

Логика как научная дисциплина

Игра говно 🤪

Формальная логика - изучает связи между мыслями по их формам

Группа детсадика №329 начинает занятие:

- Все студенты потока ИУ6-6хБ сдали зачёт по философии, Иванов - студент группы ИУ6-61Б -> Иванов сдал зачёт по философии
- Все рыбы живут в воде, щука - это рыба -> Щука живёт в воде

Все А есть В

S есть А - если оба верны, то "S есть В" верно

// Пиздос революционно

Закон логики - такая связь между мыслями о их формах, когда из истинности одних их них гарантированно вытекает истинность других

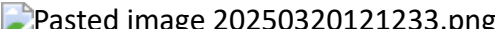
"Это акция в Пятёрочке 2 + 1"

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Логика может из истинности одних форм судить об истинности других форм

Позволяет переносить истинность одних знаний на другие

// Мне ж 7 блять я этого ж не понимаю как известно



Некоторые S есть P -> Некоторые P есть S - ещё один закон логики

НО Некоторые S **не** есть P -/> Некоторые P не есть S

// ОШИБКА В ЛОГИКЕ ДРУЖИЩЕ

Дальше идёт 20000 минут пиздежа вникуда, заебалю

Стоит рассказывает про логические суждения с таблицами истинности, нахуй ничего интересного

Дохуя интересно - попроси конспект у Роста, сидит слева от меня пишет. Привет Рост)))

Внезапно цитата Эйнштейна: "Опыт никогда не говорит теории 'да', в лучшем случае он ей говорит 'может быть'"

// Похуй правда

Okay, doll, now it's only us left

Call me Barbie from now on

Ok, Barbie. I'm going fucking crazy

Where's the damn cat?

ineligible

Keichirou what are you retarded? Obviously, where'd he go?

cries

mocking crying No wonder our parents left us I hope to God you're adopted

THINK OF A BIG BLACK MAN CHASING YOU

crying

Well at least he's not racist. Only 0.2 seconds faster

// Я даю ёбу помогите

sassy black woman voice Get yo crackhead ass into some rehab and don't call this number

...

...

...

Mothafucka





Siento aquí tu presencia

La noche de anoche

Y nos ponemos a llorar

Yesterday, somebody whacked out my mural

That energy'll make you niggas move to Europe

But it's regular for me, yeah, that's for sure

The love and hate is definite without a cure

All this talk is bitch-made, that's on my Lord

I'll kill 'em all before I let 'em kill my joy

I done been through it all, what you endure?

It used to be fuck that nigga, but now it's plural

Fuck everybody, that's on my body

My blick first then God got me

I watch 'em pander with them back-handed compliments

Put they head on a Cuban link as a monument

I paid homage and I always mind my business

I made the-

I never lost who I am for a rap image

It's motivation if you wonder how I did it

Yeah, nigga, go and up your rank

Know you a god even when they say you ain't

Yeah, nigga, keep your feelings out the way

Never let no one put smut up on your name

Yeah, nigga, keep your head down and work like I do

But understand, everybody ain't gon' like you

Yeah, nigga, if they say it's love, you've been lied to

A couple rules of engagements, I'ma guide you

Que reflejan tu mirada

La noche, tú y yo

Ridin' in my GNX with Anita Baker in the tape deck

It's gon' be a sweet love

Fuck apologies, I wanna see y'all geeked up

Don't acknowledge me then maybe we can say it's fair

Take it to the internet and I'ma take it there

Miss my uncle Lil' Mane, he said that he would kill me if I didn't make it

Now I'm possessed by a spirit and they can't take it

Used to bump Tha Carter III, I held my Rollie chain proud

Irony, I think my hard work let Lil Wayne down

Whatever though, call me crazy, everybody questionable

Turn me to an Eskimo, I drew the line and decimals

Snoop posted Taylor Made, I prayed it was the edibles

I couldn't believe it, it was only right for me to let it go

Won the Super Bowl and Nas the only one congratulate me

All these niggas agitated, I'm just glad they showin' they faces

Quite frankly, plenty artists, but they outdated

Old-ass flows, tryna convince me that you their favorite

This is not for lyricists, I swear it's not the sentiments

Fuck a double entendre, I want y'all to feel this shit

Old soul, bitch, I probably built them pyramids

Ducking strays when I rap battled in the Nickersons

Where you from? Not where I'm from, we all indigenous

Against all odds, I squabbled up for them dividends

Against all odds, I showed up as a gentleman

I done lost plenty friends, sixteen to be specific

Put that on my kids' children, we gon' see the future first

They like, "Dot big trippin'", " I just want what I deserve

What bridge they done burnt? All of them, it's over with

I'm doin' what COVID did, they'll never get over it

Yeah, nigga, go and up your rank

Know you a god even when they say you ain't

Yeah, nigga, keep your feelings out the way

Never let no one put smut up on your name

Yeah, nigga, keep your head down and work like I do

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A couple rules of engagements here to guide you

Niggas from my city couldn't entertain old boy

Promisin' bank transactions and even Bitcoin

I never peaced it up, that shit don't sit well with me

Before I take a truce, I'll take 'em to hell with me

If that money got in the hands of a crash dummy

Could jeopardize my family and burden the ones who love me

Niggas mad 'cause I decided not to pretend

Y'all stay politically correct, I'ma do what I did

Ain't no sympathy here, this shit's hilarious

It's a lot of opinions but no power to carry it

2025, they still movin' on some scary shit

Tell 'em quit they job and pay the real niggas their severance

Don't insult my intelligence, I'm not just for the television

Teleport to Bullets Road and dig up all my relatives

Okay, nigga, let's settle it, these niggas been fake loyal

Since y'all pandering to choose a side, let me do it for you

Okay, fuck your hip-hop, I watched the party just die

Niggas cackling about- while all of y'all is on trial

Niggas thought that I was antisocial when I stayed inside of my house

You better off to have one woman, everything tricky right now

You niggas live in denial

Ay, fuck anybody empathetic to the other side, I vow

A bitch nigga love bitch niggas, they exist with 'em in style

Exterminate 'em right now

Make Katt Williams and them proud, the truth 'bout to get loud

No juice inside of my cup, I sober up and knock 'em all off

Don't let no white comedian talk about no black woman, that's law

I know propaganda work for them and fuck whoever that's close to them

The niggas that coon, the niggas that bein' groomed, slide on both of them

You ever ate Cap'n Crunch and proceeded to put water in it?

Pulled over by the law, you ridin' dirty, so you can't argue with 'em?

Then make it to be a star, bare your soul and put your heart up in it? Well, I did

Whacked the murals out but it ain't no legends if my legend ends