

## Call Me Inky

Waka Flocka Flame

They call me inky, inky  
Write on me, write on me call me  
Couple ounces of that purple got that Sprite on me  
R-Red polo red rory my shirt they caught me horsin  
Baby bring three friends so we can have a foursome  
I fucked em to my anthem hard in the paint  
Fucked her till the bed break  
Make that right leg shake  
You know how I do  
Bring a couple friends through  
Lemme know if it's cool  
Girl you a fool  
How you ride dick  
Got me sweatin' and shit

I'm on that Gudda shit  
Man I need a Gudda bitch  
Triple cutz on da phone  
I'm on that purple shit  
I'm out  
Gotta take another sip

They call me inky, inky  
Write on me, write on me call me  
Couple ounces of that purple got that Sprite on me  
Zoo'd Cryst. at Benihana's  
Stop flexin  
You be in a Honda  
Squad in the king  
The giant will spend about a hundred  
They got that long bread  
You got that short caine  
Only thing I miss is money and my court date

Feel sick  
Need a checkup nigga  
I can't spend it all  
Cuz my check a nigga  
Dumpin the ball  
Better check up nigga  
I don't need no stress  
My respect up nigga

I'm up early in the morning  
Get my cab before the cereal  
Said I gotta eat  
But I ain't talking cafeteria  
Imperial  
Killa cam in the cup  
Southside beat with the whammie in tha trunk  
Bitches in the back  
Got my man's in the front  
Baseball bat's 3 gram 1 hun  
This ain't your ordinary pistol  
Semi with the drums  
Flocka smoke like he got a chimney in his lungs

They call me inky, inky  
Write on me, write on me call me  
Couple ounces of that purple got that Sprite on me  
4ozs of that drink  
Zoo me the sprite  
Bad bitches all around  
So we gonna fuck tonight  
A couple black  
A couple spanish  
Got a cup a white  
An' they all jumpin dick  
At the speed of light  
She say she lov me  
All because my body filled with ink  
I think king filled em with crazy  
Need to see a shrink  
Lot of smoke  
Got a cup a yopps  
And a cup of paint  
Got my mind trippin out  
And I can't think  
I'm inked up  
Tell em write on me  
No limit to my ink  
Call me master p  
BSM Boys  
We worth a million  
You standin at the bottom  
That's a fuckin filler