

Mac Lethal

"Mallory Knox"

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You got such a beautiful but toxic heart
And I don't wanna let you touch me, your claws are sharp
But everytime you touch me I tremble in my demented emotions
Get so damn rattled I cry the scent of an ocean
Hell-bent for leather
I smell scents of cleverly fused words in every love letter your mood stirs
Your boot spurs dig deep, kickin me out
But your bare foot could put a lit cigarette out
Damn!
Snap an exposure, there's angel wings growin from the
Back of your shoulders
And I get a mouthful of feathers every time I try to spoon with ya so I sleep on the floor
It's killin me to listen to you snore
I'm wishin to explore, all the injuries and sores
That were left by the once-trusted gentlemen of yours
Relationship with daddy wasn't fair
You deeply loved somebody that was not there
Mallory Knox

[chorus]

Come get some of me (oh yeah)
Girl come get some of me (the gunpowder's gonna pop)
Come get some of me (oh yeah)
Girl come get some of me
(the gunpowder's gonna pop)Come get some of me (oh yeah)
Girl come get some of me (the gunpowder's gonna pop)
Come get some of me (oh yeah)
Girl come get some of me (the gunpowder's gonna pop)

I wrote a poem with a fresh form baby
Do you like it? Now you gotta circle yes, no, maybe
It's not about your face, it's all about your grace
You're like an oak tree growin in a flower vase

Share a cigarette when we're runnin from the law
Makes me chuckle and guffaw
How you're wonderfully flawed
Your gunshots sound like a passionate song
Smokin out your mermaid shaped gravity bong
You can be my Mallory Knox, I'll be your Mickey
And we can be the most dangerous couple in the city
Hell yeah, the word angel is cliched and ever-worn
But you're a muthafuckin angel with devil horns
Naturally born, she says this with pride
"Fall in love with me if you're in the mood to die"
She fills your heart with gunpowder then she leaves the
room
With the wink of an eye your whole life goes Kaboom!

[chorus]

I'm gonna shoot my dope in the bathroom stall
Try to turn my woes around
I'm gonna stir my whiskey with a nail
I'm gonna guzzle that poison down
I'm gonna spend my rent money at the bar
Because I'm really not all that rich
I'm gonna turn my cell phone off right now
Cause I don't wanna call that bitch

[chorus]

Thanks to V Balayan

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