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N*E*R*D "Preservation"

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[Pharrell] 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 cause I am afraid to blow [Chorus: Pharell] WANT WAR?!! Well! WAR WE'LL GIVE! We'll be rocking this BANDANNA! Well! You/So You CAN'T SEE SHIT! [Pharrell] 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 It better think again I got the pleasure of the piano and this powerful pen But you (You!) You want fifteen 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 [Chorus: Pharell] WANT WAR?!! Well! WAR WE'LL GIVE! We'll be rocking this BANDANNA! Well! You/So You CAN'T SEE SHIT! [Pharrell] I don't wanna blow up I'm smiling cause 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.. (Still..) Still..(Still..) Yeah! ...War [Chorus: Pharell] WANT WAR?!? Well! WAR WE'LL GIVE! We'll be rocking this BANDANA! Well! You/So You CAN'T SEE SHIT! ... WANT WAR!??!

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