

## 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