

# Puffy AmiYumi, Call Me What You Like

Well you're texting me on a Friday night  
But I'm out with the girls, got my hair color right  
So I just hit erase on my hot pink phone  
But you just keep on sending 'em 'cause you're all alone

Don't call me if you listen to country  
Don't call me if you listen to modern soul  
Don't call me if you like that hip-hop, no  
But you can call me what you like if you like rock-n-roll

There's a hundred people trying to get in the club  
But we walk right by 'em 'cause we push and we shove  
The music's so bad, we gotta slap the DJ  
We take over the decks and everything is okay

Baby, don't ya know that we don't roll like that  
Baby, don't ya know that we don't roll roll roll

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Don't call me if you listen to modern soul  
Don't call me if you like that hip-hop, no  
But you can call me what you like if you like rock-n-roll

Ooh ooh we ain't no country girls  
Ooh ooh we ain't no urban girls  
Ooh ooh we ain't no harujuku girls  
Ooh ooh we're just straight up rock-n-roll

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Call me what you like if you like rock-n-roll  
Call me what you like if you like rock-n-roll