

Black Sheep, Flavor Of The Month

[Intro: by Mista Lawnge]

Van Damme!

Let's see what kind of flavor I want...

Do I want, vanilla?

Or do I want a taste of chocolate?

Hmmmm... I want something different, I want somethin slammin.

What's the slamminest flavor out this month...

Let's see...

Yo black! Hmmmmm, what flavor are you?

[First Verse]

[note: the way he says listen, I wanted to spell it lehsen]

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 basehead Bic flicks

Constantly, yes it's me

D-R-E-Ssssss

So yes, I guess, unless, confess

you can get down

To 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

[Chorus]

I heard you got the fever for the flavor [x3]

Somebody said you got it goin on

I heard you got the fever for the flavor >[x3]

Hurry up and get a scoop before it's gone

[Second Verse]

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 kncokin 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?

[Chorus]

[Third Verse]

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

[Chorus]