

LL Cool J f/ Mary J. Blige "Favorite Flavor"

Visit "[Favorite Flavor](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[LL Cool J]

Uh-huh, eh-heh

Lay back on this one (yeah, you know how I do baby)

You only a customer

When you walkin in the presence of hust-lers

Uhh, I'm laid back in the cinnamon Range

Two decades and ain't a damn thing changed

Keep my girl, in strawberry swirls

You can taste it, my instinct's basic

Lord have mercy, sweet like Hershey

Kisses, diamonds for the misses, ices on the wrist-es

All different colors of the spectrum

The smallest flaw and I reject 'em

Believe me I'm a conniseur when I inspect 'em

I baguettes them, invisibly sets them

They call me big L-ly Wonka from Compton to Yonkers

Them Chi-Town steppers and them A-Town stompers

These young rookies, fail to understand

Every summer I return like the ice cream man

Drop what you doin, get-it get-it while you can

By the eighth, by the ounce, when it's gone I'ma

bounce

It's the F-L-A-V, no if's or maybe's

You know what I do, drive your tastebuds crazy

[Chorus: Mary J. Blige] + (LL)

Like lemondrops with chocolate kisses

Every bite is more delicious

My favorite flavor

(Mix me and you and we can't go wrong)

Like caramel on vanilla sundae

Have a scoop you'll want some day

Cause you're my favorite flavor

(C'mon, baby baby c'mon) c'mon

[LL Cool J]

My flavor's unreal

Smooth but hard like woodgrain on the wheel

Recline your seat baby, enjoy how it feel

Why you crossin your legs, them high heels of eel?

Kick off your shoes, run your toes on the dash
Now peel off your stockings, c'mon let's get it poppin
I'm in the mood for cotton, candy and I'm plottin
to see you in somethin silky and see-through
Me too! Man you know how we do
Camcorder main feature, damn a preview
I love how the bottom on your body's EQ
Low but thick though like the base in a six-fo'
So here we go (here we go) we bunny hoppin
I hit the switches baby, you keep it droppin
It feels marvelous, you in charge of this
I hope you ain't heartless but my guard's now
regardless

[Chorus]

[Mary J. Blige] + (LL)
(Uhh) All I wanna do
Is eat you up cause you look so good
(Think I look alright huh?)
(I look better on you, what'chu really wanna do?)
All I wanna do
Is show you boy that I taste good too
(I know you taste good ma)
(What'chu sayin, want a sprinkle of the hood ha? Ha?)

[LL Cool J]
We had it out
Now tell your girls the truth when they ask what I'm
about
The cookies and the cream and the peaches 'n praline
Butter pecan themes in your daydreams
All real sugar, no sacca-rhine
Low calorie leave no cavities
Guaranteed no place you'd rather be
Than here with me, mix chocolate in the factory

[Chorus]

[Mary] Ba-bee

Visit [LL Cool J f/ Mary J. Blige](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.