

# Don't Flinch

David Dallas

Gee I dunno  
Go rack us some fucking coke from countdown  
Fuck don't be a dropnutz

Yep, yep  
They say the hard hitting never learn  
You said to hell with that  
My name will forever burn  
And the history of this town and the next  
Got a fresh batch of ink tatt'd on his neck  
Don't recollect when we met  
But we can't have been much older than thirteen  
Had some growing dreams of being pros on the deck  
Had a birdhouse  
We used to mock peoples gear  
We were the worst out  
Turned out a little different from him to me  
Cos' even then he dealt with things that we didn't see  
And little me I could leave well enough alone  
But not him if he felt that disrespect was shown  
Let it be known he was swinging on you on site  
Going for broke, we'd be breaking it up  
Trying to tell him its just jokes  
He'd be like I'm not fucking laughing, fuck that cunt  
No affect must've been a [?]  
Threw that punch  
Even if his face swell up  
Still ready to scrap if one of his dudes boys tries to bowl up  
Ain't no hold up nah  
Ain't no hold up sway  
Still remember getting told one day

Don't flinch, tell em' don't flinch  
If you get the news, no tears, don't act like a bitch  
Tell em' don't flinch, don't flinch  
If the drama comes we ain't never giving up an inch  
Don't flinch, don't flinch  
If you get the news, no tears, don't act like a bitch  
Tell em' don't flinch, don't flinch  
If the drama comes, then drama comes  
That's what it is, that's what it is

That's what it is  
Got himself a couple kids  
Ain't even twenty three  
Knows what the struggle is  
Young missus at home, while he's working double shifts  
Tryna' make end's meat, tryna' cover it  
Seems like this whole Dad thing mellowed him out  
Used to tell me fuck this underground shit start selling out  
Get this money cos' you never know what's round the corner  
Fuck being cool, cool doesn't feed your daughter  
Said aight bro tell me to keep in touch  
But right then is when we started not seeing much  
I guess there was things he would keep from us  
If I could go back then I'd tell him start speaking up  
Words starts leaking that his old ladys pretty sick

Keep it on the low  
Maybe him and his middy splif  
Maybe I should take a trip round  
No answer at the front door  
So let myself in through the lounge  
Heard a bit of sound coming from the kitchen  
Like glass bottles being put down and Nelly on the system  
When it came inner vision  
Bros alone at the table with like half the house missing  
Said she left and took the kids to a fam' in Gizbin  
Hole in the wall where's has probably been kicked in  
Looking like a time bomb ticking  
Off his head talking bout' how he's not tripping  
Saying he could never be a victim  
I man handles his problems on his own  
He don't need no one to fix em'  
I said asking for help is ok  
He looked me in the eyes and I remembered that thing he used to say

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