# What's Your Flava?

## Begin Transmission

What's your flava? Tell me what's your flava
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What's your flava? Tell me what's your flavaI 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 bucksMet 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 cant get enoughYou're what I want, you're what I need
I wanna taste ya, take ya home with me
You look so good, good enough to eat
I wonder if I can peel your wrapper
I could be your fantasyWhat's your flava? Tell me what's your flava
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What's your flava? Tell me what's your flavaI take 'em in the middle of July
With the 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 bewilderin'They got these grown men, runnin' round
Screamin' out, acting worse than children
But who flow, better know, better stack cheddar
Get more tongue better than this ice-cream, better thanYou're what I want, you're what I need
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What's your flava? Tell me what's your flavaWhat's your flava? What's your flava?
What's your flava? Tell me what's your flava
C'mon, tell me what's your flavaHey, I'm taking 'em, apple and cinnamon
Girls, aren't feeling 'em can't stop drippin' 'em
That's why they got me dribblin'
Hot fudge sauce on the soles of my timberlandsI take them caramel with a hint of vanilla
Wit a little chocolate sprinklin'
That make me spend my dividends
These sweet things make me feel like a kid againYou're what I want, you're what I need
I wanna taste ya, take ya home with me
You look so good, good enough to eat
I wonder if I can peel your wrapper

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