

# Family Ties

## Cam'ron

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  
Okay, you gay, I'll sublet ya toupee and bottles be a bouquet  
Right where you stay or where you stayed  
That 45 trey deuce spade spray you stayed  
Unload the click clack, to ya fit cap  
Hold the shit back, say goodbye and go commit that  
For 9 years the Spain had to time share  
Back to time square, I got dimes here  
By the port authority but I got more authority  
Your girl she order Maury, check she forge it for me  
Reporters report me, how she report to the orgy  
But it's more to the story, her daughter applaud me  
We in a zone, our soldiers like to stand by  
Never alone, we 'bout to make the Jones cry  
(Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset)  
We hold our own, don't think you can move us or push us  
We step to the side, that's why they call this family ties  
(Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset)  
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  
(Da da do)  
From whippin' the bacon rolls, to outside whippin' the bacon rolyce  
Sanai Lathan knows, I'm rakin' but makin' dough  
Eighty holes in ya shirt, they're your own Jamaican clothes  
(Da da do)  
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 Pinocchio  
Fuckin' 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 fushsnickens



And I don't trust a ho, that's mother to baby mother  
Motherfucker you look like a lady lover  
I'll touch slap her, dap her, plus clap her  
Tell her drink cum, 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  
We in a zone, our soldiers like to stand by  
Never alone, we 'bout to make the Jones cry  
(Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset)  
We hold our own, don't think you can move us or push us  
We step to the side, that's why they call this family ties  
(Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset)  
You see me in that lavender tank, you rather just faint  
I was fort lauder, you was saint ladder day saints  
Whips get lavender in paint, rap with the rappers  
Scrap with the actors, cap back, abracadabra  
And I'm appalled, think that we at we all comfortable  
Me a more, these rappers all Theodore Huxtable  
They mothers a lawyer, they fathers a doctor  
Auction, coke to the coppers, glock's in the locker  
And who you supposed to be, get hung from the rosaries  
Call me C.O.D. that's Coke and them O'z D  
Some O.D.B. off them O'z of 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  
We in a zone, our soldiers like to stand by  
Never alone, we 'bout to make the Jones cry  
(Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset)  
We hold our own, don't think you can move us or push us  
We step to the side, that's why they call this family ties  
(Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset, Dipset)

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