

## Tyrese "Pullin' Me Back"

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Every time I try to leave  
Something keeps pullin' me back, me back  
Tellin' me I need you in my life  
Every time I try to go  
Something keeps tellin' me that, me that  
Everything gon' be all right

Every time I try to leave  
Something keeps pullin' me back, me back  
Tellin' 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 thurr wit me, bottle poppin', livin' that life  
She just didn't understand my lifestyle and that I ain't  
like

We didn't have a worry in the world, gotcha diamonds,  
gotcha pearls  
But I can't help it if Chinga-ling be attractin' all the girls  
Say what? Baby, I'ma superstar and that come wit it  
Gotta good nigga on your side, you betta run wit it

Even though I'm on the road doin' shows  
I made time for me and hurr, relationship to grow  
They tell me don't trust a 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 hurr  
Might conversate wit some chicks but no one come  
above hurr  
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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Walk in the house wit hard work, my head hurt  
Instead of arguin', can I have dinner wit some dessert?  
Uh uh  
She talkin' 'bout this phone number she found  
Ain't gimme time to put my bags down, she straight up  
clownin'

Before we end up fightin', let me leave  
I'm exhausted and this here, I don't need  
Now I'm wit the fellaz, ridin' and drinkin'  
She blowin' my two-way up but I need some time for  
thinkin'

Yeah, I wanna go back, but sumthin' sayin' naw  
Lemme give her some space and the next day, I might  
call  
What should I do? Look, lemme ask y'all  
Should I stand tall or let this relationship fall?

I ain't down wit havin' my feelings crushed  
But it happens sometimes, either love it or give it up  
I thought I was your man, guess you ain't understand  
And now I'm sittin' here, lookin' crazy like damn

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To all the fellaz, know you feel me, you ever had a  
woman  
Good times led to bad times and you ain't see it comin'  
Tried your best to make her happy but it wasn't enough  
'Cuz Mama told me in relationships, the road get rough

And I ain't the one to have my head down, weepin',  
stressed out  
As bad as it hurts, I gotta move to the next route, yes  
I thought I was her man, guess she ain't understand  
And now she sittin' thurr, lookin' crazy like damn

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Said, we gotta make it work, baby

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