

Stand Tall (feat. Slim the Mobster)

[Xzibit](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sometimes it all just come together, you know? I put my city on my back, now,
And push the haters in the background
Together we walk, but divided to the struggle, we fall.
Got my city on a map, now,
Thats why I could never back down
Never back down, show em through it all,
You gotta stand tall. To all of my friends, enemies and affiliates,
Burn the back wood, burn it back to your fingertips.
Let the whole world recognize this accomplishment
You couldnt have told me none of this back in 96.
The ability to crawl upon the bottom, this bitch,
This is our time Im spending mine up in this bitch.
I still remember the very moment I was enlisted
I studied on the sadistic, gangster is worth the business.
And when theres blood in the streets from my brothers and sisters
They wanna debate on television about the victim.
Right or wrong, Treyfa was my little man,
I would take a chainsaw for my man. I put my city on my back, now,
And push the haters in the background
Together we walk, but divided to the struggle, we fall.
Got my city on a map, now,
Thats why I could never back down
Never back down, show em through it all,
You gotta stand tall. For all the moments I wasted on making others happy
Attack me, Im bulletproof, tag me, Ive seen the virus through.
I never lied to you, still rolling with golden views,
Spend every word and I mean it, mean it and I really buy to you.
cause I regret being held in a jail cell,
Im handcuffed, superheroes lend me cocktails.
I never feel, dont try to patronize me,
I learn, Im painfully aware of everything in my surroundings.
I am shaved, fully shining, never touched the silver lightning,

The only cross that I bear is covered with some fucking diamonds.
I hear my city calling, here come the jogging, now are twelve hundred soldiers in the parking lot. I put my city
on my back, now,
And push the haters in the background
Together we walk, but divided to the struggle, we fall.
Got my city on a map, now,
Thats why I could never back down
Never back down, show em through it all,
You gotta stand tall. So, figure in the action,
How do you think I made it out that corner apartment?
Turn my corner to my market, and now I tag it the same,
Niggers, I told, dont let that dumb shit.
cause when the gun clicking, that bullet lady cant get her life back,
Karma is a bitch and believe me, shell get it right back.
They say that success is the best revenge, but who really wins if we dont got really in
If I had it all, then I probably wouldnt pray the same
And the club that I come from sticks the debt with the pain
My name good in every corner in my city,
You dont believe me, then come fuck with me. I put my city on my back, now,
And push the haters in the background
Together we walk, but divided to the struggle, we fall.
Got my city on a map, now,
Thats why I could never back down
Never back down, show em through it all,
You gotta stand tall.

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