

Mine the Gap

Please mine the gap

Please mine the gap

Please don't disturb this man

When he's trying to rap

Please stand clear of the closing doors

The closing doors determine my chosen course

When I infiltrate your city like a Trojan Horse

Check the lyrical adventurism, travel writing

With a sense of rhythm; I'm as sensitive as Vikings

When inviting heads to listen to this abstract expressionist

Rap, like Jackson Pollock when he spreads the pigment

This is Baba Brinkman on the underground in London, England

Surrounded by the sound of competition, causing constant friction

A lot of guys probably tryin' to strive for the top positions

In their offices, and on this ride their eyes are mono-vision

Crawling on the bodies of the hottest vixens, probably thinkin'

"I'ma get my knob licked by all these women once I've got the auspicious

Job description, plus the cars and riches

For the proper proposition," and I'm thinkin'

"All these bankers and doctors and lawyers in training

Probably have a whole lot to offer you gorgeous

And without the enormous wallet and other resources

All I can offer is locked in my cortex, like the knowledge

That this starving artist could rock you entire corpus

Like wild horses, and never let you settle for a child's portion

But I ain't sittin' on the train stunned like James Blunt

So I get off at the next stop to go try to record this

Please mine the gap

Please mine the gap

Please don't disturb this man

When he's trying to rap

Please stand clear of the closing doors

The closing doors determine my chosen course

When I infiltrate your city like a Trojan Horse

On this public transit labyrinth in London I'm standin'

On the subway crammed in with a bunch of other average

Companions, when suddenly someone Islamic steps on to

The carriage clutching a lumpy package, and everybody panics

So we've gotta stop the train and wait for the cops

To come and confiscate his double club sandwich
I've got my iPod on; I'm watchin', bumpin' Cut Chemist
As they let him off with a warning and now he's got a
Suspended sentence, and it's obvious to everybody now that he's
Innocent, like 99% of his religious and ethnic brethren
But that never prevented these British citizens from letting
Their suspicions get the better of their stiff upper lips
And forgetting the principles of liberty and justice, just this
Once, to protect the parents of their kids
And now I just missed my connection and I was on my
Way to go see this lady so that I could try to get some
Feminine affection, and now I'm directionless
Like the rest of my generation, so instead of wastin'
My free time chasin' a feline, I spend the rest of the day
At the train station in a demonstration wavin' a peace sign

May 2007

© Baba Brinkman