

Mosh (Produced By Dr. Dre & Mark Batson)

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?

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'm a 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 held onto 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 form 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 tryna tell us something,
 Maybe this is god just sayin' we're responsible
 For 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 noise
Try to amplify the times it, and multiply by sixTeen million people, Are equal at this high pitch
 Maybe we can reach Al-Queda through my speech
 Let the president answer a higher anarchy
 Strap him with an Ak-forty seven, 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?
Do you guy's hear us? hear us? (Hailie)

Songwriters

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