

# N\*E\*R\*D\*, Perseverance

Hate when they call me superstar  
Do I look like a superstar?  
Yet unreachable and very far  
Ever noticed I'm right here wit ya'll?  
I cover my face because  
They do not need to see  
I ain't no gangsta or no thug  
I am just being me  
The world smells of drama  
So I cover up my nose  
The faces like film leavin' out too long, gets overexposed  
Getting praised by magazines  
From the girlfriends in my clothes  
I hope they still love me when I shun away 'cuz I am afraid to blow

[Chorus]  
WANT WAR?

Well!

WAR WE'LL GIVE!

We'll be rocking this

BANDANA!

Well you/So You

CAN'T SEE SHIT!

[scream]

[2nd Verse]

Now the fear of blowing up

Definitely takes it's toll

It sends it's demons down to your mind to take control

If it thinks it's got my mind

Well it better think again

I got the pleasure of the piano

and this powerful pen

But you

([Shae:] You!)

You want 15 minutes to shine with your concept

What's so interesting?

What's your desire?

Soon as you get your cover story

And your precious headlines

So sorry, so sorry, so sorry

They'll just fuck you from behind

[Chorus]

WANT WAR?

Well!

WAR WE'LL GIVE!

We'll be rocking this

BANDANA!

Well you/So you

CAN'T SEE SHIT!

[Bridge]

I don't wanna blow up

I'm smiling 'cuz I know

All the pieces that make me me

Will glisten from my soul

My self-esteem is not a fake

It comes from within

Come and take a picture,

I'll sign whatever you want my friend

Still

([Shae:] Still)

Still

([Shae:] Still)

Yeah!

War...

[Chorus]

WANT WAR?  
Well!  
WAR WE'LL GIVE! We'll be rocking this  
BANDANA!  
Well you/So you  
CAN'T SEE SHIT!  
[scream]  
WANT WAR!