Virgin Steele, Stay On Top

[Music and lyrics: T. Jackson]

Get outta my way!

Everybody got somebody Try to make ya feel real bad Ain't noone of their business Talkin' behind your back Be strong in your self Stand up, walk away Nobody gives a damn For a single thing you say

[Chorus:] You got to Stay on top- never go under Lightning strikes- before you hear the thunder Stay on top- never go under Hold on tight- here comes that thunder

Hide money in your pockets Be nobody's fool Always thinking I'm number one That's my golden rule Take care of business Go for it with the best Be strong enough to take it Ain't no need to rest

Bad times make you cry But the good times make you cry I can't stand it, I can't stand it, no, no I can't stand it, I can't stand it no more I can't stand it, I can't stand it- NO I can't stand it, no more!

Somebody, everybody, Try to make ya feel real bad Ain't nobody's business Talkin' behind your back Be strong in yourself Stand up, walk away Nobody's gonna listen to single word you say

Stay on top!