

## Pullin' 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's gonna be alright  
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,  
Spending money, going shopping  
Eating at the finest restaurants  
And then from club hopping  
She was right thurr with me bottle popping living that life  
She just didn't understand my lifestyle and that I ain't like  
We didn't have a worry in the world, got you diamonds got you pearls  
But I can't help it if Ching-A-Ling been attracting all the girls  
Baby I'm a superstar and that come with it  
You got a good nigga on the side, you better run with it,  
Even though I'm on the road doing shows,  
I make time for me and her, 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  
Plus, when I'm outta town, always think of her  
Might conversate with some chicks, but no one come above her,  
(Uh) I thought I was your man  
Guess you ain't understand,  
N now I'm sitting here, looking crazy like  
Damn!

Walk in the house from hard work, my head hurts,  
Instead of arguing, can I have dinner with some dessert (uh uh)?  
She's talking 'bout this phone number she found,  
Hey, give me time to put my bags down,  
She's straight up, clowning  
Before we end up fighting, let me leave,  
I'm exhausted and this hurr, I don't need  
Now I'm with the fellas riding and drinking  
She's blowing my two way up but I need some time for thinking  
(Yeah) I wanna go back, but something saying naaaw  
Give her some space and the next day I might call  
What should I do?  
Look, let me ask you all  
Should I stand tall, or let this relationship fall?  
I ain't down on with having 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 looking crazy like  
Damn!

To all the fellas know you feel me, if you ever had a woman,

Good times led to bad times and you ain't see it coming,  
Tried your best to make her happy,  
But it wasn't enough,  
'Cause mama told me in relationship the road gets rough  
And I ain't the one to have my head down  
Weak and stressed out  
As bad as it hurts I gotta move to the next route  
(Uh) I thought I was her man  
Guess she ain't understand  
N now she's sittin' hurr looking crazy like  
Damn!