

# WORD UP



## Enlightened Self Interest

In the cut, "Clap Your Hands," from his new album, *Walking with a Panther*, L.L. Cool J boasts "I'm so bad I can suck my own dick."

Maybe, but this remains an unconfirmed report as neither the U.S. nor the Soviet Union nor BLK was able to perform on-site verification.



## The Eddie Doth Protest

In a cover story *Rolling Stone* interview, Eddie Murphy says: "I've heard everything about myself. The most ridiculous rumor was that I was a faggot. I don't know where that came from. I've never had a dick in my ass or in my mouth!"

Yes, but... Oh, never mind.

## Dis This Jam

As dope as rap can be, it continues to be among the most homophobic of new art forms. The following is an excerpt from "Truly Yours" written by Kool G Rap & Marley Marl, and performed by Kool G Rap and D.J. Polo. The jam's on the Cold Chillin' label distributed by Warner Bros. Records.

### Background:

You should dis her man. I hear he's a homo anyway.

### Vocal:

Listen, up Money, or should I say Honey?  
You're lookin' much sweeter than a Playboy Bunny.  
fingernails south, your hair is styled  
And the jams that you wear look hot and wild.  
Everybody says is he, some kind of sissy?  
Your name was Moose, but now they call you Missy.  
Night or daylight, you fought for the gay rights.  
I thought you would stay bright,  
But you want to play fight  
With men. And Len?  
Your real close friend?  
But you wouldn't be his friend if his knees didn't bend.  
You're not a lady dear, you're a square and a queer.  
Berets in your hair, bamboos in your ear.  
Runnin' in cars. Hangin' out in gay bars.  
Winkin' your eyes at guys that wear bras.  
Skin-tight levis and even knee-highs,  
Don't try to lie sugar, I know why.  
In the ladies bathroom, spraying on perfume,  
Stuffin your T-shirt with two balloons.  
You don't think about the opposite sex at all.  
Instead of sugar walls, you have a half a ball.  
Way back in the days you was big as a cow,  
But look at you now,  
At jams you say "Owwwwwwwww."  
A sex disease was as common as T.B.  
But gays today get V.D. and free-D,  
And that's called AIDS in case you didn't know,  
And the only blow I'm givin' the knockout blow  
Switchin' in your bandana, lookin' like Diana Ross.  
From me, G-Rap, truly yours.

## Florida Black Man Lives 30 Years as Woman, Fools 2 Husbands and Adopted Son

When Georgia Black died in June 1951, it ended a 30-year masquerade for George Cantey, who had managed to marry twice and adopt a son—all without revealing his true gender.

According to an article in *Jet*, the beloved Stanford, Florida resident confessed the bizarre tale on his deathbed, only after the county physician examined the ailing Black and found that his patient had all the physical characteristics of a man.

Black, however, insisted

shortly before his death that fate intended him to be a female, dismissing his male organs as "growths" adding that he never had any emotional feeling for a woman.

Even when the truth was known, few people in the town of Sanford believed it, and even those who did, said it didn't matter. To them, Georgia Black was a good person.

"I don't care what Georgia Black was," said one wealthy resident for whom Black did domestic work. "She nursed mem-



bers of our family through birth, sickness and death. She was one of the best citizens in town."

It was during her marriage to Alonzo Sabbe that the couple adopted a child. Their son, Willie, was the son of Black's cousin who came to visit him in Florida and deserted the child when he was just three weeks old. Willie, now a steelworker in Pennsylvania, was devoted to Black and often sent her gifts and money. He was astounded to learn of Black's true gender.