

## Blu Cantrell

### "Hit 'em Up Style Opps"

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While he was schemin'  
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(a)  
And on the way I grabbed Soley and Mia  
And as the cash box rang I thought everything

(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 wanna get buckwild  
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  
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 comin' down the hill and just draggin'  
All his pictures and his clothes in the bag and  
Sold everything 'til there was just nothing 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

(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 wanna get buckwild

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

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

Hey ladies

When your man wanna get buckwild

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

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

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 the bitch is better than money or sex

Hey ladies

When your man wanna get buckwild

Just go back and hit 'em up style (hit em up style)

Put your hands on his cash

And spend it to the last time

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

Hey ladies x 4 Oh yeah

Oh!

Ohh oh yeah  
If he messed up you gotta hit em up  
Hey ladies  
When your man wanna get buckwild  
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  
(fade)  
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

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