

# Genius

Krizz Kaliko

1-9-74 was the year mommy and daddy had created a monster  
The funny looking kid from the suburbs, and refurbished genius 'cause nobody  
wants to  
Cook up a musical recipe - left it to me so I 1'ma have to give it what I go  
t left of me  
'Cause if I left it up to (ya-'all)  
Most of ya'll would probably drop the (ba-all)  
I be rapping these records lately, and ya'll ain't trying  
You say celibate, but I ain't buying  
No we can't baby baby  
That crazy world maybe maybe  
And don't be caring they hate me  
And if you staring it maybe-be-be  
Blinding, 'cause I'm a supernova, I'm shining  
The tippy-top is where I'm residing  
So if I gotta Rescue Ranger it, picture painter it  
Whoops! I left my stain in it (I AM!)

Genius!  
Genius! (I am!)  
Genius! (Don't you know my nigga)  
Genius! (Don't you know my nigga)

Take this session, as a blessing  
His confession, keep 'em guessing  
He's the best in, his profession  
He's professin', learn the lesson

IF E equals mc (squared)  
I'm an MC (squared)  
No comparison (stare)  
I'm a therapist  
Dare you to listen  
Now pay attention  
How can I mention, your music paralysis!?  
Beckon 'em, (Come here!)  
Lyrically I'm checkin' 'em  
Tellin' 'em: (Get over here!)  
Way too far too left on 'em  
The best since my conception,  
Put ya antennas in my direction!  
Give me an inch and a lead and it's over  
I've been a sidekick, now I'm taking over  
Never believed that a team, me could lead 'em  
Now they salute when they see 'em (I AM!)

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Genius! (I am!)  
Genius! (Don't you know my nigga)  
Genius! (Don't you know my nigga)

I've been different all my life for a reason  
Waiting to attack in my season  
And I'm a be here, never leavin'  
This is the reason I'm breathing

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