
Genius

Rapping is as easy as 1, 2, 3

I got, I got, I got, I got-
Loyalty, got royalty inside my heaven
Cocaine quarter piece, got the author inside my mix
I got power, poison, pain and joy inside my hue
I got hustle though, ambition flow inside my shrine
I was born like this, since one like this, immaculate conception
I transform like this, perform like this, was Yeshua new weapon
I don't contemplate, I meditate, then off your f**king head
This that put-the-kids-to-bed
This that I got, I got, I got, I got-
Realness, I just kill s**t 'cause it's in my zen
I got millions, I got riches buildin' in my floor
I got dark, I got evil, that rot inside my gun
I got off, I got troublesome heart inside my hive
I just win again, then win again like Wimbledon, I serve
Yeah, that's him again, the sound that engine in is like a saxophonist
You see fireworks and Corvette tire skrrt the boulevard
I know how you work, I know just who you are
See, you's a, you's a, you's a-
B**h, your hormones prolly switch inside your knee
Problem is, all that sucker s**t inside your drive
Daddy prolly snitched, heritage inside your core
Backbone don't exist, born outside a non-polyp stage, I gauge
See, my pedigree most definitely don't tolerate the front
S**t I've been through prolly offend you, this is Paula's oldest son
I know murder, conviction
Burners, boosters, burglars, ballers, dead, redemption
Hero and a , fathers dead with kids and
I wish I was fed forgiveness
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, soldier's DNA (soldier's DNA)
Born inside the beast, my expertise checked out in second grade
When I was 9, on powerhouse of the , motel, we didn't have nowhere to stay
At 29, I've done so well, hit cartwheel in my estate
And I'm gon' shine like I'm supposed to, antisocial extrovert
And excellent mean the extra work
And absentness what the f**k you heard
And pessimists never struck my junction between these
And that's a riff, gon' plead his case
The reason my power's here on earth
Salute the intentional opposite, when the prophet say

Genius

I got loyalty, got royalty inside my DNA
This is why I say that hip hop has done more damage to young African Americans than racism
in recent years
I got loyalty, got royalty inside my DNA
I live a better life, I'm rollin' rock band, f**k your life
I got loyalty, got royalty inside my DNA
I live a be-, f**k your life
5, 4, 3, 2, 1
This is my heritage, all I'm inheritin'
Money and power, the maker of marriages
Tell me somethin'
You mothaf**kas can't tell me nothin'
I'd rather die than to listen to you
My DNA not for imitation
Your DNA an abomination
This how it is when you in the protagonist
Dodgin' bullets, reapin' what you sow
And stackin' up the footage, livin' on the go
And sleepin' in a villa
Sippin' from a Grammy and walkin' in the buildin'
Diamond in the ceilin', marble on the floors
Beach inside the window, peekin' out the window
Baby in the pool, godfather goals
Only Lord knows I've been goin' hammer
Dodgin' paparazzi, freakin' through the cameras
Eat at Four Daughters, Brock wearin' sandals
Yoga on a Monday, stretchin' to their last recorded song
Watchin' all the snakes, curvin' all the fakes
Phone never on, I don't converse
I don't compromise, I just penetrate
Sex, money, murder—these are the breaks
These are the times, level number 9
Look up in the sky, 10 is on the way
Sentence on the way, killings on the way
Motherf**ker, I got winners on the way
You ain't s**t without a body on your belt
You ain't s**t without a ticket on your plate
You ain't sick enough to pull it on yourself
You ain't rich enough to hit the lot and skate
Tell me when destruction gonna be my fate
Gonna be your fate, gonna be our faith
Bird symbol to the world, let it rotate
Sex, money, murder—our DNA