

Scientist

I'm a scientist in the lab; I mix it up
With a giant gift of gab, just a nut
But I'm not Quannum or Common
I'm an anomalous phenomenon
Just tryin' to spit this rap, and live it up

As an act of defiance, I insist
On disrupting silences with an iron fist
I'm not a mindless artist; I'm a scientist
Einstein and Darwin are partners I enlist
I spark alliances, chasing after infinity
Matter is energy trapped in genetic memory
I gather it into me and capture it vividly
When adapting it into these raps with intensity
I don't ask for sympathy, though it's often hard
I want no part of post-modern art
Or doggerel shot-in-the-dark Hallmark card
Photocopied poems thrown in the shopping cart
I don't know where the problem starts, but it finishes here
Witnesses hear the difference; every sentence is clear
Innocent ears listen as fear and sin disappear
This is sheer Genesis; redemption is near

Basically I'm takin' this beat and tappin' it
Like the base of a maple tree, for the sap in it
The flavour is sweet, makin' me passionate
It tastes like an aphrodisiac when I fashion it
Exact craftsmanship like renaissance art
I begin to come apart when the song starts
I'm an oxymoron at heart: blonde and smart
Drawn in sharp contrast to common sparks
I blaze from dawn to dark, and at sundown
That's when I rap to the fat drum sound
I wrap my tongue around the claps and pounds
Like the underground Pied Piper: rats come drown
'Cause half the acts around are sinking ships
About to relinquish diminishing grips
I make fingers slip when I bring this quick-
Witted English linguistic brinkmanship

When I rap, I stand on the shoulders of geniuses
With hats back and baggy pants, holding their penises
Posing overeager for media shows, but I see them as
Poets and dreamers, you know what I mean? This is

Why I flow with a seamlessness that approaches perfection
And openly question those with Jehovah's protection
Although my only weapons are jokes; with no aggression
My most hopeless obsession is with my own reflection
So I suppose the impression I give is narcissistic
A smart, gifted, artistic, hard-fisted, dark, twisted
Sharp-witted, scarred, sadistic, heartless mystic
As harsh as it is to have my worst parts listed
Definitions are simplistic one-dimensional blurbs
Invented in the intention to blur sensual curves
I was sent to this earth with unconventional words
Which I intend to disperse until some tension is purged

November 2002

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