Webb Wilder, King Of The Hill

"King of the Hill"

Baby, your situation's in a downward trend Got more going out than you've got coming in Let me put pencil to it Let me set your mind at ease I'm real good with numbers With figures I'm a breeze

Now your heart trouble is just a bunch of static Let love sweep the cobwebs out of your attic And if chasing Prince Charming has lost its thrill He'll have to give ground to the King of the Hill

Don't take a genius now to have a good time When it comes to love, I'm a mastermind My social standing just might be nil But they all come around to the King of the Hill

Now I know I'm not what they call unassuming But I'm in the monkey business, business is booming And if at first glance I didn't catch your eye Confucius say, you never know less you try

Since I was a boy I've been a good rockin' man Roll with me, Momma, 'cause I've got the plan Come closer, darlin', before you catch a chill I'm your Serene Highness, the King of the Hill

Now help shake it with me

Now I guess you're thinkin' I'm just off the farm Please don't misinterpret my rustic charm Let me finish my pitch yeah before you take a swing Take it from me, baby, I've got just the thing

Don't take a genius now to have a good time But when it comes to love, I'm a mastermind My social standing just might be nil But they all come around to the King of the Hill

They all come around To the King of the Hill They all come around To the King of the Hill

I got my own identification

They all come around