

The Ballad of Jimmy Chestnut
Quincy Flint

Jimmy Chestnut stands alone against many good men gone unknown
Tough as old boots and seen more shit. He'd lay you flat if you ever gave him lip

He never knew his daddy and he barely knew his mother
Left home at eight and grew up fast laying down that railroad track
Spent time abroad, digging ditches in the war
Came home with nothing and wanting nothing more

Ole Jimmy served his time and made his country proud
Learned all the good slurs and loved to say em loud
Burned all his bridges and whored his way through town
He picked up the bottle one day and just forgot to lay it down

Now Jimmy knew a low life but never sank so low before
As to beg for money from the people coming out the general store
See a year on the streets left Jimmy hungry and poor but he'd never known defeat
He stumbled into the mission one day just to get off that miserable street

Jimmy fell to his knees and began to share, crossed his arms and mumbled a prayer
They say the lord took pity that day and blessed ol' Jim right then and there
See jimmy stood just about six foot three and he was strong as any ox
And from this day forward he knew he was put on this earth just to box

Jimmy learned to tuck and he learned to duck and to swing and to jab
You know what they say, you don't go down too easy with the Lord at your back
Jimmy quickly rose to fame and men came from all around the land
Just to end up lying flat in front of him like it was all a part of some plan

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They say you better quit while you're on top
Well, ol' Jimmy never heard those words
They say he went down a swingin'