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Sugar Daddy Dance

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FREETOWN FROM NEW ENGLANDVILLE

Lions hunch from the east
Stretch as crocodiles through my country's turtletail
Toward the sun's washyard; the swerve to gobble
Kolachaff spat to the sun's spleen
Facing it with a genie whose gob runs
Deeper than the rectum of river Rokel.

SUGAR DADDY DANCE

His wife is a dancer
She dances the fox-trot
He is tired of trotting
In the same foxhole

Sweet sixteen dances too
She does Lucky Dube tunes
He wants to get lucky with
A sweet teen to skank him
Sixteen on a dancefloor

Friday he gets lucky with
Sweet Sixteen off school
Dressed in purple and blue
Looking like she can't
Butter bread

Saturday he escapes the Fox
Through the backdoor
Drives his purple babe
In a baby Benz
To Bintumani

At Bintumani
In a room full of
Bulls and Bums
Boozing froth and stuff
Bouncing like balls
To rub-a-dubs

Her hips are a steady drag
Reggae bass
Dragging him to the dancefloor

Her hips are skins pounding
Reggae drums
Pounding his ribs on the dancefloor

Her hips are knife edge
Reggae rhythms
Knifing his loins on the dancefloor

The dance fills his loins
Goes to his head
Down his spine
Into his nerves
Through his entire system

Like a Rasta
Soaked in marijuana
Possessed with the
Philosophy of his prophet
He drones on the dancefloor
His dread goatee
Glistening with slobber
On the dancefloor

The first piece ends
The dance suspends
Another piece
Shall we dance please

The dance begins to get strong
The skank turns into a Limba dance
A strongstrong dance
A strongstrong rope
Around his life
Dragging him from the foxhole
Dragging him from the Fox
Dragging him from that
Brood of foxy children
He fails to pay fees for

Our man is strong in
The dance now
Limbaman strong
Pestle strong
Pounding his life
In blooming mortars
Pounding away at all
He's worth, like Spider
In the mortars of his lust
His time
His money
His strength
His soul
His name
His work
All he's worth
In girls
Younger than his kids
By the Fox
For a daily dance

Each time a piece ends
The dance suspends
Leaving our man suspended
Like an end of a dance
Between home and more