

# Ego

A Tribe Called Quest

Ego, ego  
Skippin', trippin' in my mind  
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Trippin', trippin', trippin', trippin'  
Ego  
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I got one, you got one, and now we equal  
Sometimes it makes you trip out on your people  
Sometimes it has connotations of evil  
Sometimes niggas call on it when they need to  
It's called the ego

Ay, it's hard to really make the subject positively stated  
Some may hate it and some may overrate it  
It's a top story and you rarely see a trend  
So all you psychoanalysts, pull out your pad and pen, it's called the ego  
Come up with an idea, and no one seems to get it  
Then every time you mention it, they stare like you're two-headed  
But one day in your cubicle your idea really comes to view  
Your boss is walking by, he sees it too and he takes it from you  
She put you on the aces of all the stripper places  
And has the kinda clientele where niggas trick off very well  
You beg her and you plead her and you tuck away your ego  
She knows you need the chicken and she knows that she's your people  
They call you fat and lazy, your commentary crazy  
They photoshop your face on a box of McCormick gravy  
And now that inner voice, the ego, making you get wavy  
Change your diet, hit the gym and say "What were you saying to me?"  
The ego makes you do it, it makes you face the music  
Or run away from life so fast that you'll outsprint Carl Lewis  
It has you think your deceptive ways of being are the truest  
Had the prettiest brown eyes but you change them shits to the bluest  
It's the ego

Ooh, Jack White  
Ooh, Jack White

A celebrated genius, my dick game's the meanest  
I'll take the girl that's augmented, new me is invented  
I'll take the biggest house in Calabases  
Anyone for Michael Phelps swimming classes?  
You need it when you're balling, equally when you're falling  
Or when those kids in school on your locker they get to scrawling  
Epithets that's racist and stupid and mean in nature  
Something that can make you feel stronger when people hate ya  
Ego make you violent, or govern like a tyrant  
Or switch ya dictionary's word from vibrant to vivrant  
Fool the thirsty people, selling tap water in bottles  
Fool a girl with NYU scholarship and now she models  
Ego has no ending, has people pretending  
Religious zealots get perilous 'cause God's will they're defending  
This is the last Tribe and our ego hopes that you felt us  
And closing for our ego, we know only God can help us

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