

Free "Dilemma"

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(Verse 1)

I'm at a dilemma
I'm caught between being a friend
And a lover seen as a pretender
Little does he know but he may know soon
I want a cool as Junes, warms as Decembers
Remember every time I'm with him like deja vu
So I seem him twice as much as I say I do
Contemplating one day I do say "I do"
Least that's what I say I do
And it's not so much that he's six foot plus
With looks that give any woman a rush
It ain't hard to see and it never cost me
He opened up his emotional heart for free
And I like that
Even though I'm giving it right back
I wanna give more but I fight that
I tone it down
Maybe later we link
I know what to say but I don't know what he think
I'm at a dilemma

(Chorus-Faith Evans)

Is this just the things I'm going through
Or should I just face the fact that I'm in love with you
So hard to keep on thinking
Oh, I can't take it
Boy you can't deny, you feel it too

(Verse 2)

Day to day always see him in passing
Laughing when the ladies harass him
Gentleman's reaction
Shy and masculine
After which, leaves me in a world passion
Leaving me asking
Can the world see my smile as a frown
Can the world see an eye when I'm down
I front looking away
Feeling sour searching for something sugar to say
I play this out so cerebral

If I say what I feel will he see me as see through
Put a bug in the ear of one of his people
Not sure about that but I'm sure about me
And I'm sure what I want him to know about me
No games, false claims, not a worry about me
And I want so much to show what I mean
At the expense of breaking the rules and seeming a
fool and greasy
I'll be easy
I'm at a dilemma

(Chorus-Faith Evans)

Is this just the things I'm going through
Or should I just face the fact that I'm in love with you
So hard to keep on thinking
Oh, I can't take it
Boy you can't deny, you feel it too

(Verse 3)

I know the saying true love is work
If he's eying the skirt
And I'm not getting mad when he flirt
Wanna tell him where he walks ain't worth me skippin'
And show him long trips ain't worth me trippin'
Ride with him, love, cry, hustle, and die with him
By his side should enemies collide with him
A stress reliever with the body massages
I be doing my part to keep his car out of other garages
He's satisfied, I'm content
My body is ready, my mind, give him 90 percent
Hold him down if he's behind with the rent
And I'll be his woman and not an expense
And not with them hens, seducing his mens
Respect and love, I want his so I give it to him
If I speak will he fall
My heart is dialing but my voice won't pick up the call
I'm at a dilemma

(Chorus-Faith Evans)

Is this just the things I'm going through
Or should I just face the fact that I'm in love with you
So hard to keep on thinking
Oh, I can't take it
Boy you can't deny, you feel it too
(Repeat 2X)

I just want you to be my baby, be my lover
If I can't have you next to me, they'll be no other
(Repeat 3X)

