You're doing everything your people said to.

I'd hate to be the one to break it to you.

It's only sad 'cause it's true;

They misled you when they bred you.

Somebody said some things they had no right to

Somehow they stuck, then you were known as someone who could simply not follow through if he had to

(but you have to, don't you?)

You don't have to be a genius, but it helps to (it helps to)
Fools and charlatans, they may get wise
But only cream and bastards rise -- and you can see it in their
eyes

You followed good advices to the letter
You know your friend?
He's doing so much better than you are ever likely to do
He'll eclipse you but he will not miss you

You don't have to be a genius but it helps to (helps to)
All the also-rans are real nice guys
But only cream and bastards rise:
People who could buy and sell you
Sharing a joke that they will never tell you
You think you're dialed in
Someone has to win, and you know what that means...
It means someone's gotta lose
It's probably you, oh whoa ho ho,
It's probably you, oh whoa ho ho ho.

It's not a race, it's not a competition And if it were you'd be in no position to Get them to listen to you if you had to Not even if your life depended on it

You don't have to be a genius, but it helps to, (it helps to)

Some are aliens, the rest are spies

But only cream and bastards rise -- and you can see it in their ah, ha, ha, ha,

Ah, ha, ha,

Ah-ha ha-ha ha-ha ha,

Ah-ha ha-ha ha-ha ha,

Ah-ha ha-ha ha-ha ha,

Ah-ha ha-ha!