

# Sugar Hill

## Az feat. Miss Jones

Chorus: i wanna chill (Chill) on sugar hill (its so lovely, so lovely)  
AZ's for real (oh he's for real) he's for real (its so lovely sippin on  
bubbly)

At times i wanna watch out the Mariot, zoning on owning co-ops,  
foreign drop top coups, and yachts guzzling straight shots a scotch,  
formulating up plots ta escape from Salems lock 'cause its scorching hot,  
making it hard trying ta figure who's out ta 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 slacks be, sitting in Catsaki, but  
never me, see, my destiny ta be forever free, in ecstacy, on a hill  
that awaits for me, so plus, just ta visualize is like a coke rush,  
vivid enough ta make living this a must, plus this is real

### CHORUS

first line & (sugar hill baby, sugar hill baby)  
second line & (ayo son pull the shades down and lets count this money  
put the grants in the safe, 'cause we spending the jacksons, the  
washingtons go to wifey, ya know how we do)

No more cutting grams, and wrapping grands up in rubberbands, i'm a  
recovered man, our plans ta 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 ta treat

ya, laid in the shades of the everglades, finally forever paid, wearing  
the finest fabrics tailors ever made, me and my team, carribeans  
forseen, i guess being down for so long i'm all in store ta see my  
dreams

### Chorus

so until i see past the green pasture, me being supreme master, ain't  
much more life ta feind after, but another chapter, a new way of life to  
adap ta, 'cause these streets a gas ya, and have ya caught up in the rapture  
de ja vouz, i could vision my killa crew, more hospitable, consciously  
aware plus political, 'cause though they claim that every man created equal  
whats his native people, find it harder for nights to sleep through,  
but once established we living lavish, like the house of versi, paris,  
i gotta have it, it so plus, just ta visualize is like a coke rush,  
vivid enough, ta make living this a must, plu this is real

Chorus 3x

ending: its so crazy im down wit AZ, its so lovely sippin on bubbly  
its so crazy jones and AZ, its so lovely sippin 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

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