

AZ**"Sugarhill"**Visit "[Sugarhill](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring Missjones]

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 cuz
it's scorching hot,making it hard trying ta figure who's out ta trap me,
Pataki, got allkinds 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, butnever me, see, my destiny ta be forever free, in
ecstasy, on a hillthat 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 moneyput the grants in the safe, cuz 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 arecovered man, our plans ta discover other lands,
suburban places got

me

seeking for oasis, cristal by the cases, ladies of all
races with dimefaces, 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, cuz 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, cuz 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 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: it's so crazy im down wit AZ, it's so lovely
sippin on bubbly
it's so crazy jones and AZ, it's 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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