Sing for the Moment

Eminem

These ideas are nightmares for white parents Whose worst fear is a child with dyed hair and who likes earrings Like whatever they say has no bearin' Its so scary in a house that allows no swearin' To see him walkin' around with his headphones blarin' Alone in his own zone cold and he don't care He's a problem child what bothers him all comes out When he talks about his fuckin' dad walkin' out 'Cos he hates him so bad that he blocks him out But if he ever saw him again he'd probably knock him out His thoughts are whacked he's mad so he's talkin' back Talkin' black brainwashed from rock and rap He sags his pants two rags and a stockin' cap His step father hit him so he socked him back And broke his nose this house is a broken home There's no control he just lets his emotions go (C'mon)Sing with me (Sing) Sing for the year (Sing) Sing for the laughter Sing for the tear (C'mon) Sing with me just for today

Maybe tomorrow the good Lord will take you awayEntertainment is danger intertwine it with gangsters

In the land of the killers a sinner's mind is a sanctum

Only you're unholy only have one homey
Only this gun lonely 'cuz don't anyone know me
But everybody just feels like they can relate

I guess words are a motherfucker they can be great
Or they can be great or even worse they can teach hate
Its like kids hang on every single statement we make
Like they worship us plus all the stores ship us platinum
Now how the fuck did this metamorphosis happen?

From standin' on corners and porches just rappin'

To havin' a fortune no more kissin' ass But then these critics crucify you journalists try to burn you

> Fans turn on you attorney's all gonna turn it to To get their hands on every dime you have

They want you to lose your mind every time you mad
So they can try to make you out to look like a loose canon
You need to spew don't hesitate to produce air guns
Thats why these prosecutors wanna convict me
Swiftly just to get me off these streets quickly
But all their kids been listen to me religiously
So I'm signin' cds while police fingerprint me

They're for the judges daughter but his grudge is against me If I'm such a fuckin' menace this shit doesn't make sense, Pete It's all political if my music is literal and I'm a criminal

How the fuck can I raise a little girl?

I couldn't I wouldn't be fit to

You're full of shit too Guerrera that was a fist that hit youSing with me

(Sing)

Sing for the year

(Sing)

Sing for the laughter

Sing for the tear

(C'mon)

Sing with me just for today

Maybe tomorrow the good Lord will take you awayThey say music can alter moods and talk to you

But can it load a gun for you and cock it too?

Well if it can then the next time you assault a dude

Just tell the judge it was my fault and I'll get sued

See what these kids do is hear about us totin' pistols

And they want to get one 'cos they think the shit's cool

Not knowin' we're really just protectin' ourselves We're entertainers of course this shit's affectin' our sales

You ignoramus but music is reflection of self

We just explain it and then we get our checks in the mail

It's fucked up ain't it how we can come from practically nothin'

To bein' able to have any fuckin' thing that we wanted

It's why we sing for these kids that don't have a thing

Except for a dream and a fuckin' rap magazine

Who post pinup pictures on their walls all day long Idolize their favorite rappers and know all they songs

Idonze their favorite rappers and know all they songs

Or for anyone who's ever been through shit in they lives

So they sit and they cry at night wishin' they die

Till they throw on a rap record and they sit and they vibe

We're nothin' to you but we're the fuckin' shit in their eyes That's why we seize the moment and try to freeze it and own it

Squeeze it and hold it 'cos we consider these minutes golden

And maybe they'll admit it when we're gone

Just let our spirits live on through out lyrics that you hear in our songs

And we can Sing with me

(Sing)

Sing for the year

(Sing)

Sing for the laughter

Sing for the tear

(C'mon)

Sing with me just for today

Maybe tomorrow the good Lord will take you awaySing with me

(Sing)

Sing for the year

(Sing)

Sing for the laughter

Sing for the tear

(C'mon)

Sing with me just for today

Maybe tomorrow the good Lord will take you away

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