Pikachu, Detective Pikachu

Dan Bull

I was working late one balmy humid evening down the office
When a human kid named Tim came racing in straight out the Darkness
He claimed his old man had vanished asked my hand in looking harder
'Cause he wasn't the kind of bum father to just up and scarper
Something was more than wrong, he could see this all along
Could read the calling card of evil, hear the morbid song

I'm detective Pikachu

People don't believe the news that Pikachu could be the dude
To piece the clues and leads, pursue the creep, deduce the seedy truth
Pikachu will peek at you, through his magnifying glass
And see the truth you seek to hide under that lying ass
But I'm not buying that, you think I was born yesterday?
I've had the best of dames test my aim, she never gets away
I'll never rest my case, until the perp is stuck in the clink
Then I might hit the bar to celebrate and buy a cigar to puff with my drink
Double scotch on the rocks, still grafting hard when off the clock
She must have strapped a rock to the body, pushed it off the dock
A hot cup of Joe to pick me up like I'm cutting blow
Another all nighter, I require that get up and go

I'm detective Pikachu
Following the leads and clues
I'm detective Pikachu
Following the trail of seeds to you
Peekaboo

Peekaboo, it's Pikachu but keep it to yourself
Be careful who you tell or you could well undo the spell
We meet the clientele behind the stairwell of the hotel
It's show and tell, they show and tell, and then we go and smell
The trail, till we've made the perpetrators only home a cell
I've never lost a case yet so it's tough to oversell
Now farewell, I have to bounce like a basketball
'Cause suspects are just like Pokemon, I gotta catch 'em all

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