

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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