

# MC Lyte, Poor Georgie

I met him in a club hangin out one night  
He said, &quot;Hello I'm George.. hi Lyte!  
How's everything goin, huh, how ya doin?  
Hope everything's fine, ooh, and umm  
can I call you sometime? Can I get the digits?  
And the address, so I can come visit?&quot;  
I gave him the digits, that wasn't a problem  
Cause if he caused any, I would have to solve them  
cause George looked good, MMM damn good!  
And if I didn't, some other girl would  
In my mind, I hope for the best  
Convincing myself that this was not a test  
Cause I heard many things about Georgie  
Nothing kinky, like no orgies  
I heard he knows how to make love  
like an angel from the heaven above  
Who was I kidding I'd give him a try  
Cause Lyte needs love too and that ain't no lie  
Keep your ears open, hope that you listenin  
Cause I'm about to take you on a George Porgie mission

&quot;Can it be I've stayed away too long&quot; (2X)

I gave him the number, I saw it in his eyes  
&quot;She gave me the number? Hmmm I'm surprised&quot;  
Good conversation, over the phone  
He began to come for me whenever I was alone  
George was sweet, so nice and so neat  
With any other guy he didn't have to compete  
George was mature, he made sure  
that he was the only one I'd ever adore  
Girls, have you, ever had a friend  
that you'd get with, every now and then?  
I know for a fact George had a lot of girls  
spread out from state from state around the world  
As long as he was smart and kept his girls in check  
Made sure I never saw them and showed me respect  
He didn't have to be loyal, like men should be  
I don't care about the other girls, just be good to me!  
But if I ever saw one, that would be the end  
He couldn't kick the storyline that she was just a friend  
The girls I didn't care, fine legs don't lie  
See cause Georgie was into making your girls cry

&quot;Kissed the girls and made them cry&quot; (4X)

&quot;Kissed the girls and made them cry&quot;  
&quot;Can it be I've stayed away too long&quot;  
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&quot;Can it be I've stayed away too long&quot;  
&quot;Kissed the girls and...&quot;

George was clean, no drugs and such  
But once in a while, he'd drink too much  
Hangin in a club where they play rockers  
Him and his friend, drinkin vodka  
I was lookin for him, and I found him there  
With his clothes messed up and his (fucked) up hair  
I told him he was messin up he wouldn't go far  
He got mad and asked his friend for the keys to the car  
I said, &quot;Don't drive, use your head  
Drive while you're drunk and you'll kill yourself dead&quot;

We begin to argue, bad words were said  
Then he got kicked out by some longhaired dread  
Ran into the car as if, in a hurry  
He started the car but his vision was blurry  
He didn't care, he drove off into the night  
Riding for miles, without his headlights  
Georgie Porgie had too much on his mind  
He was still young yet running out of time  
Last week he took tests as the doctor told him  
George had cancer in his lungs and his colon  
See when he was young, he started smokin  
Paid no attention when he started chokin  
Thoughts flashed through his head, there they stuck  
Till Georgie Porgie, crashed into a truck  
I wished I woulda told him how I liked him so much  
How he made me feel with the slightest touch  
Now he's gone and I can't tell him nothin  
Wish he was here so I could say somethin  
The story is not to say that I'm in sorrow  
Just to say no one is promise tomorrow  
If you love someone you should say it often  
You never know when they'll be layin in a coffin  
Wake up, it's important that you know that  
No one on Earth is promised tomorrow..  
Believe that! And don't think that it can't happen to you

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