

## Drill Sergeant

N\*E\*R\*D

Drill sergeant, I don't work for you  
I'm not going to war (I'm not going to war)  
I'mma cash in beautiful books  
I work at 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 y'all (someone speaks for y'all)

Shame on you,  
You say you served your country  
While I'm young  
Shame on you,  
Mixin' 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...

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...

Maybe there's another way  
That we can bumpbumpbumpbumpbumpbumpbump (4x)

Oooh, I'm not going to war, i'm not going to (4x)  
Hey!