

## Ties

Kofi

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yaaaah  
Kaaa  
Uuuuhuhuuuhu

JFK to LAX  
I ain't even know the price (I ain't even know the price)  
Keep it kosher suit and vest (Keep it suit and vest)  
Cause I got ties (Lot a ties, lot a ties)  
Mama taught me not to bet (Not to bet)  
I still roll the dice (I should roll up with the dice)  
Bad bitch in my texts (She in my texts, yeah)  
Cause I got ties

And I  
Still crazy how I slide in the room  
I'm a east coast nigga I reside in my trues  
Like the, block dirty gotta ride with a crew  
Imma, go get her, imma slide with the few like  
Don't lie keep it Y, keep it G (Yeah)  
I don't trust a lot these niggas lying to me (Oh yeah)  
All these broke niggas want time outta me (Oh nah)  
All you broke women want a dime outta me like damn  
Ain't no X and O's  
My new girl a dime, piece, my old ex a hoe like woah, yeah  
Yes my heart is cold  
But why you so suprised, you know I come frome the North side

JFK to LAX  
I ain't even know the price (I ain't even know the price)  
Keep it kosher suit and vest (Keep it suit and vest)  
Cause I got ties (Lot a ties, lot a ties)  
Mama taught me not to bet (Told me not to bet)  
I still roll the dice (Roll the dice, roll the dice)  
Bad bitch in my texts (She in my texts, she in my texts)  
Cause I got ties

I told her to fly  
U fuck with me, why (Why)  
Back when I was broke u wouldn't look me in the eyes  
Now you pop em like a suprise (Why)  
Now you have a guy (Cool)  
I should go expose you for creeping  
But I ain't no rat so I rather die  
I just wanna flex with a boss bitch  
If she bout that neck I'm off it, she lost this  
I just want a shordie that I hold down like Offset  
She do the same thing as me  
We have the same office, haaa  
I don't need no Uck ting  
I come from Scarborough side where we put guap above tings  
East end girls they crazy  
But these Cali girls disgusting  
Til I get my mom a Tesla  
Hah  
I don't need no loving  
I from Scarborough side  
Yeah and all my niggas down to ride, uh, yaaaah

Yeah like

JFK to LAX (Get it outta here)  
I ain't even know the price (No, no, nooo)  
Keep it kosher suit and vest (Suit and vest)  
Cause I got ties (Lot a ties, lot a ties)  
Mama taught me not to bet (Aye yeah)  
I still roll the dice (Roll up with the dice)  
Bad bitch in my texts (In my taste)  
Cause I got ties

Cause I got ties  
Cause I got ties