

Atoms and Elements

Intro

Let me tell you something you might not be able to fathom,

I'm an **atom**, the smallest unit of **matter**.

Find me in your brain, the sun or tuna fish,

The core of me, that's my **nucleus**.

Protons and **neutrons**, they have mass,

My **electrons** are negative, like they're mad.

I stay positive like **protons** on the mic,

Me and my buddy atoms, we group tight.

We call our clique the **molecules**,

And if you want to **bond**, you can join up too.

Let's get back to **elements**:

Every atom is the same in an element, a pure substance.

Elements are metals or not; metals can be melted when hot,

They're malleable; you can shape 'em a lot.

Iron, gold, copper, zinc, mercury, and lead,

When you don't live, it doesn't hurt to be dead.

Get-get up, we get-get atomic.

Get-get down, we get-get atomic.

Get-get up, we get-get atomic.

Get-get down, we get elemental.

So, Dmitri Mendeleev lined us elements up,

He was able to put us in the **periodic table**.

We go in order of the number of protons we have,

So the small ones go first, the fatties go last.

"What's atomic mass?"

That's the number of protons and neutrons an atom has.

On the table that's periodic (periodic),

Each horizontal row is a period. You got it?

And each up-and-down column is a group,

So, the groups act the same; they think it's cool.

"Like from peer pressure?" Um, yeah, I guess,

Group one is reactive metals; they never rest.

Group 18 is those noble gases,

At room temperature, they stay gaseous.

At the end of the table are those elements,

That scientists cook up for less than an instant.

Atoms and Elements

Get-get up, we get-get atomic.

Get-get down, we get-get atomic.

Get-get up, we get-get atomic.

Get-get down, we get elemental.

Flocab Spits Facts:

Beyond the Lyrics

Isotopes

Periodic Table Rap

Periodic Table Names