

# Flavor Of The Month

## Black Sheep

Van Damme

Let's see what kind of flavor I want

Do I want, vanilla?

Or do I want a taste of chocolate? Hmm, I want something different

I want somethin' slammin

What's the slamminest flavor out this month, let's see

Yo black, hmm, what flavor are you? Listen, for a second, I'm wreckin', I got ya double checkin'

Then again, when to you knees did you beckon

Hold me only if you wanna get naked

Play before a crowd only if you wanna wreck it The name is Dres, like silk I get slick

Drop rhymes like a base head Bic flicks

Constantly, yes it's me, D R E S

So yes, I guess, unless, confess

You can get down, yo serious business, with this I never boned a honey that I didn't like

I never saw a mile that I couldn't hike

I never had a spliff to make me choke

I never had a pocket that was broke Hate no one but love only a few

Franklin, Grant and yeah, mom too

I run Buckwild for self or with the crew

But then again, huh I thought you knew Now I hear the voice

Is it what you want?

I hope it is kid

You're the flavor of the month I heard you got the fever for the flavor

I heard you got the fever for the flavor

I heard you got the fever for the flavor

Somebody said you had it goin' on I heard you got the fever for the flavor

I heard you got the fever for the flavor

I heard you got the fever for the flavor

Hurry up and get a scoop before it's gone So you got the fever for the flavor of the other

Chocolate, sasspirilla, or is it you like another

Flavor in my socks, to the curly locks

Black Sheep rollin' hard and knockin' peons out the box Never have I ever never, ever felt much better

Did the whole nine, on the tenth I was no wetter

Ready and I'm eager, eager as a beaver

On the radio and good to go, says your receiver Not to be the baddest or the oldest nor the wackest

Neither am I needest or the newest or the blackest

Just a brown fellow, who's not afraid of Jello

To the people of the world, I would like to say G'day Had to wait a while, but the while has been waited

Never gave up hope, in myself, nor debated

Didn't shed a tear when I wasn't picked  
'Cause I got a cone now, want a lick? I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
Somebody said you had it goin' on I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
Hurry up and get a scoop before it's gone Now I catch a number, when before I caught a glare  
Now I give a pound, when before I got a stare  
Now I guess I kinda got it goin' on  
I get a wake-up call on the lawn I used to try and push a demo, now I have a Coupe  
That's a bit more than a little, but then not quite a few  
Funny how they find you, when they told you get lost  
Tell me why you're grittin', when you have no dental floss Wasn't my loss, thought you were the boss?  
You never knew how much the Sherbert cost  
Forget it, I never sweat it, your girl will give me play I'll wet it  
It only happens just because you let it Now everybody wants to play my phone  
I see 'em with a spoon, I see 'em with a cone  
You never knew I knew it, but I knew you would pursue it  
Hurry up and get a scoop before it's gone I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
Somebody said you had it goin' on I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
I heard you got the fever for the flavor  
Hurry up and get a scoop before it's gone

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