

Mosh

Eminem

I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America
And to the Republic for which it
stands

One nation under God

Indivisible with liberty and justice for all...

It feels so good to be back. I scrutinize every word, memorize every line

I spit it once, refuel, re-energize and rewind I give sight to the blind, my insight through the
mind

I exercise my right to express when I feel it's time

It's just all in your mind, what you interpret it as

I say to fight, you take it as I'mma whip someone's ass
If you don't understand, don't even bother
to ask

A father who has grown up with a fatherless past

Who has blown up now to rap phenomenon that has

Or at least shows no difficulty multi-task

And in juggling both perhaps mastered his craft

Slash entrepreneur who has helped launch a few more rap acts

Who's had a few obstacles thrown his way through the last half

Of his career typical manure moving past that Mr. kisses ass crack, he's a class act
Rubber band man, yea he just snaps back
Come along follow me as I lead through the darkness
As I provide

just enough spark that we need to proceed

Carry on, give me hope, give me strength

Come with me and I won't steer you wrong

Put your faith and your trust as I guide us through the fog
To the light at the end of the tunnel

We gonna fight, we gonna charge, we gonna stomp, we gonna march
Through the swamp, we
gonna mosh through the marsh
Take us right through the doors (c'mon)
All the people up top on

the side and the middle

Come together lets all bomb and swamp just a little

Just let it gradually build from the front to the back

All you can see is a sea of people some white and some black

Don't matter what color, all that matters we gathered together

To celebrate for the same cause don't matter the weather
If it rains let it rain, yea the wetter the
better

They ain't gonna stop us they can't, we stronger now more than ever
They tell us no we say yea,
they tell us stop we say go

Rebel with a rebel yell, raise hell we gonna let em know
Stomp, push, shove, mush, Fuck Bush,
until they bring our troops home (c'mon)
Come along follow me as I lead through the darkness

As I provide just enough spark that we need to proceed

Carry on, give me hope, give me strength
Come with me and I won't steer you wrong

Put your faith and your trust as I guide us through the fog

To the light at the end of the tunnel
We gonna fight, we gonna charge, we gonna stomp, we
gonna march

Through the swamp, we gonna mosh through the marsh

Take us right through the doors (c'mon)Imagine it pouring, it's raining down on us
Mosh pits outside the oval office
Someone's tryina tell us something,
Maybe this is God just sayin' we're responsibleFor this monster, this coward,
That we have empowered
This is Bin Laden, look at his head noddin'
How could we allow something like this without pumping our fists
Now this is our final hour
Let me be the voice in your strength and your choice
Let me simplify the rhyme just to amplify the noiseTry to amplify the times it, and multiply by
six...
Teen million people, Are equal at this high pitch
Maybe we can reach alqueda through my speech
Let the president answer a higher anarchy
Strap him with an Ak-47, let him go, fight his own war
Let him impress daddy that way
No more blood for oil, we got our own battles to fight on our own soil
No more psychological warfare, to trick us to thinking that we ain't loyal
If we don't serve our own country, we're patronizing a hero
Look in his eyes its all lies
The stars and stripes, they've been swiped, washed out and wiped
And replaced with his own face, Mosh now or die
If I get sniped tonight you know why,
Cause I told you to fight.Come along follow me as I lead through the darkness
As I provide just enough spark that we need to proceed
Carry on, give me hope, give me strength
Come with me and I won't steer you wrong
Put your faith and your trust as I guide us through the fog
To the light at the end of the tunnel
We gonna fight, we gonna charge, we gonna stomp, we gonna march
Through the swamp, we gonna mosh through the marsh
Take us right through the doors (c'mon)And as we proceed,
To Mosh through this desert storm,
In these closing statements, if they should argue
Let us beg to differ
As we set aside our differences
And assemble our own army
To disarm this Weapon of Mass Destruction
That we call our President, for the present
And Mosh for the future of our next generation
To speak and be heard
Mr. President, Mr. Senator

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>