

## Pulling me back

Chingy

Every time I try to leave something keeps pulling me back (me back)  
Telling me I need you in my life  
Every time I try to go, something keeps telling me that (me that)  
Everything gon be all right  
Every time I try to leave something keeps pulling me back (me back)  
Telling me I need you in my life  
It was meant to be, you were meant for me  
So that means we gotta make it work

It was all good at first, spendin' money, goin' shoppin'  
Eatin' at the finest restaurants, and if I'm club hoppin'  
She was right thur wit me bottle poppin' livin' that life (livin' that life)  
She just didn't understand my lifestyle and that ain't life (and that ain't life)  
All of the jewelry in the world, gotcha diamonds, gotcha pearls  
But I can't help it if Chinga-ling be attractin' all the girls  
Guess what, baby I'ma superstar, and that come wit it  
Gotta good nigga on ya side, you betta run wit it  
Even tho I'm on the road doin' shows  
I made time for me and her relationship to grow (grow)  
They tell me don't trust the woman in this industry  
But, she not any woman, more like a sacred friend to me  
Cuz when I'm outta town always think of huurr  
Might conversate wit some chicks but, no one come above huurr, oh  
I thought I was ya man, guess you ain't understand  
And now I'm sittin' here lookin' crazy like "damn"

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Walked in the house wit hard work, my head hurt  
Instead of arguin' can I have dinner wit some dessert? Uhh-uhh  
She talkin' bout this phone number she found  
Ain't gimme time to put my bags down, she straight up clownin' (straight up clownin')  
Before we end up fightin' lemme me leave  
I'm exhausted, and this herree, I don't need (I don't need)  
Now I'm wit the fellaz, ridin' and drinkin' (ridin' and drinkin')  
She blowin' my two-  
way up, but I need some time for thinkin' (time for thinkin') yeah  
I wanna go back, but sumthin' sayin' naw (naw)  
Lemme give her some space, and the next day I might call (call)  
What should I do, look, lemme ask ya'll  
Should I stand tall, or let this relationship fall? (fall)  
I never havin' my feelings crushed, but it happens sometimes  
Either love it or give it up  
I thought I was ya man, guess you ain't understand  
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(Chingy, holla at em again)

To all the fellaz, know you feel me, you ever had a woman,  
Good times let the bad times, and you ain't see it comin'  
Tried the best to make her happy (happy), but it wasn't enough (it wasn't en  
ough)  
Cuz mama told me in relationships the road get rough (road get rough)  
And I ain't the one to have my head down, weeping, stressed out  
As bad as it hurts I gotta move to the next route (route), yes  
I thought I was a man, guess she ain't understand  
And now she sittin' thurr, lookin' crazy like "damn"

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