

# 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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