

# Stand Tall

## Anneliese van der Pol

Now is the time  
Come on y'all  
Stand tall, live your life to the limit  
'Cause haterism seem like a fuckin' epidemic  
And look at Ice Cube, I ain't no gimmick  
I'm straight from the hood, I got to represent it now  
Every day I think about my color  
And all the crazy shit we do to one another  
I ain't your blood brother, but I'm your 'cause brother  
Let's take it back to the love and how it was brother  
If not, we gon' pull these triggers  
Show the world we deserve to be called niggaz  
I make a fuck up like Don Imus  
Bow on his knees, and call me yo' highness  
You can too, you got the power to  
Don't let this motherfuckin' system devour you  
I won't pretend or act like I'm knowin' you  
But check it out I understand what you goin' through  
But remember, brothers and sisters  
You can still stand tall  
Just be thankful  
For what you got  
I know what y'all motherfuckers thinkin'  
Here comes another rapper with a song about hope  
All you wanna hear is a song about dope  
And how a nigga got mo' money than the Pope  
But he'll never tell you when he drop the soap  
No, Ice Cube is here to drop you a note  
'Cause some of our folk used to hang from ropes  
And some of our people used to hang from trees  
Now the only thing hangin' motherfuckers is deez  
So, get your mind right and I'ma rhyme right  
Fuck the limelight and a blind dyke  
I'm the sunlight, too bright to look  
When it's all said and done I should write the book  
You too cool for school, too old to know?  
Get your ass off the grassroots and let 'em grow  
I understand, it ain't no love lost  
But little kids, it ain't no Santa Claus

But remember, brothers and sisters  
You can still stand tall, stand up  
Just be thankful, yeah  
For what you got, f'real  
I was born in the mud but I came out clean  
That's 'til the government tried to intervene  
Tried to lock me up when I was only nineteen  
Don't never ever, ever let 'em kill your dream  
I make shit raw that piss off the law  
If you want some fake shit turn this off  
If you want some realness I know you can feel this  
Maybe we can heal this just like an illness  
Black on black, I got'cho back  
People don't think that we know how to act  
Just because our neighborhood is filled with crack  
And the CIA won't take it back  
Never on top, always on the bottom  
Never put your trust in Hillary Rodham  
'Cause I can tell you now, it's gon' turn out rotten  
Keep on pushin', get 'em 'til we got 'em  
But remember, brothers and sisters  
You can still stand tall, stand up  
Just be thankful, f'real  
For what you got  
Raise your hand if you sick of this bullshit  
In the belly of the evil empire

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