

# Perseverance

N\*E\*R\*D

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

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

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 what's 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

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

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...

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

WANT WAR!