

Luxx, Genius

You don't need to be a Genius
To get where you want
Take a word from me, philosophy self-designed
You just put your fine ass on the line everyday
Got to stick it out get a life make your way

You can't live through me, reality's up to you
you can't look around can't look down
If you do you won't make the race
Can't set the pace lookin back
I can't choose for you induce or move
One damn thing!!

Hell can't you see all of the hopes
Gone out of you
You think of me...I'm the lucky one
I say to you it's not what you think
It's what you do

Don't befriend a doubt, it burns you out
Guard your faith
You'll learn how to know when to
Let go or hang on
Sometimes you sit tight some times you fight
Ride the storm
It's the answer to difference between me
And you...

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