

Ego-Tripping (there may be a reason)

NIKKI GIOVANNI

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