



The Junior

I am the king,
Me, myself, I—
The only thing.
Me, I, I.
I rule the realm
Of brains and gall.
You other fellows
Aren't in it at all.
When through my empire
I, the king, send
My edicts dire,
All the world bends
To look at me—
Me, myself, I,
And I think, "Hully Gee!"
I am so fly.
Don't you?
I know you do.
I can tell
By your—well,
By your eye,
That I take the cake
And am the pie.