

## Got Over

Robert Glasper

Let me tell you who I am  
I'm not dead, yet  
So, the sum total has not yet been added up  
So let me tell you who I think I am  
I'm one of the ones of color who got over  
I'm one of the ones your bullet missed  
I didn't graduate high school; not to boast about, but to puzzle over  
After all, I've been awarded thirty-four PhD's  
Honorary, they are called, because I defied the rules  
I'm a dropout  
Not by choice, but by fate's sense of humor  
By nature's design  
I'm dyslexic  
I'm the son of immigrants of color  
The island of slaves were dropouts also  
They found their way to America's Harlem ghetto  
They found no work inside the law, but with cunning they survived outside the law  
They made the rules, and endured  
I'm one of the ones of color who got over