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## **A7**. "Sugar Hill"

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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 wify, 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, carrabeans

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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