

# Top Of The Hill

Robben Ford

No need to hide it or to deny it  
I'll never buy it 'cause I've learned your ways  
Come hook or crook, you're gonna make it rich  
You're gonna scratch it if you got the itch

And people will know your name  
And they'll do your will at the top of your game  
You're the man, yeah, the man on top of the hill

You like to tell me, things to compel me  
You've got to sell me on your best intent  
I know you're really after fortune and fame  
And greed is greed by any other name

You'll get what you want I know  
And have time to kill every place you go  
You're the man, yeah, the man on top of the hill

You've got ambition, strong intuition  
You're on a mission to be number one  
What ever it takes to get what you deserve  
No one can stand against that kind of nerve

And after they've nailed you in  
They'll remember you still, the one who just had to win  
He's the man, the man on top of the hill  
You're the man, yeah, way up on top of the hill