

## **Blue Cantrell**

### **"Hit Em Up Style"**

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

So I went  
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  
For all the lies you told  
This is what you owe

Hey ladies, when your man gonna 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 him know that  
If he messed 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 till 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 fades away, 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

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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

'Cuz a marriage is better than money you see

Hey ladies, when your man wanna get buck wild

Just go back and hit 'em up style

Put your hands on his cash

And spend it to the last dime  
For all the hard times

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Hey ladies, hey ladies, hey ladies

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