I was backstage
Couldn't believe my luck was in
I saw him approach
Wearing a most approachable grin
When he said hello
I was surprised he spoke so politely
I said I'd liked his show
Well he just smiled
I guess it happens nightly
And so
I fell in love

We went to his room
He had a video camera
I was so nervous
I had to try hard not to stammer
He said
'I'm glad you liked the show
That crowd was dope out there tonight, alright
You wanna see some more?
Well be my guest
You can have a private performance'
I'd fallen in love

I didn't ask why
Though he seemed like such a regular guy
He said we could be
Secret lovers
Just him and me
Then he joked
'Hey, man!
Your name isn't Stan, is it?
We should be together!'
And he was passionate
I guess I would rate
Him a nine out of ten
By then
I'd fallen in love

When I asked
Why have I heard so much
About him being charged
With homophobia and stuff
He just shrugged

Next morning we woke
He couldn't have been a nicer bloke
Over breakfast made jokes
About Dre and his homies and folks
Neither of us asked if or when
We would see each other again
But I thought that was cool
'cause Iwas already late for school
By then
I'd fallen in love