

I was trippin' lookin' at my portfolio  
Wonderin' how I was gonna make enough dough, you know  
Called up a friend who wrote for 'One Tree Hill' and 'Jericho'  
He had a job for me and check it, with a four-letter company  
(Get it on, get it on)

Hey, I got a proposition for you  
How 'bout you let me keep my profits as a scorer?  
Record sales are shrinkin', I'm gettin' poorer  
I got a kid to feed, how 'bout you cut a deal with me?

Ha, hey, look, Liz, we see you as a commodity  
We've been with you since day one and that's an oddity

And after a series of phone calls to the great publishing house  
s

O Ursa Minor, I reached my representative who pulled out the  
(Contract)

From the File Cabinet

(On microfiche)

In the form of tablets made of stone

(Then he said)