

# Biscuits

## Kacey Musgraves

Taking down your neighbour won't take you any higher  
I burned my own damn finger poking someone else's fire  
I've never gotten taller making someone else feel small  
If you ain't got nothing nice to say don't say nothing at all  
Just hoe your own row and raise your  
own babies  
Smoke your own smoke and grow your own daisies  
Mend your own fences and own your own crazy  
Mind your own biscuits and life will be gravy  
Mind your own biscuits and life will be gravy  
Nobody's perfect, we've all lost and we've all lied  
Most of us have cheated the rest of us have tried  
The holiest of the holy even slip from time to time  
We've all got dirty laundry hanging on the line  
So hoe your own row and raise your own babies  
Smoke your own smoke and grow your own daisies  
Mend your own fences and own your own crazy  
Mind your own biscuits and life will be gravy  
Mind your own biscuits and life will be gravy  
Pouring salt in my sugar won't make yours any  
Pissing in my yard ain't gonna make yours any greener  
I wouldn't know about the rocks in your shoes  
So I'll just do me and honey you can just do you  
So hoe your own row and raise your own babies  
Smoke your own smoke and grow your own daisies  
Mend your own fences and own your own crazy  
Mind your own biscuits and life will be gravy  
Mind your own biscuits and life will be gravy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>