

## Beck "Flavor"

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Flavor  
Got the flavor  
Got the flavor  
Feel so good about a piece of trash, the birds are  
drunk, they're drinking from a glass  
White lightning and an ol' fruit cup  
(? )(? )box rock where you are  
Dig my grave with a silver spade  
Juiced up, from africa to spain  
Ghetto blastin to the drivin' lane  
Insane in the mundane  
Pass the bucket, drink your wheels,  
Spinnin it back  
Black shit  
Cause I got the flavor  
Yeah I got the flavor  
Cause I got the flavor  
Yeah I got the flavor  
Gah what the fuck? got the flavor.. oh!  
Damn!  
Out in the moonlight takin' requests,  
  
Rippin' the blues out of your vests  
Stripmine the built to flood  
Stricnine with head down with a thud  
Cause I got the blues and I can't be satisfied..  
Yeah I got the blues, we're gonna catch that train and  
ride  
Flavor..  
Flavor..  
Flavor..  
Got the taste..  
Got the taste..  
Yeah got the taste..  
Got the taste  
Got a bucket?  
Oh got the flavor in my gut  
Oh yeah shake your guts  
Uh  
Cause I got the taste  
Cause I got the taste  
Cause I got the taste

Cause I got the taste  
Got the taste, flavor!  
Cause I got--!

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