

# Robben Ford, Top Of The Hill

No need to hide it, or to deny it,  
I'll never buy it 'cause I've learned your ways  
Come hook or crook you're gonna make it rich  
You're gonna scratch it if you got the itch  
And the people will know your name  
And they'll do your will  
At the top of your game  
Your the man, the man on top of the hill

You like to tell me, things to compel me  
Your gonna sell me, on your best intent  
I know your really after fortune and fame  
And greed is greed by any other name

You'll get what you want I know  
And have time to kill  
And every place you go  
Your the man, the man on top of the hill

You've got ambition, a strong ambition  
Your on a mission to be number one  
What ever it takes to get what you deserve  
No one can stand against that kind of nerve  
And after they've nailed you in  
They'll remember you still, the one who just had to win  
He's the man, the man on top of the hill  
Your the man, way up on top of the hill