

Walking by myself, oh how I wish with someone else
Oh, we could be so strong, I didn't have to happen
If I bought myself a gun, he would've been on the run
What fun, 'cause he's a fucking genius

He's a genius, he's a genius a fucking genius
He's a genius, he's a genius a fucking genius

Walk away if your reactions are gone
I can't believe you think this is fun
I would love to be inside his head
It's empty, there's no room for me

To kick out both his eyeballs
and punch out both his ears
I'll find the braincell that he's got,
play ten-pin bowls and fuck it up

But it doesn't matter, it doesn't matter a bit
because he's a fucking genius

He's a genius, he's a genius a fucking genius
He's a genius, he's a genius a fucking genius

He's a fucking genius
He's a genius, he's a genius a fucking genius
He's a genius, he's a genius a fucking genius

His intellect is far beyond you and me
He's so smart he can't even speak
I wish I understood all that he knows
Just hit me and I'll understand

The word that he yells from his car, as he drives along
If only I had studied more, I might have known the origins
of many ...
He can lecture me with his fist
He's pissed, but he's a fucking genius

He's a genius, he's a genius a fucking genius
He's a genius, he's a genius a fucking genius

He's a genius, he's a genius a fucking genius
He's a genius, he's a genius a genius