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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 raping 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!)
Genius!
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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Take this session, as a blessing

His confession, keep 'em guessing He's the best in, his profession He's professin', learn the lesson

Genius!

Genius! (I am!)

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