

African Dodger

Billy Woods

Nappy head move, to and fro
Baseballs is thrown
Don't miss a beat, you'll be missing teeth, yo!
Misery loves company
I be with my peeps in the streets, domes bust
Fractured cheekbone, nose crushed
Countin' stacks, eyes swolled black
Head cracks got L his bread back
Detached retina
So I can see 'em coming
Ya man got jokes, ready the rope
Worry not colored folk, in the future
Y'un move that dope!
How's that for hope?
Smile with face broke
Just a friendly game of niggerball y'all
Star-striped, bright light, carnival tent
Scarred and bent black bodies dodge and dip
He's a vet, you can count the dents
Tryin' to make a dollar out these fifteen cent

Sideshow attraction
Knuckleball fast pitch
Bulgin' eyes, they gon' wipe that smile from your black lip
Three try, five cent
Palm spit, grip and squeeze
Orbital fracture injuries
Raucous laughter
Amputate the nose, save a neighbor's life
Live targets, sidearm, Strike!
Till he can't stand upright
Want-ads lookin' for lion hearts with thick craniums
Ace of spades, not racist at all, no, he's Canadian
Paid nigga pennies for every tooth remaining
Good old-fashioned entertainment, bring the kiddies!
Overhanded splitties keep them bells ringin'
Loony tune birds circle singin'
Nameless faces, framed canvas
Subhuman standard
A keen daily wage
Hospital bed or the grave, if you're lucky
Somebody grab a mop, the floor's bloody
Studies in depravity
Bring in the next able bodied nigga baby with agency