Badlees, The, Mama They Must Be Crazy

Badlees, The Miscellaneous Mama They Must Be Crazy (alexander)

Mama they must be crazy ncause i can't make heads or tales Or someone must have lied In your fairy tales

ncause i tried to walk that straight line Sweat clean to pay my bills While every lazy, ass kissing, son of a bitch Gets paid to say he will

Mama don't you know by now They'll never get to me But i'm still waiting for the truth To set me free

Mama they must be crazy
The way they use they're stepping-stones
It's carve nem up and throw nem out
And disregard the bones

You try to keep your senses You try to keep your head While some anointed yes man Parlays your soul to death

Mama don't you know by now

They'll never get to me But i'm still waiting for the truth To set me free Mama they must be crazy

Mama they must be crazy ncause they weren't playing fair pson, shut the door behind you And have a seat right over thereq

Mama don't you know by now They'll never get to me But i was hoping that the truth Would set me free

Mama they must be crazy