

## To the Top

Krokus

I've tryin' my beat you know it honey  
To make life easy  
They keep painting their fingers at me  
Just to terse me  
Oh my hands are tied  
And I'm up to my ears in work  
I've been comin' and join'  
Don't know which stake I'm in  
Like a son of a jerk ... To the Top

I don't give to damn you know it honey  
They'll never break me  
My mind is one thing with my body  
Come on and please me  
When my work is done  
Then I'm gonna go lie in the sun  
Show those sons of bitches  
That I don't need a gun  
And I'm on my way  
To the Top .. Hit it five it go

Blood and corruption it's not my way of life  
No easy way out  
Death and destruction can never kill my drive  
There's my doubt  
Oh many have suffered in this world  
Only a few survive  
As long as you stick to your guns  
In this life  
Ain't nobody gonna put you away  
To the Top .. Hit it five it go  
To the Top .. Hit it five it go