

# You a Genius

Master P

Nigga turn a fo' to a half; You a genius  
From a eight-ball, a thousand grams; You a genius  
Put it on the stove, cook it up; You a genius  
Break it down, bag it up, distribute it; You a genius  
Sell weed on the porch, gettin paid; You a genius  
G-G-Got ki's off the boat, street nigga; You a genius  
P-P-Put in on the stove, cook it up; You a genius  
Break it down, bag it up, distribute it; You a genius

Ask Joey where that rock at  
Lebron James couldn't stop that  
Posted up wit' my trill niggas, ain't nobody got that  
It's soda pop and that water-water  
Wal-Greens, sell any order  
I'm a chemist on that stove, turn a soft eighth to a hard quarter  
Livin like a nightmare  
My rifle man be right there  
I bubble up and I cook it up, I'm Einstein without the white hair  
And I don't need no recipe but this microwave be cookin  
I had to check my bitch for using the same pot that I cook in  
Then I gave the rock to Boz and he brought me back some paper  
Courtney dropped me off a gun and said "Keep that for them haters"  
This applied knowledge I got, it ain't come from no book  
If you make it out, you a genius; If you get caught, you a crook

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Much more than I seen  
Came up from a triple beam  
I'm a young G, how I mack em out my whole team  
Can't speak too fluent  
I can do anything if my mind put to it  
No Limit Forever, don't change 'til the grave  
All my G's influenced  
All the change I pull  
Laces down to the Louie V made bowls  
Me and Benz on tour  
Nigga here's a million dollars in my roll  
Turnin twenty-four, turnin fourty-eight  
I'ma knock 'em out with it  
Never use the phone when you ride around with it  
Chance, stop em, tell 'em I did it  
Really gettin money? Y'all Barbie killers  
Ask the boy, the Don; Percy Miller  
Nigga this money stacked to the ceiling  
From all this crack and weed dealing  
Haters ain't any interference  
Let 'em get to the money, that's gon kill 'em  
Planning my steps, watching my moves  
All my G's gon' feel him

Mob!

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If you could look at it, and don't even need no scale  
You a genius  
If you could just cook that thang up, with the earl and shake it  
You really a chemist, you a genius  
But if you could clean ya dirty money up to good money and survive this crazy shit  
You a genius, ya feel me?