

High & Mighty "Dick Starbuck "Porno Detective""

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Check out the way the story goes
(Starbuck)

That's just the way the story goes
(Porno detective)

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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 to 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 let's 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 guaranteed to see these trees
It was an odd combo, like cappuccino
And Clam's casino and breakfast in Reno

Mr. E, I know you wanna be with me
Girlfriend, you better put that thought to an end
You and me, baby, we could roll real tight
One night is one night, that don't make it right

We shared drinks and stuff, I let you touch the stuff
Then an hour later it was me you clutched
It's much too much, girl, you gotta hush
You played me in the head, now this I trust

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

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 it
I figured, I just let the machine get it

Mike's on the line at 555-3825, Eon's on a ride
Days go by, 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 I.D.

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'

Mr. E, I know you wanna be with me
Girlfriend, you better put that thought to an end

You and me, baby, we could roll real tight
One night is one night, that don't make it right

We shared drinks and stuff, I let you touch the stuff
Then an hour later it was me you clutched
It's much too much, girl, you gotta hush
You played me in the head, now this I trust

Baby doll you know what I'm sayin'
Baby doll you know what I'm sayin'
Baby doll you know what I'm sayin'
Baby doll you know what I'm sayin'

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