

## Curtis Stiger

### "Dick Starbuck: Porno Detective"

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#### Intro

[Mr. Eon]

You see, it's Mr. E the one you think of  
It was a labor of love, cry like a dove  
But this ain't Prince, rhymed ever since  
Thoughts of the future in the past tense  
Her name was Loretta, wore a tight sweater  
Met her at a jam in the '96 winter  
Blunt passer, had ta harass her  
Brushed up against her, while I passed her  
Drinks she couldn't pass up, dreamin of handcuffs  
Told me to meet her, after the band struck  
Dilated eyes, peered at the thigh  
Peeped fingertips, went from lips to hips  
Mr. E rock shows, this she didn't know  
It was this honky, who made her say ho  
No way she sayin no, leave the disco  
Right after Mi rocks all stereos  
After 2nd Ave., ass I gotta have  
Take jacket/coat, pour the beer on draft  
One or the other, just to uncover  
Just this night, Mr. E be the lover  
Now lets play doctor, or should I say dentist?  
I be Starbuck, you the dental hygenist  
First brush your teeth, then rinse please  
orally like Monica Lewinsky  
Since she sees these testes  
She's guarnateed to see these trees  
It was an odd combo, like cappucino  
And Clam's casino and breakfast in Reno

Chorus: Woman and Mr. Eon

[Woman] Mr. E I know you wanna be with me  
[Mr. E] Girlfriend, you better that thought to an end  
[Woman] You and me, baby, we cold roll real tight  
[Mr. E] One night is one night, that don't make it right  
[Woman] We shared drinks and stuff, I let you touch  
the stuff  
Then an hour later it was me you clutched  
[Mr. E] It's much too much, girl you gotta hush

You played me in the head, now this I trust

[Mr. Eon]

It was crazy, didn't think that this lady  
Would be the one to become my baby  
It was a one-nighter, we shared a lighter  
Now this stupid Dutchess couldn't roll much tighter  
Months into it, still doin it  
Ass still chewin it, nothin could brew in it \*echoes\*  
But someone from the past, addition to the cast  
He be the ex, I be the next  
To the point that I asked her, did he harass her  
Said it was an old flame that didn't even matter  
Once a college fling, it didn't mean a thing  
I knew that this was the song she'd sing  
At her crib one day, snoop I'd play  
Look for evidence that would pave the way  
I'm Dick Starbuck she don't know the persona  
Porno Detective for Eve and Madonna  
The phone did ring, I should just forget  
I figure, I just let the machine get  
Mike's on the line at 555-3825, Eon's on a ride  
Days go buy, coolin with the guys, it was Loretta calling  
at my demise  
Surprised, before my eyes it played to a T  
It was Mike's number on the Caller ID  
What we had's, what he had, don't feel bad  
Take more than Loretta to make E sad  
Take the L like the Packers, see you next season  
Maybe next game Eon'll be cheatin

Chorus

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