Blu Cantrell "Hit Em Up StyleOops"

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While he was schemin
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 to Nemin Marcus on a shoppin' spree
On my way I grabbed Soley and Mia
And I bought everything away
Chorus
(oops)
There goes the dreams we used to say
(oops)
There goes the times we spent away
(oops)
There goes the love we had
But you cheated on me and that's for that now
(oops)
Hook
(oops)
There goes the house we made a home
(ooh)
(oops)

There it goes, never leave me alone

For all the lies you told this is what you owe

Hey ladies

When your man 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

Ohh when you go then everything goes

From the crib to the ride to the clothes

So you better let him know

That if you mess up ya gotta hit em up

While he was braggin'

I was comin down the hill just draggin'

All his pictures and the clothes in the baggin'

Sold everything else till there was just nothing left

And I paid all the bills about a month too late

Its a shame we have to play these games

The love we had just fade away...away

Chorus

Hook

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

And to get em back without me

Cuz a marriage is better than money you see

Chorus

Hook

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