

You see me look good in my tight likkle dress
[?] make the man dem obsessed
Put in the work, when we dance, how we sweat
Dangerous when the poom-poom get wet
Smooth like the skin on my face
Draw figure 8 when me wind up my waist
[?] when I need 8-0-8
If you get a taste, you can lick up the plate

Wanna rub it up, touch it up, feel it up, run it up, on it all night (all ni
ght)
If the lights went down, could you keep it up baby? (mmm)
Keep it up, keep it up baby
I wanna drip it up, flick it up, turn around, lift it up, for you all night
(yeah, yeah)
Bet you want to get some of my dutty love, baby (baby, baby)

Them boys them all want me, want me
Them girls like get salty, salty (salty)
When we're talkin' spicy, spicy
It make you want bite me, bite me (bite me)
You just want the flava, flava
You just want the flava, flava
You just want the flava, flava
You just want the flava, flava

Yeah, yeah
Come on baby, what you tryna do?
I'm tryna pull up on you like a drive-thru
I wanna know if we rockin', would you keep it cool
Take trips and private dinner, just for us two
Yeah he, buy me Givenchy dresses and feed me breakfast
Sex is immaculate, love it when he shows affection
Over the balcony, bend me over like we strechin'
And I ain't never tappin' out like we wrestlin'
Throw it back, back, back on it
Got all these boys mad 'cause I pass on it
I'm a fly bitch, come on baby, spend a bag on it
Yeah, we so extra, feelin' like young and unrelentless

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Flava-ah (yeah, yeah, yeah)
I know I'm ya favorite flava
I'm Shenseea, I'm the one you crave (yeah, yeah, yeah)
I know I'm ya favorite flava
I'm Shenseea, I'm the one

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