

# Mosh

## Inexus

People, it feels so good to be back  
Mosh with me now  
You 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'ma whip someone's ass  
If you don't understand, don't even bother to ask  
A father who has grown up with a father-less past  
Who has blown up now to rap phenomenon that has  
Or at least shows no difficulty multi-taskin' and jugglin' 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  
Movin' past that Mr. 'Kiss his ass crack'  
He's a class act, rubber band man yeah, 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 in your trust, as I guide us through the fog  
To the light at the end of the tunnel we gon' fight  
We gon' charge, we gon' stomp, we gon' march through the swamp  
We gon' mosh through the marsh, take us right through the doors  
Come on  
All the people up top, on the side and the middle  
Come together, let's all form this stomp 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  
No matter what color, all that matters we're gathered together  
To celebrate for the same 'cause no matter the weather  
If it rains, let it rain, yeah, the wetter, the better  
They ain't gon' stop us, they can't, we're stronger now, more than ever  
They tell us, "No", we say, "Yeah", they tell us, "Stop", we say, "Go"  
Rebel with a rebel yell, raise hell, we gon' let em know  
Stomp, push, shove, mush, fuck Bush  
Until they bring our troops home, c'mon, just

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Come with me and I wont steer you wrong

Put your faith in your trust, as I guide us through the fog  
To the light at the end of the tunnel we gon? fight  
We gon? charge, we gon? stomp, we gon? march through the swamp  
We gon? mosh through the marsh, take us right through the doors

Come on

Imagine it pourin?, it's rainin? down on us  
Mosh pits outside the oval office  
Someone?s tryin' to tell us somethin'  
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 somethin' like this  
Without pumpin' our fists, now this is our final hour  
Let me be the voice, and your strength and your choice  
Let me simplify the rhyme just to amplify the noise  
Try to amplify it, times it and multiply it by sixteen million  
People are equal at this high pitch  
Maybe we can reach Al Qaeda through my speech  
Let the President answer a high anarchy  
Strap him with a 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 thinkin' that we ain?t loyal

If we don?t serve our own country, we?re patronizin' a hero  
Look in his eyes, its all lies the stars and stripes have been swiped Washed out and wiped and replaced with his  
own face

Mosh now or die, if I get sniped tonight  
You?ll know why, ?cuz 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 wont steer you wrong  
Put your faith in your trust, as I guide us through the fog  
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Come on

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

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