

Flavor of the Month

Black Sheep

(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! Hmmmm, 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)

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