Kings of Leon "Genuis"

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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

Y'all cuh-cuh-cuh-creepin' Creepin' underneath my skin Fuck you and your flashbulbs Snappin' my picture again

You just stole 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'ma 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

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I ain't lookin' to make no deals here, no, no, no, no, no, no, no

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