

# Marathon Girl

Wretch 32

I don't know if it's the money or the chain, but that money's on the train  
That money will have your honey on the train  
I've got my head in the clouds, man, I'm faded  
Singing nothing was the same  
Cause I'm icy and she like it  
That watch pricey and she like it  
She say I'm feisty and she like it  
And she can do what she wants, she just gotta run me by it

I feel good  
Money in my jeans, I just hustled real good  
Broke up with a bad one, I hope we're still good  
I'm a cheater but a tiger, man, I give 'em real wood  
The pinky cost a few pinkies  
Don't wanna burst your bubble but I'll pull up with a Piggy lookalike  
Sugar, I'm Suge at night, never look into a woman's eyes  
I just womanise

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Whipping like the Django with my chain hand  
Show my time and my money, baby, on the same hand  
Staring at my bread, thinking I'm the bacon  
Told her Didn't wanna do it cause she had a fake tan  
Had to show my tiny temper, I was in my Ray Bans  
Looking for a judge's house I can gatecrash  
Rita Ora didn't holla, maybe Jessie J can

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No way  
They say she has a history  
She a good gyal in the jungle way  
Word to my chain, she be swinging both ways  
But she don't really know I'm on that  
I tell her go slow, she's telling me long that  
My baby go low, I'm hitting it from back  
And I could never lose, I'm winning this combat  
She eye like my contact  
She say I'm Mr Right, nobody can wrong that  
She go the extra mile congrats  
My marathon gyal, my baby ran that, ayy  
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