

# Trouble Man

## Jason Miles

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 my way  
I come up hard baby, I've been for real  
Gonna keep movin', gonna go to town  
I come up hard baby, I'm gettin' down  
There's only three things that for sure  
Taxes, death and trouble

This I know, baby  
This I know, sugar  
Girl, I ain't gon' let it sweat me, baby  
Got me singin'  
Yeah , yeah, whoa  
I come up hard,  
I've had to fight  
Take care of my business,  
With all my might  
I come up 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  
I know some places and I've seen some faces  
I've got good connections they dig in my directions  
What people say that's okay  
They don't bother me

Ready to make it, don't fool with no women  
Don't care 'bout no trouble got myself together  
I feel a kind of protection is all around me  
This I know baby  
Girl, I ain't gonna let it sweat me, baby  
I come up hard, 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

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