

Sir Math-a-Lot Baby Got Math

Oh, my God, Becky, look at her book
It is so thick...
She looks like one of those math guys'
girlfriends
Who understands those math guys
They only talk to her because she looks
like a total mathlete, 'kay?
I mean, her book is just so thick
I can't believe it's just so thick
It's like, out there, I mean...gross. Look!
She's just so ... smart!

I like math books and I cannot lie
You other math nerds can't deny
That when a girl walks in with a
calculator case
And a math book in her face
You get numb, wanna call her bluff
'Cause you notice that book was stuffed
Deep in the pack she's wearing
That book, oh, I can't stop staring
Oh, baby, I wanna study wit'cha
And graph those pic'chas
My teacher tried to warn me
But with that book you got makes ... ME
SO DORKY
Ooh, her calculator
Gets to my denominator
Well, raise it, raise it
Ain't no other way to phrase it
I've seen them fightin'
The heck with writin'
Percent, cent
Goin' like a Texas Instrument
I'm tired of magazines
Sayin' math books aren't the thing
Take the average math man and ask
him that
She gotta pack much math

So, fellas! (yeah) Fellas! (yeah)
Has your girlfriend got the book? (Hell
yeah!)
Cram it! (cram it!) Cram it! (cram it!)
Examine that mathy book
Baby got math...

BABY GOT MATH

Don't Stop Derivin' **Learney**

Just a small town nerd, livin in a dorky world
She took the xy-plane almost everywhere
Just a city geek, born and raised in North Topeka
He took the xy-plane almost everywhere

A teacher in a hokey room
The students whine in sleepy gloom
For a while they can share the pi
It goes on and on and on and on

Math nerds plotting, up and down the markerboard
Their graph goes curving out of sight
Uptight people, livin just to find solutions
Dividin, somewhere in the night

Workin hard to get my skills
Calculus is such a thrill
Prayin everything to be precise,
Just one more prime
Some'll grin, some will snooze
Some are born to stay confused
The number e never ends
It goes on and on and on and on

Math nerds plotting, up and down the markerboard
Their graph goes curving out of sight
Uptight people, livin just to find solutions
Dividin, somewhere in the night

Don't stop derivin'
Hold on to that provin'
Uptight people...

Don't stop derivin'
Hold on...
Uptight people...

Don't stop derivin'
Hold on to that provin'...
Uptight people...

Girls Just Wanna Graph Functions Cindy Solver

I do home-work 'til the morning light
My mother says, "when you gonna draw
your lines right?"

Oh, mother dear we need the rise and
the run

And girls, they wanna graph functions
Oh, girls just wanna graph functions

I plot points in the f of x
My father yells, "when you gonna find
the vertex?"

Oh, daddy dear you know it's the
maximum

But girls, they wanna graph functions
Oh, girls just wanna graph

That's all they really want
Is to plot...

When the homework page is done
Oh, girls still wanna graph functions
Oh, girls just wanna graph functions

(BRIDGE)

Some boys take a beautiful curve
And sketch her away from the rest of the
world

I wanna be the one to graph up in front
Oh girls, they wanna graph functions
Oh, girls just wanna graph

That's all they really want...
Is some functions

When the homework page is done
Oh, girls still wanna graph functions
Oh, girls just wanna graph functions

They just wanna
They just wanna
They just wanna
They just wanna

Oh, girls...

Girls just wanna graph functions

They just wanna

They just wanna

They just wanna

They just wanna

Oh, girls...

Girls just wanna graph functions

When the homework

When the homework page is done

Oh, when the homework page is done

Oh, girls...

Girls just wanna graph functions

They just wanna

They just wanna

They just wanna

They just wanna

Oh, girls...

Girls just wanna graph functions

When the homework

When the homework page is done

Oh, when the homework page is done

Oh, girls...

Girls just wanna graph functions

They just wanna

They just wanna

They just wanna

They just wanna

Oh, girls...

Girls just wanna graph functions

I Got the Square Root

Bob Mathley

I got the square root, but I did not get
infinity

I got the square root, but I did not get
infinity

All around in my home room

They're trying to knock me down

They say they want to test my ability

For the solving of inequalities

For the line to infinity

But I say

I got the square root, but I swear it was
the exponents

I got the square root, and they say it is a
radical offense.

Square Root come 'round always saving
me

For powers, I don't know

Every exponent that I see

He say "Kill it with radical"

He say "Kill it with radical"

But I say

I got the square root, but I swear it was
the exponents

I got the square root, but I swear it was
the exponents

Finals came my way one day

So I started out of town

All of a sudden I see Square Root come
down

Aiming to root me down

So I brought, I brought him down

But I say

I got the square root, but I did not get
infinity

I got the square root, but I did not get
infinity

Indexes got the better of me

And what is to be, must be

Every day the ratio is there

But one day the fraction will drop out

Yes, one day the fraction will drop out

But I say

I got the square root, but I did not get
infinity

I got the square root, but I did not get
infinity

Domaine

Eric Clip-on

If you wanna graph out, you've gotta
check her out – Domaine
If you have a zero, down there below –
Domaine
She's defined, she's defined, she's
defined – Domaine

If you want to live, your radicand's
positive – Domaine
When you want success, what goes in
for x ? – Domaine
She's defined, she's defined, she's
defined – Domaine

If you want to see the discontinuities –
Domaine
Don't forget to note, hole or asymptote –
Domaine
She's defined, she's defined, she's
defined – Domaine

She's defined, she's defined, she's
defined – Domaine

Live and Let Pi

Paul DesCartney

When you were young and your brain
was an open book,
You used to say live and let live.
(You know you did, you know you did,
you know you did.)
But if this never-changing random list of
digits,
Makes you give up and sigh...
Say live and let pi.
(Live and let pi.)
Live and let pi.
(Live and let pi.)

Why should it matter to you?
When you need an area you need a
radius.
You've gotta have it for circumference!

You used to say live and let live.
(You know you did, you know you did,
you know you did.)
But if this never-changing random list of
digits,
Makes you give up and sigh...
Say live and let pi.
(Live and let pi.)
Live and let pi.
(Live and let pi.)