

What's Your Flava? ("Live Down Under" - Live)

Craig David

What's your flava
Tell me what's your flava
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Tell me what's your flava I met this fly girl in a club
Went by the name of pecan deluxe
This ice cream was high maintenance
When I took her out
Nearly cost me twenty bucks
Met this chick named walnut whip
Nearly made me sick
To the point of throwin' up
So I called chocolate chip
With the sweet toffee crisp
And I still can't get enough You're what I want
You're what I need
I wanna taste ya
Take you home with me
You look so good, girl
Good enough to eat
I wonder if I could peel your wrapper
I could be your fantasy What's your flava
Tell me what's your flava
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Tell me what's your flava I take 'em in the middle of July
With the drop top down
In the park when it's summer, and
These ice creams lookin' so fly
That I just can't lie
It all seems too bewildering
They got these grown men runnin round
Screamin out actin worse
Than children, but who
Know better flow better stack cheddar
Get more tongues wetter
Than this ice cream veteran You're what I want
You're what I need
I wanna taste ya

Take you home with me
You look so good,
Good enough to eat
I wonder if I could peel your wrapper
I could be your fantasy What's your flava
Tell me what's your flava
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Tell me what's your flava
Tell me what's your flava Hey, I'm takin 'em apple and cinnamon
Girls I'm feelin 'em
Can't stop lickin 'em
That's why they got me dribbling
Hot fudge sauce and it's
All over my timbalands
I take them caramel
With a hint of vanilla
With a little chocolate sprinklings
They make me spend my dividends
These sweet things
Make me feel like a kid again You're what I want, you're what I need
I wanna taste ya, take you home with me
You look so good, good enough to eat
I wonder if I could peel your wrapper
I could be your fantasy What's your flava
Tell me what's your flava
Tell me what's your flava
Tell me what's your flava
Tell me what's your flava I want chocolate, I want toffee yeah girl
I want vanilla girl, to rock my world
(What's your flava, tell me what's your flava)
(What's your flava, tell me what's your flava)
(What's your flava, tell me what's your flava)
(What's your flava, tell me what's your flava)

Songwriters

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