Craig David, What's Your Flava?

Whats your flava?
Tell me whats your flava
Whats your flava?
Tell me whats your flava
Oooh
Whats your flava?
Tell me whats your flava
Whats your flava?
Tell me whats your flava
Oooh
Whats your flava?
Tell me whats 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
I met 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 can't get enough

You're what I want (uh)
You're what I need (come on)
I wanna taste ya (taste ya)
And take you home with me
You look so good (oh)
Good enough to eat
I wonder if I could peel your wrapper
I could be your fantasy

Whats your flava?
Tell me whats your flava
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Uh, I take them in the middle of July
With the drop top down and the park when its simmering
These ice creams looking so fly that I just can't lie
It all seems too bewildering
They got these grown men running round
Screaming out, acting worse than children
But who flow better
Know better
Stack cheddar
Get more tongues wetter
Than this ice-cream veteran?

You're what I want (ow)
You're what I need (you're what I need)
I wanna taste ya (taste ya)
And take you home with me (take ya home with me)
You look so good (you look so good)
Good enough to eat
I wonder if I could peel your wrapper
I could be your fantasy

Whats your flava?

Tell me whats your flava
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Tell me whats your flava

Girl, whats your flava
Whats your flava, whats your flava
Tell me whats your flava
Tell me whats your...

Hey, I'm taking them apple and cinnamon
Girls, I'm feeling them can't stop licking them
Thats why they got me dribbling
Hot fudge sauce and its all over my Timberlands
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 (ow)
You're what I need (you're what I need)
I wanna taste ya (taste ya)
And take you home with me (take ya home with me)
You look so good (you look so good)
Good enough to eat
I wonder if I could peel your wrapper
I could be your fantasy

Whats your flava? (come on)
Tell me whats your flava (mmm)
Oooh
Whats your flava? (yeah)
Tell me whats your flava (i wanna taste ya)
Whats your flava?
Tell me whats your flava
Oooh
Whats your flava?
Tell me whats your flava
(Tell me whats your flava)

I want chocolate girl
I want toffee girl
I want vanilla girl
To rock my world

Whats your flava?
Tell me whats your flava