

Koldborn

"Mosh It Out"

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[Talking]

Ay, if you ever at a show, and you see some fuckin hoe,
and you want
That dude to go. You know what to do...

[Hook]

Get up in that mosh pit, throw ya fists around.
Get up in that mosh pit, and beat em to the ground.
You need to get up in that mosh pit and throw ya fists
around
You need to get up in that mosh pit and beat em to the
ground.
Get up in that mosh pit, get up in that mosh pit, get up
in that
Mosh pit and throw ya fists around, You need to Get up
in
That mosh pit, get up in that mosh pit, get up in that
mosh
Pit and beat em to the ground.

[Verse 1]

Get up in that mosh pit and beat them haters down,
cause if you don't
Give em slack you gonna end up on the ground. Don't
even give em any
Warning, I aint tellin you to clown. You need to stomp
them mother fuckers
Make like Unk and Mosh It Out! I aint frontin on ya'll
people, this is what I'm
All about, I'm at the shows, front row, hear that beat?
Just let it pound. Face
To face with somebody, fuck the beef, let's mosh it out.
I aint frontin, I'm
For real homie, barge that fuckin' crowd. Man they
came to see a show, guess
They aint know I was in town. I'm outside in the parking
lot, I'm posted up
And tippin down. waitin round, for some haters tryin to
criticize me. My bad

I'm up on stage while all the haters watch me. Gettin
rave reviews dude,
How bout you? you that faker, that faker faker. Yeah
that's true.
Think you ballin, think you correct, think you got mass
respect. Let's
Introduce you to my fists, yeah they got punching
tourettes.

[Hook]

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[Verse 2]

Come on party people, ya'll lets get this party started. I
aint talkin
Lean and rock, cause that shit right there is retarded.
Ball ya fist
And swing that bitch, knock a hater on his ass. If you a
bitch then trip
That trick, pull out that weave and tuck ya cash. Cause
there's phonys,
Fakes, and liars, posers lames and mark ass punks.
knock em down
In the pit, and stash the body in his trunk. What's that
funk?
It's not the skunk. Runnin round like you was drunk.
Partyin like a Rockstar!
You? Who woulda thunk? If you chillin at the show and
get confronted by
A hoe, grab him by the fuckin throat, and knock that
busta on his dome.
Send him home in a bag, or send him home in a daze.
Either way one
Things for certain I'm still that killa Kolgate! Yeah I'm
ballin that's for sho,
Now lets get back to the show. I'm so readsy to make
my entrance homie,

Wheres the fuckin door? In the mean time, beat that
hater to the floor,
Beat that hater to the floor.

[Hook]

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Pit and beat em to the ground.

Give new meaning to the Cleveland shuffle. Clip him in
the jaw
With a C-Town knuckle. I'm the big boss, don't mean
belt buckle.
If God judge, then maybe your luck'll run out, come
out, kickin and
Punchin. Fuck civilized shit, this aint no damn luncheon.
Fuck lettin you
Slide, open season I'm huntin. Ya face like a ball, and
homie I'm buntin.
Ya click better hide, cause dude, man I'm comin. Don't
mean to be
Rude but I need to start punchin, pushing, trippin,
kickin, dodging,
And ducking. and if all goes well, I'm fit to start
trucking. Don't
Mean overnight, uh oh, incoming, got a a package for
ya face,
Left and right to the stomach. now embrace the bass so
bumpin,
And when you mosh, just know what; s coming. Haters
wanna mock?
No! I aint think so. People wanna rock? Oh yeah! Baby
let's go! Gangsta's
Wanna mosh? Leave ya straps and gats at home,
cause we don't wanna
End up shot when you get knocked upside ya dome. If
you hatin on me now
C'mon bitch lets go. I'll treat you like the hook, bet you
won't hate me no more.
Nah, you scurred, Mosh it iout, bring the heat, more

hits to your face then
There are on this beat. Bitch!

[Hook]

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Pit and beat em to the ground.

[Talking]

Ay, I don't care where you at, if you at the rock show,
The rap show, the punk show, the opera... If you see a
Hater that you don't like, punch that mother fucker in
his mouth.
And if you see a bitch that you don't like, grab that hoe
by the hair
Knock her on the floor, and tell her to get the fuck out
yo' place.
Because really, aint nobody like that needs to be in the
place, because
Really this the mosh pit, and if you got beef with
sombdy take it to the
Mosh pit, cause guess what, It's legal at a concert...

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