

Craig David "What's Your Flava (Remix)"

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What's your flava
Tell me what's your flava [x4]

[Verse 1] [Twista]

Girl you look to delicious bootylicious my words vary
And Fruitylicious strawberry dressed in cranberry
And I'm a penant shows how my jeans was blueberry
My truck colour flip the kings of purple to cranberry
A college cherry I heard she in love with the don
The first time I met I could tell she taste like butter
pecan
If you don't think your tasty than baby go head save it
Cause Twista be messing with the flavors like Craig
David
Tell em dogg

[Verse 1] [Craig David]

I met this fly girl in the 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 toffe crisp
And i still can't get enough

[Bridge]

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
If i can be your fantasy

[Chorus]

What's your flava
Tell me what's your flava [x4]

[Verse 2]

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 can't 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 tongue
Better than this ice-cream
Better than*-

[Bridge]

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]

[Verse 2][Twista]

Baby maybe we can all cut see who you can call up
Girl I eat you all up you's a black walnut
Now gimme the cookies n cream and some chocolate
chip mint
Screamin licky licky while I'm leanin on some pimp s**t
Went to a baller spot ran into a butterscotch
Girl you make me wanna dance you gonna shake your
butt or not
She think she kinda tough bet she taste lick rocky road
Tropical when she got in the truck ooh girl your body
cold

[Verse 3][Craig David]

Hey, im taking em, apple and cinnamon
Girls aren't feeling em can't stop drippin' em
That's why they got me dribbling
Hot fudge sauce on the soles of my timberlands.
I them caramel with a hint of vanilla
Wit a little chocolate sprinkling
That make me spend my dividends
These sweet things make me feel like a kid again

[Bridge]
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 yopur wrapper
Be your fantasy

What's your flava
Tell me what's your flava [x14]

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