

# Craig David, What's Your Flava? (remix)

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  
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

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  
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

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  
That's why they got me dribbling  
Hot fudge sauce and it's 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