

N.E.R.D., Drill Sergeant

****army marching sound****

[chorus]

Drill sergeant, I don't work for you
I'm not goin' to war (I'M NOT GOIN' TO WAR!)
Imma cash in goodwill books
I work at the parts, I know the store (Why does he know the store?)
You must think you're Orson Welles
& this is 1954
You don't understand liberty until
someone speaks for yours (someone speaks for yours)

Shame on you
Sing & serve your country while I'm young
Shame on you
Looks my mind up, handing me guns
Bye bye, Mom and Dad and all
Just in case there's failure
I could be blaming you
But I've got something to tell ya...

[chorus]

Aim on you
Level their buildings, destroy their soil
Aim on you
Did you finally figure where to run that oil?
F--- it, why cry if a man should die, when there's probable failure?
Or I could just aim at you
But I got something to tell ya...

[chorus]

Maybe there's another way
that we can bump bump bump bump, bump bump bump bump (4x)

[chorus]

Ohhhhhhhh.....I'M NOT GOIN' TO WAR! (I'm not going to war.....)(4x)
Hey!