

# Trouble Man

Marvin Gaye

I come up hard, baby  
But now I'm cool  
I didn't make it, sugar  
Playin' by the rules

I come up hard, baby  
But now I'm fine  
I'm checkin' trouble, sugar  
Movin' down the line

I come up hard, baby  
But that's okay, cause  
Trouble man  
Don't get in the way

I come up hard, baby  
I'm in for real, baby  
Gonna keep movin'  
Gonna go to town

I come up hard  
I come up, gettin' down  
There's only three things  
That's fa sho'  
Taxes, death and trouble

This I know, man, is  
This I know, sugar  
Girl, ain't gon' let it sweat me, baby

Got me singin'  
Yeah! Yea-aah!  
Hoo-ooo-ooo

Come up hard, baby  
I had to fight  
Took care of my bid'ness  
Wit' all my might

I come up hard, awful hard  
I had to win  
Then start all over  
And win again

I come up hard  
But that's okay, 'cause  
Trouble man  
Don't get in my way  
Hey, hey!

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

I'm ready to make it  
Don't care what the weather  
Don't care 'bout no trouble  
Got myself together  
I feel the kind of protection  
That's all around me

I come up hard, baby  
I be for real, baby  
With a trouble minds  
Movin', goin' to town

I come up hard  
I come up, gettin' down  
There's only three things fa sho'  
Taxes, death and trouble

Ooh, this I've known, baby, ooo!  
This I've known, baby  
Ain't gon' let it sweat me, baby  
Woo!

Woo, I come up hard  
But now I've cooled  
I didn't make it, baby  
Playin' by the rules

Come up hard, baby  
Now, I'm fine, I've  
Checkin' trouble, sugar  
Hey, movin' down the line