

Flava

Shai

Whoa, go follow me now, whoa, go follow me now
Whoa, go follow me, fill-follow me, fi-follow me, follow me now
Whoa, go follow me now, whoa, go follow me now
Whoa, go follow me, fill-follow me, fi-follow me, follow me now

Hey, yo, [?] got the flavor (set it off, set it off)
Hey, yo, [?] got the flavor (go set the flavor off)
Hey, yo, G got the flavor (set it off, set it off)
Hey, yo, D got the flavor (D, set the flavor off)

I got flavor, I did so don't my style [?] even when you hear it
Just give me a dooper track to make it miggity-move your written
Drove my style of rapping, that's just all I'm seeking
Another copper (copper), number one is where it's [?]
So step up 'cause I'm about to rock with my crew
And, you know that I could wreck this, I could sing and yo, rap, too
I grab the mic (check), and I get crazy wreck (wreck)
So follow me now, follow me now, as I come to you direct
Because I'm smooth, uh (smooth), I'll make you move up (move)
And I'm down with the gram, the G, and yo, my man [?]
And now I got you reaching for more and more
Of my dope style, so adore me
Uh!

Hey, yo, D got the flavor (set it off, set it off)
Hey, yo, G got the flavor (hey, yo, set the flavor off)
Hey, yo, [?] got the flavor (set it off, set it off)
Hey, yo, [?] got the flavor ([?], set the flavor off)

I am the [?] of the [?]
Out to my end, with a smooth style as [?]
Fast on them beats, underlying my [?]
Baby, don't waste my time and leave me the hell alone
You see, I'm all about my distance, and if you can't get with this
Take it or leave it, time, you're catching my peace out
Five-foot-six, plus I had lots of fun, hun
Shaking with her hair, what's her name on this jam, son
Flavor is the flavor of the flavor, I got plenty
Paid for my music, now that I'm twenty
(Four!) No, three, flavor as can be
Chill... yo, G

Whoa, go follow me now, whoa, go follow me now

Whoa, go follow me, fill-follow me, fi-follow me, follow me now
Whoa, go follow me now, whoa, go follow me now
Whoa, go follow me, fill-follow me, fi-follow me, follow me now

Play track, come back, the lyrical style impact
The one that won't be in effect this year, I know I'm that
All that, phat beats don't sleep
You're here dropping lyrics I won't keep, you're waiting for the next beat
Whoa, go follow me now into my [?]
Flavor, the concept, [?]
But peep my microphone skills, [?] still got nothing
By the way, this flow does reflect on hoes who [?] toast your [?]

[?] I'm kind of nifty with my gift
You don't want the exit, nexus, that means you like to guess this
Flow, so follow me, follow me, [?]
Oh, I got the follow-la-la-la-la-flavor

Hey, yo, [?] got the flavor (set it off, set it off)
Hey, yo, D got the flavor (yo, set the flavor off)
Hey, yo, D got the flavor (set it off, set it off)
My man [?] got the flavor (yo, set the flavor off)
Hey, yo, G got the flavor (set it off, set it off)
Hey, yo, [?] got the flavor (go and set the flavor off)
Hey, yo, D got the flavor (set it off, set it off)
Hey, yo, [?] got the flavor (go and set the flavor off)

S-T-A-R, my, oh my
What do you know? On the mic it's the man called (Groove!)
Bringing a new style, I know you want to smile
Watch me change and rearrange to something else that's kind of smooth
MPC, 63 [?]
S 1100, give me gear and [?]
[?] perspiration in my flavor
Call me Mister Rogers, tell me, won't you be my neighbor?
Move next door, you'll do the film, I'll do the score
7-11 is my favorite store
[?] on my feet, but damn, this is a phat beat
Gasoline Alley gave me a deal so I could make sweet
Melodies and lyrics, crazy hysterics
Tired of the same old style, this ain't generic
Nasty, nasty, I'll take off my clothes
In all the Shai pictures, flicks, and shows
I got flavor