Up on the Hill

Fun Lovin' Criminals

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)