

Stand Up Tall

Dizzee Rascal

Raskit, boy in the corner I still roll deep young star gimme the beat and let me prove
London city forever you're not a still creep aint no stopping me never you best move
Live o ghetto record with no redemption world wide critics acclaim my big moves
Showtime main event you can't beef me dizzee ras hotter than Nelly I can't lose East side boy
make da paper rise neva met anyone like the safeheart guys
Big up my north west south east types every section where my connection lies
East side boy made the crowd go loops never had a desire for chinese zoots
Big up my midland up north troops Get your backs up backs up back off the wall
Sounds of the young star dizzee rascal
Don't give it half hearted give it all
Pull your socks up and stand up tall
Backs up backs up back off the wall
Sounds of the young star dizzee rascal
Don't give it half hearted give it all pull your socks up and stand up tall
Can't run the marathon without trainin or stretch the ass hole without straining
Too much hype not enough brain in whole lotta money little maintaining
Whole lotta complaining no plan little more no less done ten grand
Blingin ice sitting nice in your hand too much platinum not enough land East side boy make da
paper rise neva met anyone like the safeheart guys
Big up my Ireland Scotland types every section where my connection lies
Eastside boy made the crowd go loops never had a desire for Chinese zoots
Big up my Europe USA troops Get your backs up backs up back off the wall
Sounds of the young star dizzee rascal
Don't give it half hearted give it all pull your socks up and stand up tall
Backs up backs up back off the wall
Sounds of the young star dizzee rascal
Don't give it half hearted give it all pull your socks up and stand up tall
To my eastside crew, get paper,
To my Westside crew get paper,
To my southside crew get paper,
I tell da playa hater c u later,
To my northside crew get paper,
To my midlands crew get paper,
To my up north crew get paper,
I tell da playa hater c u later, Dizzee rascal the loudest finest dirtiest grimiest most hot dirty stank
London stand up tall Don't be silly cover your milli I'm like billy
Don't be dumb cover your gun I aint fun
When I come I come ere to stun you get bunned
Mid night all day like fight dog fight
You don't really wanna be dizzee I'll get busy
You don't really want me t pop I'll get fizzy
Real fizzy bill up a zoot we smoke whizzy

He knows she knows we're tough negroes
Forever ready and I'll be ready forever
You don't wanna try ting I'll put holes in your leather
So please never ever try to be clever I'll be wetting mc's like rainy weather
Too the two faced nigga screw faced laced in get chased n get placed in a bin
Getta slicing batterin workin dizzy boy don't stop till it's hurtinGet your Backs up backs up
back off the wall
Sounds of the young star dizzee rascal
Don't give it half hearted give it all pull your socks up and stand up tall
Backs up backs up back off the wall
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>