****Flawtism by Jake Davis

See I’ve got some people try to talk to me, but I can’t socialise.

And when they’re looking all at me? Fam I just close my eyes.

It’s tough being diagnosed with autism, is there a cure? No there sure isn’t.

So I’m stuck with my main flaw, Flawtism.

See I have this condition, that affects my perspective,

That affects my objective,

And even if I’m quite respected I’m still quite selective of who’s in my collective.

See, that’s just autism, make a man feel small like dwarfism, giving man that short vision hoping for a cure one day but bro there sure isn’t.

So when I tell man don’t touch me, yeah I mean don’t touch me otherwise things will get ugly trust me.

And eye contact? I want that! Can’t look at you let alone my own future, so how am I supposed to get me life in track?

My life’s gone mad, my life’s gone mad, my life’s gone, MAD!

Cos I spent my life in a bubble, my life in a struggle,

But I can’t be touched so I can’t get a cuddle, cuddle, you this is why I’m in trouble!

And to my old life? Man I miss you cats now I deal with anger issues, but there’s no need to cry, and there’s no need to even grab a tissue.

See I’ve had to become dependent on being dependent, starting to question my life and now I feel the resentment.

Confused feelings brother I usually do don’t know. When I ask “can we go studio bro”? Being rejected too many times I usually don’t go,

Now man goes places that I usually don’t go, don’t go......

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 (performed at JusB’s fifteenth anniversary)