

# Ego Trip By Nikki Giovanni

Blackalicious

I was born in the congo  
I walked to the fertile crescent and built  
the sphinx  
I designed a pyramid so tough that a star  
that only glows every one hundred years falls  
into the center giving divine perfect light  
I am bad

I sat on the throne  
drinking nectar with allah  
I got hot and sent an ice age to europe  
to cool my thirst  
My oldest daughter is nefertiti  
the tears from my birth pains  
created the Nile  
I am a beautiful woman

I gazed on the forest and burned  
out the sahara desert  
with a packet of goat's meat  
and a change of clothes  
I crossed it in two hours  
I am a gazelle so swift  
so swift you can't catch me

For a birthday present when he was three  
I gave my son hannibal an elephant  
He gave me rome for mother's day  
My strength flows ever on

My son noah built new/ark and  
I stood proudly at the helm  
as we sailed on a soft summer day  
I turned myself into myself and was  
jesus  
men intone my loving name  
All praises All praises  
I am the one who would save

I sowed diamonds in my back yard  
My bowels deliver uranium  
the filings from my fingernails are  
semi-precious jewels  
On a trip north  
I caught a cold and blew  
My nose giving oil to the arab world  
I am so hip even my errors are correct  
I sailed west to reach east and had to round off  
the earth as I went  
The hair from my head thinned and gold was laid  
across three continents

I am so perfect so divine so ethereal so surreal  
I cannot be comprehended except by my permission

I mean...I...can fly  
like a bird in the sky...