

Rubber Puppy, Natural Born Killer

This is the story of a couple in love,
Who used to see the angels coming down from above,
They took a road trip with a little twist,
Every time a motherfucker made their shitlist.

They're America's favourite couple,
When murder's in the mix,
Stay well away for Mickey and Mal,
On route six sixty six.

On that night when he broke free,
Came back around to find his wife-to-be,
Daddy's drowned and Mama's toast,
And Wayne's got the story; He's the host with the most.

It's a killing spree,
It's a barrel of fun,
It's a personal grudge,
Against everyone.

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Stay well away for Mickey and Mal,
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They got thrown in the jail from hell,
Kept them apart in individual cells.
Until the day that a star of TV,
Became the saviour of Mickey and Mallory.

The only way we're getting out that front door,
Is if they want us dead but wanna save you more,
The Knox's are free and Scagnetti's dead,
The inmates have Dwight McClusky's head!

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Stay well away for Mickey and Mal,
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Gale just couldn't tell
Why Mick and Mal looked so high.
He'd served his purpose well,
But now he's gotta die!

I'm a Natural Born Killer