Eminem, Sing For The Moment (Dirty)

Verse 1
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 bearing,
it's so scary in a house that allows no swearing
to see him walking around with his headphones blaring,
alone in his own zone, cold and he don't care
He's a problem child, and what bothers him all comes out,
when he talks about, his fuckin' dad walkin' out
cuz he just hates him so bad that he blocks him out.
If he ever saw him again he'd probably knock him out
His thoughts are wacked, he's mad so he's talkin' back,
talkin' black, brainwashed from rock and rap
He sags his pants, do-rags and a stocking cap,
his step-father hit him, so he socked him back
and broke his nose, his house is a broken home.
There's no control, he just let's his emotions go...
Chorus
C'mon! Sing with me now (Sing!)
Sing for the year (Sing It)
Sing for the laughter
sing for the tear (C'mon!)
Sing it with me now
Just for today
maybe tomorrow
The good Lord will take you away...
Verse 2
Entertainment is changin', intertwinin' with gangstas,
in the land of the killers, a sinner's mind is a sanctum
holy or unholy, only have one homie, only this gun,
lonely cuz don't anyone know me
Yet everybody just feels like they can relate,
I guess words are a mothafucka they can be great
or they can degrate, or even worse they can teach hate
It's like these 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, attorneys all want a turn at you
To get they 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 cannon.
Any dispute won't hesitate to produce handguns
That's why these prosecutors wanna convict me,
strictly just to get me off of these streets quickly
But all they kids be listenin' to me religiously,
so I'm signin' CDs while police fingerprint me
They're for the judge's daughter but his grudge is against me.
If I'm such a fuckin' menace, this shit doesn't make sense B
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 you!
sing with me
sing for the year
sing for the laughter
sing for tears
sing with me just for today
maybe tomorrow
the good lord will take u away
Verse 3
They say music can alter moods and talk to you,

well can it load a gun up 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 cuz they think the shit's cool
not knowin' we really just protectin' ourselves,
we entertainers, of course the 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 nothing
to being able to have any fuckin' thing that we wanted
That's why we sing for these kids,
who don't have a thing except for a dream,
and a fuckin' rap magazine who post pin-up pictures on
they walls all day long, idolize they favorite rappers
and know all they songs Or for anyone who's ever been through
shit in their lives, till they sit and they cry at night wishin' they'd 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 they eyes
that's why we seize the moment try to freeze it and own it,
squeeze it and hold it, cuz we consider these minutes golden
and maybe they'll admit it when we're gone.
Just let our spirits live on, through our lyrics that
you hear in our songs and we can...
sing with me
sing for the year
sing for the laughter
sing for the tears
sing with me just for today
maybe tomorrow the good lord will take u away
sing with me
sing for the year
sing for the laughter
sing for the tears
sing with me just for today
maybe tomorrow the good lord will take u away.....
(Guitar solo)