Robben Ford & The Blue Line "Top Of The Hill"

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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, the man on top of the hill

You like to tell me, things to compel me You got to sell me, on your best intent I know your 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 And every place you go You're the man, the man on top of the hill

You've got ambition, a strong ambition 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, way up on top of the hill

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