

David Craig

"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 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 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 tongue..
better than this ice-cream..
better than...

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 drippin' 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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