

## **Ima Robot "12 = 3 (Here Come The Doctors)"**

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Twelve equals three  
A line wrapped around a string  
Girls in the classroom  
Concentrate, boy!  
A line around gravity  
Spiritual individual  
Corrosion and humanity  
The mathematics of love  
And the science of sanity

Living it up in the atmosphere  
Nobodys dies if the heart is here

Kiss me goodbye  
For the doctors are comin'  
We all know why  
Because I wasn't born  
Here we go again  
As time passes by here  
We don't live and lie here  
We're all going to die  
In the end

Standing on the corner  
Holes in my shirt  
Girls drivin' by  
Oh come here, don't flirt  
'Cause she's never had a girlfriend  
And I don't want one either  
And I don't want the people  
Knowing that I was smoking either  
I've been thinking about science  
In my spare time  
I've been thinking about the reason  
To the rhyme, heck yea

Livin' it up in the atmosphere  
Nobody dies if the heart is here

Kiss me goodbye  
For the doctors are comin'  
We all know why

Because I wasn't born  
Here we go again  
As time passes by here  
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Rock science  
And people got talk talk science  
And people see stars sometimes  
And some people raise cadavers  
But not me, I see  
The sun is made of string  
Lights out from the underworld  
People talk about God  
Are they insane?  
I don't think so  
I say they're maybe spreading some love  
Spreading it around  
And it feels good  
In your skin

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