

Inky (feat. Slim Dunkin & Wooh Da Kid)

Waka Flocka Flame

(at 0:29)

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 fillerChris Benedict

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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