

Black Sheep

"Flavor Of The Mouth"

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Intro (by Mista Lawnge)

Van Damme!

Let's see what kind of flavor I want...

Do I want, vanilla?

Or do I want a taste of chocolate?

Hmmmmm... I want something different, I want
somethin slammin.

What's the slamminest flavor out this month...

Let's see...

Yo black! Hmmmmm, what flavor are you?

First Verse

(note: the way he says listen, I wanted to spell it lehsen)

Listen

For a second, I'm wreckin

I got ya double checkin

Then again,

when to you knees did you beckon

Hold me only if you wanna get naked

Play before a crowd only if you wanna wreck it

The name is Dres, like silk I get slick

Drop rhymes like a basehead Bic flicks

Constantly, yes it's me

D-R-E-Ssssss

So yes, I guess, unless, confess

you can get down

To serious business, with this

I never boned a honey that I didn't like

I never saw a mile that I couldn't hike

I never had a spliff to make me choke

I never had a pocket that was broke

Hate no one but love only a few

Franklin, Grant and yeah mom too

I run buckwild for self or with the crew

But then again, huh I thought you knew

Now I hear the voice

Is it what you want?

I hope it is kid

you're the flavor of the month

Chorus

I heard you got the fever for the flavor three times

Somebody said you got it goin on

I heard you got the fever for the flavor three times

Hurry up and get a scoop before it's gone

Second Verse

So you got the fever for the flavor of the other

Chocolate, sasspirilla, or is it you like another

Flavor in my socks

To the curly locks
Black Sheep rollin hard
and kncokin peons out the box
Never have I ever never
ever felt much better
Did the whole nine
on the tenth I was no wetter
Ready and I'm eager
Eager as a beaver
On the radio and good to go
says your receiver
Not to be the baddest
or the oldest nor the wackest
Neither am I needest
or the newest or the blackest
Just a brown fellow
Who's not afraid of Jello
To the people of the world
I would like to say G'day
Had to wait a while
But the while has been waited
Never gave up hope
in myself, nor debated
Didn't shed a tear when I wasn't picked
Cause I got a cone now, want a lick?

Chorus

Third Verse

Now I catch a number

when before I caught a glare

Now I give a pound

when before I got a stare

Now I guess I kinda got it goin on

I get a wake-up call on the lawn

I used to try and push a demo

Now I have a Coupe

That's a bit more than a little

But then not quite a few

Funny how they find you

when they told you get lost

Tell me why you're grittin

when you have no dental floss

Wasn't my loss

Thought you were the boss?

You never knew how much the Sherbert cost

Forget it, I never sweat it

Your girl will give me play I'll wet it

It only happens just because you let it

Now everybody wants to play my phone

I see em with a spoon

I see em with a cone

You never knew I knew it

but I knew you would pursue it

Hurry up and get a scoop before it's gone

Chorus

(hope you like it all... I'll get the rest to ya soon

BTW as you probably guessed by now I'm a lyrics
fanatic... got any

more

you can send me? Peace out homes

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