

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
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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