Call Me Inky

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 niggaI'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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