

Soundtracks

"What's Your Flava?"

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What's your flava?
Tell me what's your flava [X4]

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 box
Met this chick named walnut whip
Nearly made me sick to the point of throwing up
So I called chocolate chip
With the sweet toffee crisp
And I still can't get enough

Your what I want
Your what I need
I wanna taste you (taste you)
Take you home with me
You look so good
Good enough to eat
I wonder if I can peel your wrapper
If I can be your fantasy

What's your flava?
Tell me what's your flava [X4]

I take 'em in the middle of July
With that drop top down in the park
When it's summerin'
These ice cream lookin' so fly
That I just can't lie
It all seems too bewildering
The 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

Your what I want
Your what I need
I wanna taste you (taste you)
Take you home with me
You look so good
Good enough to eat
I wonder if I can peel your wrapper
If I can be your fantasy

What's your flava?
Tell me what's your flava [X4]

Hey, I'm taking them apple and cinnamon
Girls aren't feelin them, can't stop drippin' them
That's why they got me dribbling
Hot fudge sauce on the soles of my timberlands
I take them caramel with a hint of vanilla
With a little chocolate sprinkling
That 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 you (taste you)
Take you home with me
You look so good
Good enough to eat
I wonder if I can peel your wrapper
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What's your flava?
Tell me what's your flava [X4]

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