

Denny Kuttz**"Manners"**

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Verse 1 [Denny Kuttz]:

I wanna be the definition of a good story
the tyra you're tellin' your kids every morning
He wasn't just good, He was great
preachin' to the next generation and they
would listen, they wouldn't miss it
The risk is big but I'll risk it, I don't want the biscuit
I'll get there even without gettin' assisted
to the fame, my lyrics will assist it
Flow so mystic that even Kanye would say: you killed it
Walkin' beside Empire Klan so it's hard
to get my bars to outshine my brothers
But still we got love for each other
reachin' for the sky while my mom's ill
sicknesses been feedin' her to many pills
alive and still she keeps the matter in,
dad is hangin' in and I'm here cause of good parenting
battling those who keep blabbering
so where your manners? keep your manners in
and let me tell you something
be happy with yourself, all of nothing
the hourglass is movin', life is a beauty
make your hours truly, you'll never
know what you're losing till it's truly lost,
I know this cause I was abusing
the time with hate till it brought me
to my deathbed
Resurrected by peace, Time melted
Now I'm back givin' my mind the shelter
Disconnected

Chorus 1 [Cameron Coast]:

Why they always complain
always hearin' my name,
a nigga tryna maintain
a nigga tryna get cake,
I'ma get it my way [x2]

Verse 2 [Denny Kuttz]:

As a young kid my intellect was a damaged target
a savage parted from humanity, a part of it
lost its ways when I grew up, disarmed it
When I started I was fully retarded
Mocked at, now I'm the tallest
People tellin me great D, your works solid
Well I'm honest in what I write and type
not modest cause I'ma be the largest
if you haven't thought of it
I love to party, fresh vanilla ace
pure hearted, I love my friends, names in my heart
they carved it
White wine soaked in coke, cheers
put my glass up, tell everybody I'm here
it's easy to notice my voice, style, flow
spittin to the rhythms, vivid you see it
I can't keep a low profile
Cause I'm eager for my showtime
Tell 'em Coast, it's go time!
[Cameron Coast]
Homie I ain't from the states grew up on the
countryside,
only nigga in my class came through n made a blast,
alot tests barely passed betta than the most
I ain't lettin no one down mothafucka wheres yo hope,
Soundwaves of kidsplay while niggas sellin dope,
every nigga need some hope n you jus hope without
the P hoe,
I letcha see the that we be runnin people,
It's new day so new shit always greets you, EK! [Empire
Klan]

Chorus 2 [Cameron Coast]:

Why they always complain
always hearin my name,
a nigga tryna maintain
a nigga tryna get cake,
I'ma get it my way [x2]

Mini stick / Outro [Cameron Coast]:

I have never seen anything like it
Never seen something so mighty
It's just like you N just like me
So let's light it up

