

Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Trannies (parody of "Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys" by Ed and Patsy Bruce)

Trannies ain't gettin' God's love, and if preachers all told
The truth about God and His law, you'd not be so bold
Mutating bodies, cross hormone injections
Ragin' 'bout bathrooms all day
Professing yourselves to be wise, you're all fools
With eternal hell left to pay

Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be trannies
Don't let 'em be thankless, all nipped and tucked
Left there to wallow in transgender muck
Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be trannies
Cuz they'll ruin their bodies, their hearts and their souls
That's just plain hatred, not love

Children need parents who tell them the truth every
morning
Not divorce and remarry, and fail to show them wrong
from right
If you don't know God's law then you can't teach good
things – children end up in gross darkness
It's wrong, and you know it, but your pride won't let you,
Do right by your kids in God's sight

Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be trannies
Don't raise them for Satan, feeding them lies
Telling them boys can be girls in God's eyes
Mamas, don't help your babies grow up to be trannies
It's utter rebellion and you've raised a hellion
That's just plain hatred, not love

Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be trannies
Don't let 'em be thankless, or call God a liar
Left there to wallow in transgender mire
Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be trannies
It's utter rebellion and you've raised a hellion
That's just plain hatred, not love