

## 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