

Gang Gang

We stank-faced our way into family
Strangers became home over
questionable mac-n-cheese
We uptown boujee 'bout our
downhome country food
Cacklin' at unspoken thoughts
We hurdled over nice-to-meet-yous
Went straight to

*can't take y'all nowhere
but please don't leave me 'lone
in a room like this*

We gang gang forever
before we even knew names
We eye-rollers
shade-thrower
Sound-system-hijackers
Next thing I know
two of us choreographed-steppin' to Outkast
We will never be the turkey
at a pilgrim's feast
If we dance
it's for the good of our own feet

We keep strollin' in late till
the room fills with so much blackness I'm
embarrassed for having shown up on time
We mingle to survive
until a room-cutting glance erupts
all the codes switching in our throats
We toss our heads back and
billow black happiness thicker
than small chatter
Our laughter floats into envious nostrils
Everyone chokes on
our volcanic joy