

# Call Me Inky (feat. Wooh Da Kid & Slim Dunkin)

## Waka Flocka Flame

(at 0:29)

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They call me inky, inky  
Write on me, write on me call me  
Couple ounces of that purple got that Sprite on me (X4)

----- (at 0:59)

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

(at 1:21)

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 (X4)

-----  
(at 1:58)

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 datefeel 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 (X4)  
----- (at 3:13)  
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

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