

# Death By Stereo, No Cuts, No Butts, No Coconut

Everybody wants a piece of the pie  
But you can't take a bite  
No, you can't take a bite out of me  
Every time prosperity rains  
Ain't gonna bet  
No ain't gonna bet what I need  
Nothing to show for it  
Everthing that you're working for  
That's why I take it one day at a time  
I've got good sounds and I feel fine

Diggin out deep from under my whole  
Diggin out deep from within my soul  
Diggin out deep from under my whole  
Diggin out deep from within my soul  
Diggin out  
Diggin out  
Diggin out  
Diggin out

I, I and I am who will help myself  
I, I and I am who is self propelled

Everybody wants a piece of the pie  
But you can't take a bite  
No, you can't take a bite out of me  
You cut me open when I cut you slack  
That's why I don't, I don't look back  
Nothin to show for it  
Everything that you're working for  
That's why I take it one day at a time  
I've got good sounds and I feel fine

I feel fine  
I am who will help myself  
I am who will help myself  
I am who will help myself  
I am who will help myself  
I am who will help myself  
I am who will help myself