

N*E*R*D*, Loser

You got away (x3)
You got away cos Ima win
You got away (x3)
See Im a win, Im a win
We will not be the losers
We wont leave till our job is done
We will not be the losers
Sorry but were not the ones
I will have my eyes focused on strength
My feet on the ground
I will run through the middle
And lay them all down
I am the carrier of the torch
To make my path Ill burn
My word are slurred
We will not be the losers
We wont leave till our job is done
We will not be the losers
Sorry but were not the ones
I know that theyre coming to do what they can
Ill stare upon and smash them, and face them like a man
I know I must face my country, I must face my town
So I cant let them down
[Rap - Malice]
Look at me running
Is on Im coming
Went on my back Ill be floating
Im steady and loud, my mother be proud,
Her eyes is tear as she choking
We did this for who? The ones who are true
Supporting the dream that Im living,
And for my squad, the whole nine yards,
The name of my team Im defending
[Rap Pusha T]
Its all wrong, I wont stop till its all gone,
As I leave with a long bond
You know me, number 4-4,
Black and white run it back but in slow-mo,
Im a veteran, Pusha the better man,
Just like the metal ends, ran like I never ran
In this game o life, we gon play ball,
Us against them, we gon lay them all
[Spoken - Pharrell]
We will not be the losers
We wont leave till our job is done
We will not be the losers
We wont leave till our job is done
We will not be the losers
Sorry but were not the ones
Prepare to go the distance, and battle to the end,
I will fight to the twilight scene, my family depend,
The desert is so cloudy, if my niggers are to see,
Theres a chance, and that chance is me
Cos Im a win (x3)
Cos Im a win (x3)