

# This Is It

David Dallas

Uh, uh, uh, uh, everybody get  
If it only come around one time, this is it  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

Everybody gets  
A window, don't blow it like some Indo  
Got a foot in the door, then go and kick it in, bro  
Truest shit I ever spoke  
If I hadn't gone through with it you'd never now  
That I was nice with the tunes that I had afloat  
Least they can write it on my tomb that I had a go  
Was another afternoon for an average Joe  
Probably listenin' to something from Atlanta, though  
A little bit before my phone had a camera, though  
Alcatel One Touch, heard a buzz and a text from my man comes up  
"Yo, there's this dude Nick you should meet  
Bruv, he makes beats, you rap, why you keepin' it a secret?  
Played him that one thing that we did  
He said that you should link up and he means it  
He just did the first single off that Unique shit  
If you haven't heard then you need to go and peep it, the shit's mean"  
Man, wish I was doin' this at fifteen  
Sixteen, shit, even eighteen  
Just turned twenty, feel like I'm playin' catch-up  
Just startin' out, still tryna get the raps up  
As far as songs to spit, I didn't have stuff  
As far as confidence, don't think I had much  
But an opp' like this might never come back, cuz  
I texted back and said, "That's us"; this is it

If it only come around one time  
This is it  
If you really wanna go the whole nine  
This is it  
Something worth pickin' up the phone line to call home  
Tell 'em you'll be late  
Tell mum, "Go and save me a plate, 'cause this is it"  
Let's get it on, right now, swear to God  
This is it right here, better get involved  
Let's get it on, right now, swear to God  
This is it right here, better get involved

Me and the misses in a one-bedroom flat  
Nothing there but a double bed and a new Mac  
Livin' on our own 'cause the world says to do that  
Once you are a grown-up, doesn't change the fact I that  
Didn't have no dough, cuz, so the pressure goes up  
Every month, hopin' that I don't get the phone cut off  
Meanwhile, she just goes to work like a soldier  
Puttin' all the rent on her shoulders, that's love  
That's trust, that's us  
Sharing one casa, every weekday's a mad rush  
From nine to five, I be tryna write mad stuff  
Before I gotta hit the road and go pick her up  
Before the neighbour gets home and starts kickin' up

About the noise, still feel like I ain't found a voice  
Feel like I ain't found an outlet  
Might just dropped this album for free, I'm 'bout to put it out next  
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Late 2013 things are hummin', dropped  
"Runnin'", now we're hundred miles and runnin'  
Damn it feels good to make somethin' out of nothin'  
But the knockout punch is the one you don't see comin'  
Thinkin' back I get a knot in my stomach  
When my sis told me that our dad might not wake up from it  
It's not like I didn't know he would have to go  
Somehow you still feel it'll never happen though  
'Cause he been fightin' that since I was in primary  
You get immune to seein' him hooked to an IV  
Makin' visits up to the ward so we could talk  
Over hospital noise, things beepin' and buzzin' off  
That's somethin' you don't want nothin' of  
Hell of a thing for someone to suffer from  
The ironic part of it all is, it's because of those  
Times that I got to know him better than I ever did  
Just realized I ain't been the same ever since  
Guess it took a bigger toll than I said it did  
Been tryna get it in, wasn't nothin' comin' out  
Label on my back tellin' me the time's runnin' out  
But I don't do nothin' for the sake of it  
Want it done right, then you gonna have to wait a bit  
Still hear my dad sayin' this  
Wish that I could show ya, time to let him know the wait is over  
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