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 lightsI respond to her femininityThe 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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