

Phenomenally, Me

There are many facets to me.
I Change colors like the chameleon
Don't access me from afar,
You may get the wrong impression.
Dig Deeper. Deeper
Into my soul and
you will find:

It's the cat in my stroll
That reaches my goal
It's the game that I toll
The things that I've sold
I am Man, Phenomenally.

Yes,
You are the queen mother
But
Without me you couldn't fertilize your healthy harvest
So give me my due
And I say this to you:

It's the things that I've seen
That make me seem mean
The dirt that I've done
The merit I've won
I am Man, Phenomenally.

There is no excuse
For me to disrespect you
For without you
I have no backbone

But
You mustn't falter or
Hesitate when I am at my weakest.
As I stand and support you
You stand and support me,
because:

It's the shine of my style
That runs like the Nile

The tone of my skin
Is where I begin
To resonate
And designate
The value within.
I am Man, Phenomenally.