

The Earl of Duke

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Earl Earl Earl, Earl of Duke

Don't you reck-uh-buh-nize me? The Earl of Duke am I
There was a King; now I'm the thing
Girls, please testify... Oo, yeah

I'm a royal rascal. My moves are very slick
One for you, two for me. It's simple arithmetic
Yeah, I'm turbo charger. They say I got the gas
If you don't hear my tires squeal. Than you can kiss my dash

I'm from Belgium. Here, child, kiss my ring
I'm feelin' real good about myself today; I'm diggin' me
Yes, I'm the Duke, the Earl-Earl-Earl of Duke

My Daddy taught me majesty; Princess Mama played trombone
But I'm Dean of Velveteen rockin' from throne
They wanted me to a doctor, a lawyer or an Indian Chief
But all I ever wanted was surfin' in the reef
Brown girls in their bikinis really think I'm cute
Salt Petre, it can't stop me 'cause I'm the Earl of Duke

Uh, the line forms to the right
I've got money
Pope who?
Oh, boy!
That's me, the Earl of Duke!

Some more details, girls...

He's Tarzan and Superman, the top banana, too
The Earl is grand; now, watch him jam
His voodoo will get you.
So if you want to party and get real stupid, too
Here's the dare: Comb up your hair and party with the Duke – oo!

Hey, thought it was over, huh? I love music. Me me me me me me me
Here I am (Uncontrollable laughter)
Oops, excuse me, I was losing my composure