

Flava In Ya Ear (Album Version)

Craig Mack

'Yo Mack, I don't even UNDERSTAND how they didn't understand you in
That Mary joint!
'Yeah, I know, man.'
'Kick that ol' robotic, futuristic, George Jetson, CRAZY JOINT'Just like Uniblab, robotic kickin' flab
My flavor be the badder
Chitter-chatter
Madder than the Mad Hatter (1)
I bet you my shit come out fatter
Got the data
To turn your body into antimatter (2) { body into antimatter }
And just like a piece of sizzlean
You'll fit inside my stomach
With the eggs and grits between { take 'em down, Mack }
The King is what I mean
I mean
My man get a cup
And put some change inside your hand { take 'em down, Mack }
Now hold up
Let's make this official { make it official}
Everybody let's agree that M.C.'s need a tissue { wake 'em up}
The funk's my only issue
I bet your mama miss you
And I bet the Mack take off like an M.X. missile
No more of your whining
On the charts climbing
As I make the funk
Kickin' out more harder than a diamond { harder than a diamond}
And if you didn't know who's rhyming
I guess I'm gonna say Craig Mack
With perfect timing You won't be around next year
My rap's too severe, kickin' mad flava in ya ear { KICK IT DOWN! } Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
{ Brand new flava in ya ear }
Time for new flava in ya ear
I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear
Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear Craig Mack
1000 Degrees
You'll be on your knees
And you'll be burnin', beggin' please
Brother FREEZE! {BOY! }

Man's indisputed
 And deep-booted
 Funk smoke that leaves your brains booted
 This bad M.C
 With stamina like Bruce Jenner(3)
 The winner
 Tasting M.C.'s for dinner
 You're crazy like that glue { you're crazy, boy, You're crazy. }
 To think that you
 Could out-do
 My one-two
 That's sick like the flu { shake 'em down, Mack }
 BOY, I flip
 BOY all the time, 'cause
 BOY, the rhyme you're kickin' {HAAAAAAAAAAA! BOY! }
 Ain't worth a dime
 Seems like there's no competition
 In this rap world expedition
 You come around
 I'll knock you outofposition { knock 'em out! }
 No flav
 Could ever dig a grave
 For the Mack
 The power pack
 In black
 Makin' cement crack { make it crack } And here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
 Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
 { Here- comes- the- brand- new- flavor-
 Time for new flava in ya ear
 In- your- ear
 I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear
 BOY }
 Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear
 { Flavor down }
 Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
 { Flavor, Flavor, here comes the flavor }
 Time for new flava in ya ear
 I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear
 Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear
 { Flavor in ya ear, boy } HAAAAAAAAA
 The Mack's dope
 With more hope than your Pope
 But for M.C.'s more knots than rope
 I'd like to break it down
 Down-breakin'

Forsaken
Lords of M.C.'s shakin
With this track that my man's makin'
M.C.'s will run like a bomb threat
I bet {what?}
Or better yet {huh?}
Make you sweat
Gettin' hotter than the sun get {yup!}
Craig Mack is the flav that romps
From here to Tibet {BOY!}
I break all rules
With my action
That the Mack sends
To M.C.'s stop relaxin'
This brand new Sherrif that's in town's
Gettin' down
Leavin' bodies buried in the ground { rest in peace }
I set up rhymes for a decoy
To off a bad boy {OOOhhhh!}
Watch the M.C.'s I destroy and {BOY} Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
{Time for new flavor
Time for new flava in ya ear
Fla-VOR}
I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear
{Time for the flav
Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear
Boy, here come the Mack}
Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
{HAAAAAAA
Time for new flava in ya ear
Wakin' up with flavor}
I'm kickin' brand new flava in ya ear Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear
{HAAAAAAAAA! BOY }

Songwriters

Harvey, Osten S / Combs, Sean / Wallace, Christopher / Mack, Craig J / Mc Nair, Roger / Smith, Trevor /
Smith, James Todd

Published by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>