

# 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 faggots balls  
inside the 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  
his or hers or it's pectoral or balls  
as he or 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 a long flowin' evening gowns  
had there been no sign on the door that said "faggot ball"  
I might have entered, and god only knows just what would've happened

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