Drill Sergeant

N*E*R*D

[Clapping hands]
[Chorus]
Drill sergeant, I got a word for you
I'm not going to war (I'm not going to war)
I'mma cash in beautiful books
I'm gonna get the Barnes and Nobles store (Barnes and Noble store)
You must think you're Orson Wells
And this is 1954
You don't understand liberty until
Someone speaks for why'all (someone speaks for why'all)Shame on you,
You say you served your country
While I'm young
Shame on you,
Looks my mind up, handing me guns
Byebye Mom and Dad and all
Just incase there's failure
I could be blaming you
But I've got something to tell you...[Chorus]
Aim on you
Level their buildings, destroy their soil
Aim on you
Did you finally figure where to run that oil?
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 bumpbumpbumpbumpbumpbumpbumpbump [4x]

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