

# Womanifesto

Jill Scott

Clearly I am not a fat ass  
I am active brain  
And lip smacking peach deep  
Sometimes too aggressive in its honesty  
And heart sweet  
That loves wholly and completely  
Whom it may choose  
Whom ever it may choose

I am not gonna lie and pacify  
I am arms to hold  
I am lips to speak  
I am a motherfucking "G"

Strong legs that stroll off the 33 bus  
Or out of a money green Phantom comfortably  
Knees that bend to pray  
Clean from Ajax washings  
Hair that is thick and soft  
Thighs that betwixt  
An amazing all expense grand prize

I am eyes that sing  
Smile that brightens  
Touch that rings  
And supplies euphoric release  
I am a Grand Dame Queen Beast

I am warm  
I am peace  
From the roads of Botswana from 23rd Street  
From the inside third eye  
Ever watching this wicked wicked system of things  
I do see

I am friend to pen  
And a lover of strong women  
A diamond to men  
I am curious and interested like children  
I welcome the wise to teach  
Appreciator of my culture  
Thick not just from bone dense and eat

I have a rhythm in my ways  
And a practice in my seek  
And yes, I do crave the rhythm of my space  
With a man that rejoices in God's Grace

With faith I do hear to listen  
Two hands that fist  
When forced pushes to shove  
And your ego won't submit

I am gifted  
I am all of this  
And indeed the shit

Clearly I am not just an ass