Rules My Mother Made (c) Evelyn Leite 1991

You are a person like no other

So be a nice girl dear

And swallow all your tears.

Don’t be loud

Or stand out in a crowd

It’s a sin to be mad

Or act real sad.

Ladies don’t wear their hearts on their sleeve

Or let anyone see their need.

We have to be willing to suffer for beauty

But don’t ever neglect your duty.

Give of yourself, be real cute.

Whatever you do, keep your smart brain mute.

And take care of your father, dear

In the ways of the world, he’s not too smart

And don’t—do not ever, show anyone your heart.

Rules My Father Made.

Be smart. Be Good. Be Proud.

Always stand out in a crowd.

The world is full of danger.

But you can protect yourself with your anger.

Hit first, ask questions last.

Don’t let any slight go past.

Always guard your good name.

And when things go wrong, find someone to blame.

Protect your honor at all costs

Lest your virginity is lost.

You are little, but your tough

So your words should be enough.

Cuz you’re a chip off the block

And you come from hardy stock.

We need no one because we’re strong

Never let anyone tell you you’re wrong.

By the way, take care of your mother

She’s a lady like no other.

And make sure your brothers toe the line

They are the fruit of my vine.