Drill Sergeant

N.e.r.d.

stomping of feet (marching)
[chorus]Drill sergeant, not a word from you
I'm not going to war (I'm not going to war)
I'm a cashier at Goodwin Books
I work at the Barnes and Noble 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 yours (someone speaks for yours)
Shame on you,
you say you serve your country
while I'm young
Shame on you,
Loosen 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
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've got something to tell ya...
[chorus]Maybe there's another way
that we can bumpbumpbumpbumpbumpbumpbumpbump (4x)
[chorus]oooh, I'm not going to war, I'm not going to(4x)
Hey!

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