

## **Maylene & The Sons Of Disaster "Don't Ever Cross A Trowel"**

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I'm sick of standing still.  
Searching for answers to random things.

So I draw a conclusion:  
I'll never stop believing, but today I'll stop the pleasing.  
Lay it all down and the judging will come  
To people like you we'll never be good enough.  
Momma didn't raise no fool.

Steady, steady and I move.

'cause you know momma didn't raise no fool!  
Please tell me again why you seem so familiar?  
I've seen your likes before hangin' round these  
junctions  
That's where the good lord reigns, and he ain't going  
no where.  
Momma didn't raise no fool. steady, steady I move.  
Searching for answers, to random things.

So I draw a conclusion:  
My mind has fallen far from the tree  
Lay it all down, and the judging will come for people  
like you.  
'cause you know momma didn't raise no fool,  
Come on now!

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