

Hit Me

Fit For Rivals

You think you got it figured out
You think you know it all
You push, you pull me like
you think you're in control
This ain't no competition
this was over right from the start
I'll be damned you what you say Oh!
You got no room to stay in

So come on motherfucker
C-c-c-c-c-c'mon!
Yeah! C'mon yeah!
If you're gonna hit me, hit me like a man
Hit me like a man, hit me like a man

So come and say, what you say, say it to my face
Ooh... And get out of my way.
No time for conversation, now it's time to turn your lights
Judge me now for what I do, I'm coming
At ya, nothing left to lose
So come on motherfucker
C-c-c-c-c-c'mon!
Yeah! C'mon yeah!
If you're gonna hit me, hit me like a man
Hit me like a man, hit me like a man

Run away. Run away. Run away. Run away
Hit me like a man, hit me like a man
Hit me like a man, hit me like a man
All right!
Don't matter what you say
I'm gonna get my way
So come on out and play
you gon be my bitch today
So if you're gonna hit me
Now, if you're gonna hit me
Hit me like a man