

Call The Operator

Pop Levi

When I was in high school
My mama said to me
"Don't go
To 'n' fro
No, just let them be
You'll see"

But now I play the high fool
In trouble constantly
I'm turned on
Burned on
Spurned on
Girl gone away from me
I'm so keen I'm soaking

People, call the operator!
She said she'd call me from Jamaica
I just can't wait a second later
So, people, call the operator!

When I was back in high school
The honey next to me
Sort me
Caught me
Taught me how to let them be
You'll see

'Cause since she said "Goodbye, fool!"
And took her holiday
I'm moaning
Groaning
Phoning
Tones across the sea
I'm so keen I'm soaking

People, call the operator!
She's just about to make me hate her
She said she'd call me, can you make her?
So, people, call the operator!