

## **Mad Scientist (Talkin' Nerdy)**

by Baba Brinkman

Is it just me, or is it incredibly sexy  
When someone expresses intellect effortlessly?  
I met Lesley at a party, she's a post-doc  
She rejects any explanation that's post-hoc  
All I could think was, "Aw, she's so nice"  
As she talked about her work on alder phenotypes  
With CO2 levels experimentally elevated  
I felt elated, like "what an incredible lady!"  
But then I got all forward and said I wanted more of it,  
And she called my enthusiasm a false correlate  
And then I felt all subordinate, so I stepped away  
And then later I met Dave, Lesley's ex-  
Sex slave, he explained; how embarrassing  
He told me "Spiders engage in alloparenting  
And a homologous molecule to oxytocin predicts it"  
And then he split to go babysit Lesley's kids

The mad scientist  
He's talkin' nerdy to me

I'm walkin' through the party lookin' for a brainy lady  
When I run into Marty who studies same-sex mating  
He's talkin' about the "homophobic paradox"  
Which occurs in places like conservative America  
Basically, if you suppress the gay scene  
You get more babies born with gay genes  
'Cause you force them into hetero marriages  
Where they breed a pair of kids, just to keep up appearances  
I said, "Damn, that's chickens coming home to roost  
For sanctimonious homophobic prudes"  
And I think my word usage got Marty's juices flowin'  
But I was trying to use it to seduce a woman  
So I excuse myself instead of leading him on  
Peacock feathers I'm proceeding to flaunt  
'Cause I gotta be lyrically fly if I choose  
To pursue only women with the highest IQs

The mad scientist  
He's talkin' nerdy to me

Is it a personal fetish or a universal preference  
To get thrills from seven-syllable words in a sentence?  
Presented unpretentiously, even carelessly  
I get titillated interdisciplinarily  
So you can find me chillin' at a research institute  
Conducting interviews in an impish mood  
I met Sue at a conference, she's into modelling  
Genetic trees, and species phylogenies  
She swept me off my feet, I got wrapped up  
In bed she recited a long list of taxa  
Until I cracked up, and said: "It's sadistic  
To put so much emphasis on cladistics  
It's twisted!" But she was arrogant  
She said: "Tell it to the genes that you share with chimps  
And not with me" And she drifted off to sleep  
I guess nerdy talking' isn't all sexy