

# Hit 'Em Up Style (Oops!) [feat. Foxy Brown]

Blu Cantrell

While he was scheming  
I was beamin' in the beamer just beamin'  
can't believe that I caught my man cheating  
so I found another way to make him pay for it all  
So I went to Neiman-Marcus on a shopping spree-ah  
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 spented away  
(oops)  
there goes the love we 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  
(oops)  
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  
put your hands on his cash and  
spend it to the last dime for all the hard timesoh  
when your cold and everything goes  
from the crib, to the ride and the clothes  
so you better let him know that  
if you mess up  
you gotta hit 'em upWhile he was braggin  
I was comin' down the hill uh just-a draggin'  
all of his pictures and his clothes in the baggin  
I sold evything else 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 faded away, away  
(Oops)  
there goes the dreams we used to say  
(oops)  
there goes the time we spented away  
(oops)  
there goes the love we 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  
(oops)  
for all the lies you told this is what you oweHey 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 timesOh, 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 upAll of the dreams you sold  
Left me out in the cold  
What happened to the days when  
We used to trust each otherAnd all of the things I sold  
Will take you until you get old  
To get 'em back without me  
'Cuz it might be better then money or sexHey 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 timesOh, 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)  
there goes the time we spented away  
(oops)  
there goes the love we 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  
(oops)  
for all the lies you told this is what you owe

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