

Fever for the Flava

Hot Action Cop

Do you think that I can get some? (chickie chickie)
Maybe gets a little finga, (sticky sticky)
You my electrical lip balm flava
I gotta do ya until the next song saves ya And can I get a little zip zip (lookie lookie)
Maybe just a little uh uh (nookie nookie)
Hey whatcha say, it doesn't matter anyway
You won't do another 'cause you're getting with me She got the power, of the hootchie
I got the fever for the flava of the cootchie
And did I mention, hey pay attention
Gonna take that bootie to the nudie dimension I got the green glow, under my car
I got the boom boom system you can hear real far
Oh hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Oh pretty pretty shy whoap whoa
Oh hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Oh pretty pretty fly whoap whoap
What do I have to say
To get inside girl
What do I have to say? Whoap Whoap Whoap Whoap
Mmmmmmm Can I get a little yum, yum (kitty kitty)
Just a little somethin' somethin' (itty bitty)
Do you wanna get triple x groovie
Gimme gimme some of that kinda movie And let me spin ya like a record (wicky wicky)
Let me get you butt naked (licky licky)
Here we go yo, here's the scenario
Gonna strip you down like a car in the barrio
Ya got the power, of the hootchie
I got the fever for the flava of the cootchie
I'm your lovey dovey bedtime playa
Call me the super sexy boogie man slayer I got the green glow, under my car
I got the boom boom system you can hear real far Oh hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Oh pretty pretty shy whoap whoa
Oh hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Oh pretty pretty fly whoap whoap
What do I have to say
To get inside girl
What do I have to say? I got the fever for the flava of a cootchie
Yo hey ma yo hey ma yo hey mamama hootchie
I got the fever for the flava of the cootchie
Yo hey ma yo hey ma yo hey mamama hootchie
Whoap Whoap Whoap Whoap
Whoap Whoap Whoap Whoap
Whoap Whoap Whoap Whoap

Whoop Whoop Go! Do you think that I can get some? (chickie chickie)
Maybe gets a little finga, (sticky sticky)
You wanna suck it like a bong hit, wack it
You gotta be my first Lady, jack it She got the power, of the hootchie
I got the fever for the flava of the cootchie
Let's party hardy and rock n' roll
We drink Bacardi and smoke a bowl I got the green glow, under my car
I got the boom boom system you can hear real far Oh hey hey hey hey hey hey
Oh pretty pretty shy whoop whoa
Oh hey hey hey hey hey hey
Oh pretty pretty fly whoop whoop
What do I have to say
To get inside girl
What do I have to say? I got the fever for the flava of a cootchie
Yo hey ma yo hey ma yo hey mamama hootchie
I got the fever for the flava of the cootchie
Yo hey ma yo hey ma yo hey mamama hootchie
Whoop Whoop Whoop Whoop
Whoop Whoop Whoop Whoop
Whoop Whoop Whoop Whoop
Whoop Whoop Go!

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