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!