

# Marathon (feat. Floetry)

## Raheem DeVaughn

As the seconds turn to minutes  
As the minutes turn to hours  
As the sound of love is hollared  
Time just keeps elapsing  
And I just keep climaxing  
With sweaty palms  
To say the least  
And you know just what to do  
To curl my toes  
When she blows, there I go  
I lose all control  
And there's no need for batteries  
Once you turned on your lights I respond to her femininity  
The sweet taste of heaven  
I taste when I kiss you  
Sugar, you fulfill the passion  
You make all my daydreams come true  
I'm caught in your seduction  
You make me less my more and more  
When it rains, girl it pours  
From the vibe to the core  
Now feel your hands  
Stretch my back  
As you play in my lap  
Let it go, let it go  
Let it go, let it go ["Let it go" with ad-libs till fade]

Songwriters

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