

## Craig David

### "What's your fava?"

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What's your flava  
Tell me what's your flava (x4)  
I met this black girl in a club  
Went by the name of pecan deluxe  
This ice cream was high maintenance  
When I took her out,  
Man it cost me 20 bucks  
Met this chick named walnut whip  
Nearly made me sick to the point of throwing up  
So I called chocolate chip  
Wit the sweet toffee crisp  
And I still cant get enough  
Your what I want  
Your what I need  
I wanna taste ya (taste ya) take ya home wit me  
You look so good  
Good enough to eat  
I wonder if I can peel your wrapper  
I can be your fantasy

What's your flava  
Tell me whats your flava (x4)

I take 'em in the middle of July  
With tha drop top down in the park  
When it's summerin'  
These ice creams lookin so fly  
That I just cant lie  
It all seems too bewildering  
They got these grown men,  
running round..  
screaming out..  
acting worse than children..  
but who flow..  
better know..  
better stack cheddar..  
get more tones..  
better than this ice-cream  
veteran

Your what I want

Your what I need  
I wanna taste ya (taste ya) take ya home wit me  
You look so good  
Good enough to eat  
I wonder if I can peel your wrapper  
Be your fantasy

What's your flava  
Tell me what's your flava (x4)

Hey, I'm taking em, apple and cinnamon  
Girls I'm feeling em can't stop licking em  
That's why they got me dribbling  
Hot fudge sauce and it's all over my Timberlands  
I take them caramel with a hint of vanilla  
Wit a little chocolate sprinkling  
They make me spend my dividends  
These sweet things make me feel like a kid again

Your what I want  
Your what I need  
I wanna taste ya (taste ya) take ya home wit me  
You look so good  
Good enough to eat  
I wonder if I can peel your wrapper  
I could be your fantasy

What's your flava  
Tell me what's your flava (x4)

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