

## Grown Decisions

K-Trap

Yo

Conversatin' say it with money I feel like there's more to do  
On the positive side, but on the negative side, there's more to  
lose (Argh)  
Can't believe how far I come, but I know how close it was (Close)  
I cut ties with people, we never spoke enough (Argh)  
Was a name on a card (Card) till they let me out, now I'm named  
a star (Yeah)  
But it's bittersweet, you think it's easy, but I find it hard (Tch)  
'Cause it's so different now (Different)  
Out in the suburbs, if I tell the truth, I ain't missin' South  
(No)  
Then again, I'm lyin', it's where the music's inspired (Yeah)  
But there's too much emotions, too much cryin', too much people  
dyin' (Argh)  
Where I'm at now is just quiet, but it's way too quiet (Quiet)  
I ain't used to silence, I'm used to the sirens  
I'm used to the murder investigations right outside my door (At  
my door)  
Now, I look outside and the G63 is beside the Porsche (Yeah)  
Do what I like and they go dislike me more (Tch)  
But, you can't knock it if you ain't tried before (Do it)  
Central Hill with the grey estates, I kind of miss the views (Miss  
it), now I hit the booth  
We was tryna make on of them hit the news (Yeah)  
Outside where you gotta hide when you hear them tires, them nig  
gas shoot (Baow, baow)  
Now, the only time I hide is when Deliveroo (Huh) leave that at  
the door  
We was pullin' up, leavin' man on the floor on the back roads,  
strollin' the woods  
I'm used to the back roads, latest iPhone, I'm used to the trap  
phone  
Brick and magic, I used to stretch the coke (Yeah, yeah)  
Tryna build my credit, now I gotta go on the electoral roll  
I was so dirty, but I feel cleaner now (Cleaner now)  
Too lit to tidy, so I got a cleaner now (Now)  
Used to sign for bail, now I'm suited signin' agreements now (Yeah)  
I know the haters can see me now, but it's cool though  
Two and a Q and a shotgun when I was in school clothes (Young)  
That was the norm, really wanted it all (Wanted it all)  
I see man fall on the way and I'm feelin' bad and it's not my fault  
He was unruly, I stay grounded, I used to listen when they would

d talk (Tch)  
I used to listen, kitchen was whippin', that's when I went miss  
in' (Gone)  
I heard a hissin' and bitchin', couldn't listen, I kept my dist  
ance (Yeah)  
Best position, I'm grateful and gifted, I wouldn't switch it (N  
ever)  
Feelin' different, still pick me the Smith and I wouldn't risk  
it (Baow)  
Startin' to feel like a lonely mission  
Long way home and I'm slowly driftin'  
They say I changed, but that's for the best, I know that you kn  
ow me different  
But I'm gettin' older now and it's grown decisions