

Favorite Flavor

Ll Cool J

Uh-huh, eh, heh
Lay back on this one
(Yeah, you know how I do baby)
You only a customer
When you walkin' in the presence of hustlers
Uh, I'm laid back in the cinnamon Range
Two decades and ain't a damn thing changed
Keep my girl in strawberry swirls
You can taste it, my instinct's basic
Lord, have mercy, sweet like Hershey
Kisses, diamonds for the misses, ices on the wrists
All different colors of the spectrum
The smallest flaw and I reject 'em
Believe me I'm a connoisseur when I inspect 'em
I baguettes them, invisibly sets them
They call me big L-ly Wonka from Compton to Yonkers
Them Chi-Town steppers and them A-Town stompers
These young rookies, fail to understand
Every summer I return like the ice cream man
Drop what you doin', get-it get-it while you can
By the eighth, by the ounce, when it's gone I'ma bounce
It's the F L A V, no if's or maybe's
You know what I do, drive your taste buds crazy
Like lemon drops with chocolate kisses
Every bite is more delicious
My favorite flavor
(Mix me and you and we can't go wrong)
Like caramel on vanilla sundae
Have a scoop, you'll want some day
'Cause you're my favorite flavor
(C'mon, baby, baby, c'mon)
My flavor's unreal
Smooth but hard like woodgrain on the wheel
Recline your seat baby, enjoy how it feel
Why you crossin' your legs, them high heels of eel?
Kick off your shoes, run your toes on the dash
Now peel off your stockings, c'mon let's get it poppin'
I'm in the mood for cotton, candy and I'm plottin'
To see you in somethin' silky and see-through

Me too, man you know how we do
Camcorder main feature, damn a preview
I love how the bottom on your body's EQ
Low but thick though like the base in a six-fo'
So here we go, we bunny hoppin'
I hit the switches, baby, you keep it droppin'
It feels marvelous, you in charge of this
I hope you ain't heartless but my guard's now regardless
Like lemon drops with chocolate kisses
Every bite is more delicious
My favorite flavor
(Mix me and you and we can't go wrong)
Like caramel on vanilla sundae
Have a scoop, you'll want some day
'Cause you're my favorite flavor
(C'mon, baby, baby, c'mon)
All I wanna do is eat you up 'cause you look so good
(Think I look alright huh?)
(I look better on you, what'chu really wanna do?)
All I wanna do is show you, boy, that I taste good too
(I know you taste good ma)
(What'chu sayin', want a sprinkle of the hood ha? Ha?)
We had it out
Now tell your girls the truth when they ask what I'm about
The cookies and the cream and the peaches an' praline
Butter pecan themes in your daydreams
All real sugar, no Saccharin
Low calorie leave no cavities
Guaranteed, no place you'd rather be
Than here with me, mix chocolate in the factory
Like lemondrops with chocolate kisses
Every bite is more delicious
My favorite flavor
(Mix me and you and we can't go wrong)
Like caramel on vanilla sundae
Have a scoop, you'll want some day
'Cause you're my favorite flavor
(C'mon, baby, baby, c'mon)
Baby