**“Ratioactive”
T. Kubinak ©2013**

I do my math, in ash and dust

I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust

I’m writing down numericals-

I’m breaking down, adding up, then checking out on the yellow bus
This is it, the apocalypse, whoa…

**Chorus:**
I simplify, I feel it in my bones
The “to” helps me find ratios
Welcome to a new page, to a new page

Welcome to a new page, to a new page

Whoa, whoa, ratioactive, ratioactive
Whoa, whoa, ratioactive, ratioactive

I raise my hand, cross my toes

I’ll write more ratios, I suppose

We’ll write in pen, never again- whoa…

I’m writing “of” and “out of” too, then checking out colon ratios
This is it- I know my ratios- whoa…

**Chorus:**
I simplify, I feel it in my bones
The “to” helps me find ratios
Welcome to a new page, to a new page

Welcome to a new page, to a new page

Whoa, whoa, ratioactive, ratioactive
Whoa, whoa, ratioactive, ratioactive

Use GCF, I simplify-
I keep it in my notes, where ratios hide…

**Chorus:**
I simplify, I feel it in my bones
The “to” helps me find ratios
Welcome to a new page, to a new page

Welcome to a new page, to a new page

Whoa, whoa, ratioactive, ratioactive
Whoa, whoa, ratioactive, ratioactive