



Silly and Sillier

Hello sweet chirrens! How is all y'all sweet thangs doing this here day that the Lard have made? Granny is rejoiced in and glad in it. Bless His name! Ain't nuffin like being wif Jesus. Whew thank You Jesus. Cuz back in the day Granny was acking a fool tryna be wif peoples who wun't thanking bout Granny. Just thank if Granny woulda hadda spunt some of that time wif the Lard. But since Granny don't go backward, Granny do the necks best thang and that is look frontward to the necks day wif Jesus. Cuz now Granny know exacatively what the old folks meant when they used to sang Every Day Wif Jesus Is Sweeter Than The Day Befo! Sho' nuff! Thank ya! Glory to His name! Chirrens it don't take much to git Granny spirit riled up, good as the Lard bend to Granny thus far. Even thu all Granny foolishment, the Lard was right there wif Granny all the time. In the name of the Lard Jesus Christ!

Which brang Granny round to what Granny really wanna git at. It was one thang for Granny to be a young fool but it's one nother thang for folks to be a old fool. And Granny might near can't believe all the old fools running round that oughta have good sense. Leastways all Granny ever did was let a man make a fool outta Granny. But these womens now a days be gitting made out to be a fool behind all kinda stuff.

Like the lady who platt Mother Terry hair. For starters offers, Mother Terry is a new church mother and she ain't up in years like us other church mothers and so she still be gitting them hot flashes. Granny done past that time of life, praise the Lard. Anyways, one Sunday we's was up in church and Mother Terry got to hot flashing so bad she snatched her wig off. And y'all know after she cooled down she was so shamed but a hot flash will make somebody might near snatch they cloves off. Sho' nuff it do. Anyways after that happened in church everbody kept talking bout her so bad that Mother Terry said she was gonna git some platts. She went to the shop and that platting gal wanted three hunnud dollars just for platts. Shoot, the church mothers coulda hadda platted Mother Terry hair at prayer meeting for free cuz it ain't like she got that much of much hair on her head. So Mother Terry got up outta that shop and her grandgal said her ghetto friend could do it for cheap. (She said her ghetto friend – not Granny. But when Granny git thu y'all gonna be calling her ghetto too.)

The ghetto gal did Mother Terry hair real cute-like and for cheap too but while Mother Terry was there, the gal was on the phome talking all her bidnis like nobody was there. She had got a tattoo wif her new baby name on her hand and oh yeah Granny done forgot the bestest part. She got two babies and they both is named after they babydaddy. But git this. The babies named after the babydaddies ain't boys. They is gals. Have mercy Lard have mercy ... can't nobody tell Granny that these ain't the last days. She was on the phome telling her friend how that the tattoo man camed over wif his tattoo box and he do

it at yo house. That mess is ghetto too but leastways he ain't stealing from nobody. Then is y'all ready for this? The ghetto gal said she got a tattoo her man name on the right side her hoochie coo!!! Ain't nuffin cute bout that. Chirrens, listen at Granny. If you dumb a nuff to git somebody name tattoo anywheres on yo body parts and they ain't sitting necks to you gitting yo name tattoo on they body parts, you's a fool. There ain't no nother way Granny can say it.

So anyways, Mother Terry say the girl was on the phome and she said that her man – the one who got his name on the tattoo right side her hoochie coo – she said he sho' is happy and he can't wait to see it when he git home. Hole on chirrens while Granny shake Granny head. The man is in jail, she got his baby, and she got his name on her stuff – and y'all know she ain't the onliest gal he got! This here is why that Yolanda gal ain't gonna go outta bidnis no time soon. Cuz it's some silly womens out here.

By the time Mother Terry got thu telling this story at prayer meeting, Granny had a story to beat that but the church mothers had to wait cuz it was time for the babydaddy show to come on. But soon as it was over Granny had a turn to tell what happened wif the lady who be watching Granny grandchirrens. She told Granny that she was tryna figger out if she shoulda oughta let her friend move in. Now mind y'all she just put out somebody who got put out they place and ain't had nowheres to go. This new friend just got devicted. Now if she don't care if she got a place to lay her head, how the hell is somebody else sposed to care if she got a place to lay her head. It sound like to Granny that this ain't her first time gitting devicted. If the landlard don't want the woman in his property, that's a sho' nuff stop sign right there. But this fool gal wanna keep going. She said she feel sorry for the lady cuz she ain't got nowheres to go. Seem like to Granny that she had a place to go til she messed over it and got put out. Plus she got a son and he bend gitting a crazy check since he was little. She git a free check too so y'all know ain't and one of them two gonna be gitting up going to work. Oh yeah, the put-out woman said she could give the gal two hunnud dollars the munf on the bills. What is two hunnud dollars gonna do when her and her growned son is gonna run up the lecktricity cuz y'all know they gonna be sitting round all day warching TV and eating up her food. But here go the killingest part. She said the woman got roaches. Not just a roach here and there but they be lined up in row like ants. So Granny said it ain't just gonna be her and her son moving in, cuz if don't nuffin butcept for 2 roaches move in wif her, them 2 will take over yo house in a munf, if that long. She said she feel bad and she don't know what to do. And Granny said if you don't know what you gonna do, Granny sho' nuff know what Granny is fixna do cuz if you let that woman move up in yo house, Granny is telling you right here and right now that you sho' can't set foot up in Granny house and matter fack Granny said, take yo pocketbook to yo car right now cuz you mighta hadda picked up a roach the last time you was at her house.

Listen at Granny chirrens cuz Granny is tryna help y'all. That young gal wif the hoochie coo tattoo was just 20-sompfin. But this woman wif the friend wif the roaches is 50 and she ain't got a lick of sense! Granny don't even wanna git into that fool man she married cuz Granny don't put nobody bidnis out. No Lardie Granny don't. All Granny had left to say was she need to carry herself to that Yolanda gal silly womens thang. And if she do go, she need to be on the front row wif a crown glued on her head.

Well chirrens, Granny gotta put Granny mine back on Jesus cuz stupid peoples make Granny head hurt. Y'all be sweet for Jesus. And young chirrens, don't be no old fool. And old silly chirrens, Lard have mercy Jesus, Granny hate to say it but ain't too much help for y'all cuz like Aunt Thelma used to say, you gotta git off the wrong train 'fore you can git on the right train!