

Blessid Union Of Souls

"Flavor of the Month"

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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?
Hmmmm... 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

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