

Sugar Hill (RMX)

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
D'ja 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 real 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) 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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