be slayed, IÂ’ll take a tear off your cheeks,
And youÂ’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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