# 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
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