## **The Subject Was Faggots**

## **Gil Scott-Heron**

The Subject Was Faggots and the quote was "ain't nothin' happenin' but faggots and dope Faggots and dope, faggots and faggots and faggots who line dot dot dot dot Like that, 34th street and 8th avenue Giggling and grinning and prancing and shit Trying their best to see to see the misses and misery and miscellaneous misfits who attend the faggot ball faggots who have come to ball faggots who have come to ball faggots who were balling because they couldn't get their balls inside the faggot hall Balling, balling, ball-less faggots cutie cootie and snoodie faggots I mean you just had to dig it to dig it the crowning attraction being the arrival of Ms Brooklyn looking like a half-back in a mini-skirt with swan feathers covering his err hers a it's pectoral and balls and he err she or it prepared to enter the faggot ball but sitting on the corner digging all that I did as I did long long, black limousines and long flowin' evening gowns had there been no sign on the door saying "faggot ball" I might have entered, and god only knows just what would've hap pened