

# Hit em up style

Blu Cantrell

While he was schemeing  
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 thats worth 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 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

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(oops)  
There goes the time we spent away  
(oops)  
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And thats worth 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

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