

# Genius

## Kings of Leon

Everybody wants to be a showman  
Yeah they all got another one  
Everybody thinks they got a genius  
Everybody got me on the run  
Sometimes I think they come here  
Just so you can say that you can  
And I can't get alone in my bathroom  
I need to give myself a hand Ya'll cuh-cuh-cuh-creepin'  
Creepin' underneath my skin  
Fuck you and your flashbulbs  
Snappin' my picture again  
You drank all my whiskey  
You stole all my smoke  
And you're crowded all around me  
Like I got nowhere to go  
Eyes are gonna roll back  
I'm here to kill  
Time for you to go  
I'm-a-gon' spill  
It ain't yo fast train  
I'll be the king runnin' near the wheel  
I ain't lookin' to make no deals here no You keep stickin' to me  
Like a prickly porcupine  
You're gettin' your information  
From the grocery checkout line  
Are you through confessin'  
Of your little girl obsession  
'Cause I was only messin'  
And I had a little time  
Eyes are gonna roll back  
I'm here to kill  
Time for you to go  
I'm-a-gon' spill  
It ain't yo fast train  
I'll be the king runnin' near the wheel  
I ain't lookin' to make no deals here no Eyes are gonna roll back  
I'm here to kill  
Time for you to go  
I'm-a-gon' spill  
It ain't yo fast train  
I'll be the king runnin' near the wheel  
I ain't lookin' to make no deals here no, no, no, no, no Eyes are gonna roll back

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