

# Cam'ron, Family Ties

Man I spit that pimp talk you hang out where the pimps collide it's a pimp in my ride, no need  
To pimp the ride this ain't the pimp camp, pimp limp, pimp stance pimp slap a slim tramp order  
Steak shrimp scamp. ok-k-kay you g-g-gay I soufflet' ya toupet and bottles be a bouquet right  
Where you stay or where you stayed at 45 trey duce spade sprayed you stayed unload the click  
Clack to ya fit cap hold the shit back say goodbye and go commit that for 9 years Spain had the  
Time share back to time square I got dimes here by the port authority but I got more authority ya  
Girl she ordered morey checks she forge em' for me reporters report me how she report to the  
Whorkey but it's more to the story her daughter applaud me

[Chorus - Nicole Wray:]

We in the zone our soldiers like to stand by, never alone we 'bout to make the Jones'cry &quot;dips  
Dipset dipset dipset dipset dipset&quot; we hold our own I think you get move us or push us we ste  
To the side that's why they call us &quot;family ties&quot; &quot;dipset dipset dipset dipset dipset c

From the back of the cop-ride to black on black black when we cop rides I will not hide hi mom  
Hot dodge dick on her nose now she's cock-eyed from whippin' the bake-in-rolls to outside  
Whippin' the bacon rolls sanai lathan nose I'm rakein' but makin' doe 80 holes in ya' shirt there  
Ya' own jamaican clothes I ain't talkin' the poconos, I'm talkin' the aspins the slopes we go you  
Get the &quot;okey doke&quot; play me baby I hope he know we break noses call him baby pinno  
Lier I hold him wit' blue mittins two pigeons what the fuck are you pitchin' one house two  
Kitchens whose bitchin I bring the diesel won't see the fooschnickens and I don't trust a hoe  
That smuthered the baby-mother mother-fucker you look like a lady-lover I'll tuck slap her, dap  
Her, plus clap her tell her drink come get drunk it's nut cracker and it's well known that Rell  
Home yup!! hit E.T up on the cell phone as ya' family dies and my family rise call the network  
Dipset family ties

[Chorus]

They see me in that lavender tank you ravege ya' faint I was fort lauder you was saint ladder  
Day saints whips get lavered in paint ride wit' the rappers, scrap wit' the actors, cap back abra  
Cadabra and I'm apalled think that we hit all comfortable me and more these rappers all theodore  
Huxdable they mother's a lawyer, they father's a doctor auction coke to the coppers glocks in the  
Locker and who you supposed to be get hung from the roseries call me C.O.D that's coke and then  
Oser &quot;D&quot; some ole'D B off them oser D I ain't give a fuck as long as they ain't close to n  
Ya' drugs in the air give a toast to me pump that dip in ya' veins get dope like me fuck Kerry  
And Bush you should vote for me for-real nigga on the real the last hope is me!

[Chorus]