Sugar Hill.

AZ

I wanna chill on Sugar Hill
(It's so lovely, so lovely)
AZ's for real
(Oh he's for real)
He's for real

(It's so lovely sipping on bubbly)At times I window watch out the Mariott Zoning on owning co-ops, foreign drop top coups, and yachts

Guzzling straight shots if scotch

Formulating up plots to escape from Salems lock

'Cause it's scorching hot, making it hard trying to figure who's out to trap me

Pataki, got all kinds of undercovers coming at me

Perhaps he, won't be happy, 'til they snatch me

And place me where half us blacks be

Sitting in Catsaki, but never me, see, my destiny to be forever free

In ecstasy, on a hill, that awaits for me

So plush, just to visualize is like a coke rush

Vivid enough to make living this a mustâ€"plus this is realI wanna chill on Sugar Hill

(It's so lovely, so lovely)

AZ's for real

(Oh he's for real)

He's for real

(It's so lovely sipping on bubbly)No more cutting grams, and wrapping grands up in rubber bands
I'm a recovered man, our plans to discover other lands

Suburban places got me seeking for oasis

Cristal by the cases, ladies of all races with dime faces

Sex on the white sand beaches of Saint Thomas

Though this ain't promised, I'm as determined as them old timers

I wanna villa in a Costa Rica

So I can smoke my reefer and enjoy how life supposed to treat ya

Laid in the shades of the everglades, finally forever paid

Wearing the finest fabrics tailors ever made

Me and my team, Caribbean cuisines

I guess being down for so long I'm all in store to see my dreamsI wanna chill on Sugar Hill (It's so lovely, so lovely)

AZ's for real

(Oh he's for real)

He's for real

(It's so lovely sipping on bubbly)So until I see past the green pasture, me being supreme master Ain't much more life to fiend after, but another chapter

A new way of life to adapt to, 'cause these streets'll gas ya

And have ya caught up in the rapture

Déjà vu, I could vision my killer crew more hospitable

Consciously aware, plus political

'Cause though they claim that every man created equal What's his native people, find it harder for nights to sleep through

But once established, we eating lovely, living lavish

Like the House of Versailles, in Paris

I gotta have it it, it so plush, just to visualize is like a coke rush Vivid enough, to make living this a mustâ€"plus this is realI wanna chill on Sugar Hill

(It's so lovely, so lovely)

AZ's for real

(Oh he's for real)

He's for real

(It's so lovely sipping on bubbly)I wanna chill on Sugar Hill

AZ's for real

He's for real

(It's so lovely sipping on bubbly)It's so crazy I'm down wit AZ,

It's so lovely sipping on bubbly

It's so crazy, Jones and AZ

It's so lovely sipping on bubbly

I wanna chill on Sugar Hill baby

I wanna chill on Sugar Hill baby

I wanna chill, I wanna chill

I wanna chill on Sugar Hill baby

Sugar Hill

Songwriters

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