

# Fun Lovin' Criminals, Up On The Hill

It's just a hill of beans to some  
Bums talking 6-figure shit, while they taking their lump  
See I grew up on the hill  
But still I keep ready  
Had a mind of my own like Wes gave to Freddy  
As Freddy got clipped, man, so did my youth  
Spending nights with my rights, knocked to my tooth  
Yeah, it scarred my soul  
It fucked me up like vodka  
Had me walking around mumbling shit like I was Latka  
The Hill don't discriminate, they know who you are  
If you make it over the edge then baby, you the star  
The Big Top knows all the choices you chose  
Both respected and feared by your friends and your foes

## Chorus 1:

Now up on the Hill is where you find us  
Yeah, up on the Hill that shit is timeless  
Yeah, up on the Hill that burns the brightest  
Yeah, up on the Hill, up on the Hill

## Chorus 2:

And up on the Hill is where you find us  
And up on the Hill that shit is timeless  
Yeah, up on the Hill there ain't no contest  
Yeah, up on the Hill, up on the Hill

Now go make your mound in an anthill, sonny  
You be dead by 40, but you make a lotta money  
A shot clock is dropped, choose when you choose  
And if you ain't up on the Hill, you lose  
Now damn the jokes and damn the torpedos  
Live a life of your dreams, like boz did Lido  
I said Lido, who-a-oh  
I said one more time, ought to get it  
Now look up, look up higher and see  
It's not as hard as you figured it would be  
Now 2 tons, 2 tons lighter  
agreed, Now - if it's all right with you it's all right with me

Chorus 2 (2x)

Chorus 1 (2x)

Chorus 2 (2x)

Chorus 1

(Repeat 1st 9 lines sotto voice)