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Raffaëla ''Hit Em Up Style''

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While he was skeamin' I was beamin' in the Beamer, just steamin' Can't believe that I caught my man cheatin' So I found another way to make him pay for it all

So I went

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To Neiman-Marcus on a shopping spree And on the way I grabbed Soley and Mia And as the cash box rang I thought everything away

(Oops)
There goes the dreams we used to say
(Oops)
There goes the time we spent away
(Oops)
There goes the love I had but you cheated on me
And that's for that now
(Oops)
There goes the house we made a home
(Oops)
There goes you'll never leave me alone
(Oops)
For all the lies you told
This is what ya owe

Hey ladies When your men wanna get buck wild Just go back and hit 'em up style Get your hands on his cash And spend it to the last dime For all the hard times Oh When you go, then everything goes From the crib to the ride and the clothes So you better let em know that If he mess up, you gotta hit 'em up

While he was braggin' I was coming down the hill and just draggin' All his pictures and his clothes in the bag and Sold everything else 'til there was just nothin' left And I paid All the bills about a month too late It's a shame we have to play these games The love we had just fade away, aawwaayyy

(Oops)
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(Oops)
There goes the time we spent away
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All of the dreams you sold, Left me out in the cold. What happened to the days when we used to trust each other? And all of the things I sold, Will take you until you get old. To get 'em back without me, 'Cause revenge is better than money you'll see

Hey ladies When your men wanna get buck wild Just go back and hit 'em up style Get your hands on his cash oh yeah Oh When you go, then everything goes From the crib to the ride and the clothes So you better let em know that If he mess up, you gotta hit 'em up

Hey ladies... Oh... If he mess up, you gotta hit 'em up

Hey ladies When your men wanna get buck wild Just go back and hit 'em up style Get your hands on his cash and...

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