

## Fiona Apple

### "Blind Wid the Science"

Visit "[Blind Wid the Science](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Red 1]

I'm complex from my station, I flex heads like a Hatian  
Rockin the mic with solidification  
My confederation is the Rascalz  
With inspiration, we were movin alien nations  
Because all it takes is one bar like Mars  
Possessed a spectatin emcee with the spirit of Jaws  
Try to take mine, you will find  
Try to combine with your own, but you can not clone the  
dark tone  
One of a kind, I'm all alone  
I make the vowels high with em, with my words I bone  
Apponents, as they perrish, I cherrish every moment  
I bliff with the spliff, as I relish and consolement

CHORUS:

You can't, he can't  
Find, blind  
You're left behind by my scientific mind

[Misfit]

Beyond compare, will I dare  
A glutton for punishment  
You're starring so deeply  
Cause of my hypnotic  
Predicament you're in ... now  
As I mention  
Turns of abuse  
Laughin, it's too late for a truce  
I pass the physical all mentally  
I got the chemistry  
Them other's are history  
When I shape em like geometry  
So parallel my gram  
You must be hittin with the third  
Your visions ... blurred  
Trapezoid and obscure by the right one  
The Misfit, maverick, here's the light one ...  
Two, three then you will see the

Subliminal message  
When pros flow  
By a morse code tactic  
My advice, abstain from overuse  
Please don't overdose, in soul  
You'll needs a boost  
Hooked like your sweet tooth  
On a lyrical fountain-head  
We'll learn sure the malnourished when I gets fed  
Puttin kings in check, only true be fortold  
I'm wrecking his fashion  
By makin a statement with this tongue lashin  
In ways you can't figure, is I be  
Swingin a size 44 bat  
Like a Louisville slugger  
And when this ends  
To the mound, I be the pitcher  
Do you get the picture  
It's time to substitute you for a pinch hitter

[Red 1]

I gotta get my bucks in for my million deductions  
Of solitary thoughts finds a period of much, man  
I bust when I feel it, gotta dust them  
That is my custom, cause even on the mic your still  
hustlin  
Your wrestling with a situation, you're learning a lesson  
A new thing taught is considered as progression  
For who is lustin my possessions  
Book em a date with fate, and watch me serve em in a  
session  
A state that is super keen, which includes  
The ability for forseein which you can elude  
I see every move but kinda act too soon  
Like a typhoon, bring it to ya time at noon

CHORUS (2x)

[Misfit]

I'm back for two, let me show you  
How I threw this together  
Watch emcess run as I mak em scatter  
Hear this, you will fear this  
Your arms they'll get graved out, it's a must  
I burried us  
So comprehend what I composed to scare foes  
I be the master in this art like Ted-O  
Z lock the zip code, I'm the brother on the block, wanna  
explode

Them others singing from the jock strap, when I walk  
I'm smooth  
I keep my composure  
Never slipped, I got gripped like a Range Rover  
Science be on your graph  
Your task, reach me at my peak  
So unique, them others be wishin they can speak from  
the tip  
As I stand at the summit, with an overhead view  
To watch emcees as they plummet  
All go it this hip hop flow  
Misfit, there ain't no way you can ignore  
Or snore on the physics  
Science is fit for the display  
Forget your novice days cause that's child's play

[Red 1]

The former baracade on the weak, is my crusade (no  
more, man)  
Who seeks aid with the trade so I will invade  
With my brigade, of the men who are brave, not afraid  
Renegades, escapadin on a wild rampage  
So no defeat  
Not to ferar the raw like me  
The concrete athlete, I gots ya on the retreat  
With the fleet of chemists that will blemish your whole  
alliance  
So take heed as you proceed or get blind with the  
science  
Indeed, I will succeed  
I'm disregardin all pardons as your begging, please  
To be relieved by the warden, shit is locked down tight  
With the seal, that is steal made with kryptonite  
I'm making me that my heels once you've lost the sight  
Lost the light, now everything resembles night  
Because I'm shinin, I'm blindin with my scientific spray  
that be specific  
I don't think that you shall see another day

CHORUS (4x)

Visit [Fiona Apple](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.