

# Mallory Knox

Mac Lethal

You got such a beautiful but toxic heart  
And I don't wanna let you touch me, your claws are sharp  
But every time you touch me I tremble and 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 just 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)  
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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 flow baby  
Do you like it? Now you gotta circle yes, no, maybe (in blood)  
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 (come on)  
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 clichéd and forever-worn  
But you're a muthaf\*\*kin 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