

Modern Man

By George Carlin

I'm a modern man,
A man for the millennium,
Digital and smoke free.

A diversified multicultural
postmodern
deconstructionist,
Politically anatomically
and ecologically incorrect.

I've been uplinked and
downloaded.

I've been inputted and
outsourced.

I know the upside of
downsizing.

I know the downside of
upgrading.

I'm a high tech lowlife.
A cutting edge state-of-the-
art bicoastal multitasker,
And I can give you a
gigabyte in a nanosecond.

I'm new wave but I'm old
school,
And my inner child is
outward bound.

I'm a hot wired heat
seeking warm hearted cool
customer,
Voice activated and
biodegradable.

I interface from a database,
And my database is in
cyberspace,
So I'm interactive,

I'm hyperactive,
And from time-to-time,
I'm radioactive.

Behind the eight ball,
Ahead of the curve,
Riding the wave,
Dodging a bullet,
Pushing the envelope.

I'm on point,
On task,
On message,
And off drugs.
I got no need for coke and
speed,
I got no urge to binge and
purge.

I'm in the moment,
On the edge,
Over the top,
But under the radar.

A high concept,
Low profile,
Medium range ballistic
missionary.
A street-wise smart bomb.
A top gun bottom feeder.

I wear power ties,
I tell power lies,
I take power naps,
I run victory laps.

I'm a totally ongoing
bigfoot slam dunk
rainmaker with a proactive
outreach.

A raging workaholic.
A working ragaholic.

Out of rehab,
And in denial.

I got a personal trainer,
A personal shopper,
A personal assistant,
And a personal agenda.

You can't shut me up,
You can't dumb me down.
'Cause I'm tireless,
And I'm wireless.
I'm an alpha male on beta
blockers.

I'm a non-believer and an
over-achiever.
Laid back but fashion
forward.

Up front,
Down home,
Low rent,
High maintenance.

Super size,
Long lasting,
High definition,
Fast acting,
Oven ready,
And built to last.

I'm a hands on,
Foot loose,
Knee jerk,
Head case.

Prematurely post traumatic,
And I have a love child
who sends me hate mail.

But I'm feeling,
I'm caring,
I'm healing,

I'm sharing.
A supportive bonding
nurturing primary care
giver.

My output is down,
But my income is up.
I take a short position on
the long bond,
And my revenue stream
has its own cash flow.

I read junk mail,
I eat junk food,
I buy junk bonds,
I watch trash sports.

I'm gender specific,
Capital intensive,
User friendly,
And lactose intolerant.

I like rough sex.
I like tough love.
I use the f word in my
email,
And the software on my
hard drive is hard core, no
soft porn.

I bought a microwave at a
mini mall.
I bought a mini van in a
mega store.
I eat fast food in the slow
lane.

I'm toll free,
Bite sized,
Ready to wear,
And I come in all sizes.

A fully equipped,
Factory authorized,

Hospital tested,
Clinically proven,
Scientifically formulated
medical miracle.

I've been pre-washed,
Pre-cooked,
Pre-heated,
Pre-screened,
Pre-approved,
Pre-packaged,
Post-dated,
Freeze-dried,
Double-wrapped,
Vacuum-packed,
And I have an unlimited
broadband capacity.

I'm a rude dude,
But I'm the real deal.
Lean and mean.
Cocked, locked and ready
to rock.
Rough tough and hard to
bluff.

I take it slow.
I go with the flow.
I ride with the tide.
I got glide in my stride.

Drivin' and movin',
Sailin' and spinnin',
Jivin' and groovin',
Wailin' and winnin'.

I don't snooze,
So I don't lose.
I keep the pedal to the
metal,
And the rubber on the road.

I party hearty,
And lunch time is crunch
time.

I'm hanging in,
There ain't no doubt.
And I'm hanging tough,
Over and out.