

Stand Up Tall (Instrumental Version)

Dizzee Rascal

Stand up tall Rascit, 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
Ain't no stoppin' me ever you best move
Live oh ghetto record with no redemption
World wide critics acclaim my big moves
Show time main event you can't beef me

Dizzee Rasc hotter than Nelly I can't lose East side boy make the paper rise

Never met anything like my safe heart 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

Any playas in my face come up with a bruise 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 arsehole without strainin'
Too much hype not enough brain in
Whole lotta money little maintainin'
Whole lotta complainin' no plan
Little more no less then ten grand
Blingin' ice sitting nice in your hand

Too much platinum not enough land East side boy make the paper rise

Never met anythin' like the safe heat guys
Big up my Ireland Scotland 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 Europe U.S.A. troops

Any playas in my face come up with a bruise 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 tallTo my east side crew, get paper
To my west side crew, get paper
To my south side crew, get paper
I tell da playa hater, see you later
To my north side crew, get paper
To my midlands crew, get paper
To my up north crew, get paper

I tell da playa hater, see you laterDizzee Rascal the, finest, loudest, dirtiest, grimest
Most hot dirty stank, London stand up tallDon't be silly cover your Milli, I'm like Billy
Don't be dumb cover your gun I ain't 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 to pop I'll get fizzy

Real fizzy bill up a zoot we smoke whizzyHe 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 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 slicin' batterin' workin'
Dizzy boy don't stop till it's hurtin'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 up 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 up your socks and stand up tall

Songwriters

MILLS, DYLAN KWABENA / NURSE, DARRYL CARL
Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>