

# Trouble Man

Neneh Cherry

I've come up hard, baby, now I'm cool  
Didn't make it sugar, playing by the rules  
I've come up hard, baby but now I'm fine  
In checking trouble sugar, moving down the line

I've come up hard, baby, but that's okay  
'Cause Trouble Man don't get in my way  
I've come up hard, baby, I've been for real  
Gonna keep on moving, gonna go to town

I've come up hard, I come up and get down  
There's only three things that's for sure  
Taxes, death and trouble  
This I know, baby

Oh, that's right

Oh, I've come up hard, baby, with troubled mind  
But then I've got my share of what's mine  
Oh, I've come up hard, baby, but that's okay  
'Cause Trouble Man don't get in my way

Oh, I've come up hard, baby

I know some places and I see some faces  
I've got the connections, they dig my directions  
What people say, that's okay  
They don't bother me

I'm ready to make it, don't care what the weather  
Don't care about no trouble, got myself together  
Got the kind of protection  
It's all around me

I've come up hard but now I'm cool  
I didn't make it, baby, playing by the rules  
Oh, I've come up hard, baby, but that's okay  
'Cause Trouble Man don't get in my way

Oh, I've come up hard, baby, with troubled mind  
But then I've got my share of what's mine  
I've come up hard, now I'm fine  
I'm checking trouble sugar, moving down the line  
Moving down the line, moving down the line  
Moving down the line, yeah, moving down the line