

# Stand Up Tall (Tom EQ Remix)

## 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 ain't 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 the paper  
rise

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 heart 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 heart 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 the paper rise

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 heart 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 heart 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 see you 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 see you 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 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 want to 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 want to 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 hurtin  
Get your Backs up backs up back off the wall  
Sounds of the young star dizzee rascal  
Don't give it heart 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 heart hearted give it all pull your socks up and stand up tall

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