

## 2 minute silence

Wretch 32

You said that you love me through all of my flaws and I'm the cure and the cause  
And I'm the reason you grew up to fight the system and war  
You loved me when I was there, but love me more now I'm gone  
And often you shed a tear, but there's no point crying it's fine  
Imma start by saying how much I'm proud, of how much you've grown and how much you sold  
I'm losing count of how much you won't fold under pressure  
You hold it down with the family on your shoulders you carry the name around  
But you're walking with strength  
I came here with your grandad we were fortunate then  
Cause it was roundabout the time when all the poor people fled  
Heard that England was the promise land, with pounds instead of dollars  
So we windrush to the promise in the hope of finding solace  
Build a family was the project, and buy a mortgage with the money  
So as soon as we die you can argue with your brothers  
About inheritance and numbers, like this is why we suffered  
Problem with your generation, is you benefited from the renovation  
You just moved in like you had reservations  
In a basin where I used to wash stood on a stone  
Western union where I had to go when calling home  
You got it all all at your fingertips  
If you had it hard and you really had to graft would I see 1 of one of your fingerprints  
We had to walk so you could run  
So I don't want to hear bout you're fighting for any slums  
There's a war going on outside, and it's my grandsons  
They frighten the neighbors with all their handguns  
The government send the police in to kill the badman  
It's funny cause they fighting for places they both abandoned  
My son went to jail, then his son went to jail  
Is there love in the trail are they all of the rails  
So they buy and they sell, out of love with themselves  
Say the family is fake but the diamonds are real  
All I see is bad bitches chatting gyal business  
And some gang business funny we nah even have business  
All I hear is rap nigga take a man's figures  
And his trap business, funny that's some real trap business  
I speak from a position of love cause everyone wants to judge  
And everyone's as sensitive as it comes  
But when it's all said and done what we done was enough  
I hope you all can say the same to your sons, granny