

Godfrey sat by himself at the bar of the Crowe's Nest, his favorite watering hole in College Park and sang the tune that was dearest to his heart.

“I know you wanna leave me,
but I refuse to let you go,
If I have to beg and plead for your sympathy,
I don't mind coz' you mean that much to me...”

“Old dude why you walk with a limp?” a young man sitting to his left interrupted.

“What n****?” he leaned forward on his bar stool and took a sip from his shot glass. He was dressed in a pin striped dark suit with matching fedora adorned with a lime green feather. “Why I walk with a limp?” his brow wrinkled as he looked at a growing crowd of drinkers, smokers, and hustlers. “Cause my D****'s big! If you had a big D**** and had to make your rounds like me last weekend you'd have a limp too. N**** that's an improvement. I was in a wheelchair on Monday. They call that a miraculous recovery.” He grabbed his crotch with his left hand and pointed at several men who looked incredulous. “Last year this D**** was in a sling for three weeks. I couldn't walk 'til Spring.” The raucous assembly of southside players erupted.

“OG's a fool!”

“Give that n**** another drink!”

“He done started now!”

“Old n****'s on crack!”

“Ah sh*t. Here we go!”

“Tell it Godfrey!”

“N****s I ain't lying!” he said after throwing back more of the dark liquor. “Damn King Kong! Godzilla don't have sh*t on me!”

A woman wearing a black Fila jogging suit shook her head in disagreement.

“Girl you seen the tail on that lizard? Well, if I dropped my draws right now it would be a national catastrophe! The Earth would tremble. The floor would cave in. You might fall out in convulsions after seeing the mere magnitude of this robust tool of destruction.” He stood up and adjusted himself, “This D****'s been in the jungles of Vietnam. Survived the bombing in Grenada and a vicious case of crabs when we accosted Noriega in Panama. It's a decorated war veteran. Rises faster than a speeding bullet. More powerful than a locomotive!”

The crowd sounded off like they were at church on Sunday morning, “Yeah”

“Able to get your mind right in ninety seconds or less!”

