

Jimmy Chestnut stands alone  
Against many good men 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 he 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 J 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  
He learned to swing and he learned 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

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

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

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