

## Open Conversation & Mark Duggan

Wretch 32

Grown on me  
Can't sing but I wrote you a song, that's grown on me  
My treasures have grown on me  
Aware of the responsibilities, grown on me  
And when I wear a suit and tie, it looks grown on me  
I ain't changed, I'm just a new old me  
Or did you know me?  
Grown on me

(Music so gorgeous, got you feeling flawless)  
(Music so gorgeous, got you feeling flawless)  
(Mu-mu-music so gorgeous, got you feeling flawless)  
(Music so gorgeous, got you feeling flawless)  
(Music so gorgeous, got-got you feeling flawless)  
Uh, I grew up on Eternal, I'm tryna be the same  
Ever seen a flame in the rain?  
No? Then you've never seen Jermaine  
In his white-gold chain back in the day, just give me space  
Yeah  
I might have took a galaxy  
I never had a pound, couldn't afford a Ford  
So I had to run around, a  
What the fuck's an allergy?  
All my niggas nuts  
We weren't allowed in the youth club  
Before we hit the clubs  
They said enough was enough  
So we had to give 'em more  
When you see sides, I just wanna know you're sure  
Are you sure?  
Or do you sympathise?  
You grew up on Kinder Surprise  
I had licks and rice and had to drink my pride  
One-on-one since six or five  
Lost my marbles, looking down the drain  
Tryna find 'em, I couldn't find 'em  
(Look a little closer to home, you might find 'em)  
I might find 'em?  
Fuck that, I've got my skateboard  
I've got my rucksack, I've got my 8 balls  
I've got two sticks and I ain't playing pool  
I know who's who, I'm from the same school  
And it's hard knocks, where it makes you  
Or it breaks you, I didn't snap in half  
I just snapped in class  
It's a miracle I didn't catch that charge  
Ain't got time to waste  
Night time, that's like my time of day  
When you're 32 shade of grey  
In this concrete jungle, you've gotta pave a way  
Just don't let 'em take your Jane  
(Can't take you, baby)  
I start playing Jason when they get adjacent  
You know how that movie goes  
Click-clack, bang-bang, on my phones, 2Pac taught me that  
Biggie Smalls taught me swag  
Got my Versace shirt, put my car in reverse

I was hypnotised with Medusa in my lenses  
Now I'm Medusa to my exes  
Don't look at me, don't look at me  
Unless you've got the whole booking fee  
I used to have a hole in my jeans  
Holes in my tee  
Now I buy outfits for the whole of my team  
You couldn't shock on the block I love  
Moving Bobby Brown, that was just my prerogative  
Just my prerogative  
Driving cars with no indicators  
I took a right turn with no indication  
The only stimulation was ipi-dipi-dation  
How many of my niggas I'll be seeing in the station?  
I'm getting fed up  
'Member they put the cuffs on me  
Felt like I couldn't even stand up or breathe  
Brother Mark never made it to custody  
I see his kids now and again  
I give them every cent that I've got up in my pocket  
But it isn't enough  
Cause when he saw me at the lights, he said give me your number  
Got the same school shirt, now I'm wearing this jumper  
Saying RIP  
Just know you R-I me  
Every verse, every cough and I'm not stopping  
Sick of money often, see often  
See the pressures we had, tryna take it off them  
Turned the hangman rope into straight white-gold  
Cuh we rose from the dungeon  
Zeros to the hundreds  
And they can write books on us where we come from  
That's why we're heroes on our junction

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Who are the murderers?  
Police are the murderers!  
No justice? No peace!  
No justice? No peace!  
No justice? No peace!  
We don't do this because we want to do this  
We don't do this because we read in a book that it's a good thing to do  
We do this because for generations, they've been killing black people all over the country  
Poor and working class people all over the country  
And always getting away with it

I heard it's all been love  
Cupid, draw back your bow

We need to follow that arrow  
While I'm on my feet  
If they shoot me down, would you riot for me?  
Riot for me  
We need to follow that arrow  
As long as we believe  
Two tears falling like the innocent  
Spirits in the wind  
What's respect if they expect silence?  
Oh  
Sirens when we disrespect  
Sirens when we disrespect  
What's respect if they expect silence?  
We hear sirens when we disrespect, yeah

I just lost my mind  
I just lost my mind  
Is it me or am I scared of the cops outside?  
There's cops outside  
There's an I in team but I'm on my side, I guess  
Roses are red  
Violets for violets  
Yeah

What's respect if they expect silence?  
We hear sirens when we disrespect