

Dilemma

Rob Murat

(You won't admit you love me)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

(Love me / You won't admit you love me) x 2

Fellas, take a minute, let me kick it with ya'll
See, my lady, she's been stressin' me
She somewhat shot me, got me up against the wall
Talkin' 'bout she's tired of waitin' on me

Help me understand
This crazy circumstance
And why this girl is rushin' me
I can't say she ain't the one,
But ain't no way I'ma run
Into somethin' till I'm good and ready

(You won't admit you love me)

I love my woman, but I love my freedom too
That's my dilemma, oh what am I to do
Oh, ohhhhh, oh, oh oh, oh oh

(Love me / You won't admit you love me)

Now ladies, wait a minute, let me run this by y'all
So that maybe you can help me see
Why you wanna rush 'em, cuff 'em, stuff 'em into somethin'
To one day watch 'em up and leave

Now help me understand
This crazy circumstance
And why this girl is rushin' me
I can't say she ain't the one,
But ain't no way I'ma run
Into somethin' till I'm good and ready

(You won't admit you love me)

da da da da
da da da da da
da da da da
oh

da da da da
da da da da da
da da da da
oh

(You won't admit you love me)

I love my woman, but I love my freedom too
That's my dilemma, oh what am I to do
Oh, ohhhhh, oh, oh oh, oh oh
Y'all don't hear me, y'all don't feel me
Oh, ohhhhh, oh, oh oh, oh oh
Yeah
Oh, ohhhhh, oh, oh oh, oh oh
Too much pressure, so much pressure

Lyrics submitted by Robert Hall.

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