Family Ties (feat. Nicole Wray)

[Cam'ron](#)

From the back of the cop ride,
The black on black, black when we cop rides
I will not hide, hi ma hot thighs,
Dick on her nose, now she's cock-eyed
From whippin the bacon rolls,
To outside whippin' the bacon rolls
Sanai Lathan knows, I'm rakin' but makin' dough
Eighty holes in ya shirt, they're your own Jamaican clothes
I ain't talkin' the Pocono's
I'm talkin' to Aspen's the slopes we go
You get the okie doke, play me baby I hope he know
We break noses, call him baby PinocchioFuckin' liar, I'll hold it with blue mittens
Two pigeons, what the fuck are you pitchin'
One house, two kitchens, who's bitchin'
I'll bring the diesel, won't see the Fuschnickens
And I don't trust a ho, that's mother to baby mother
Motherfucker 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 your family dies, and my family rise
Call the network, Dipset, family ties[Chorus]You see me in that lavender tank, you rather just faint
I was fort louder, you was saint ladder day saints
Whips get lavender paint, ride with the rappers
Scrap with the actors, cap back, abra cadabra
And I'm applauded, thinkin' we ain't all comfortable
Me and all these rappers all Theodore Huxtable
They mothers a lawyer, they fathers a doctorAuction, coke to the coppers, Glock's in the locker
And who you sposed to be, get hung from the rosaries
Call me C.O.D. that's Coke and them Oser D
Some O.D.B. off them Oser D
I ain't give a fuck, as long as they ain't close to me
Put your drugs in the air, give a toast to me
Pump that dip in your veins, get dope like me
Fuck Kerry and Bush, you should vote me
For real nigga, on the real, the last hope is me[Chorus]

Songwriters

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