

# Hit 'em up style (oops!) - Radio Mix

## Blu Cantrell

Blu Cantrell Hit Em Up Style (oops!) Album: Single

Verse 1:

While he was schemin'  
I was leanin' 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 Neeman Marcus on a shopping spree-ya  
and on the way I grabbed Sole and Mia  
as the cash box rang I thought everything away

Bridge:  
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

Oops!

For all the lies you told  
this is what you owe

Chorus 1X:  
Hey ladies!

When ya man want to get buck wild  
just go back and hit em up style  
get ya hands on his cash  
and spend it to the last dime  
for all the hard time

Oh!

When ya go then everything goes  
from the crib to the ride and the clothes  
so ya betta let him know that  
if he mess up

ya gotta hit em up

Verse 2:  
While he was braggin'

I was comin' down the hill-a

just draggin'

all his pictures and his clothes in a bag and



sold everything else  
'til 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)Bridge:

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  
Oops!

For all the lies you told  
this is what you oweChorus 2X:  
Hey ladies!

When ya man want to get buck wild  
just go back and hit em up style  
get ya hands on his cash  
and spend it to the last dime  
for all the hard time  
Oh!

When ya go then everything goes  
from the crib to the ride and the clothes  
so ya betta let him know that  
if he mess up

ya gotta hit em upVerse 3:

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  
it will take you until you get old  
to get em back without me

'cause a marriage is betta than money you seeChorus:

Hey ladies!

When ya man want to get buck wild  
just go back and hit em up style  
get ya hands on his cash  
and spend it to the last dime



for all the hard time  
Oh!  
When ya go then everything goes  
from the crib to the ride and the clothes  
so ya betta let him know that  
if he mess up  
ya gotta hit em upHey Ladies!  
oh!  
If he mess up ya gotta hit em upChorus:  
Hey ladies!  
When ya man want to get buck wild  
just go back and hit em up style  
get ya hands on his cash  
and spend it to the last dime  
for all the hard time  
Oh!  
When ya go then everything goes  
from the crib to the ride and the clothes  
so ya betta let him know that  
if he mess up  
ya gotta hit em up

Songwriters

Austin, Dallas LPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>