Ciara "Goddies"

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Goodies ft. Petey Pablo and Missy Ellit

My Goodies, My Goodies Not my goodies

[Petey Pablo] I got a sick reputation for handlin broads All I need is a few seconds more And it's a rap You can tell the lady to bring my lap And I ain't coming back So you can put a car right there I'm the truth And ain't got nothin' to prove And you can ask anybody Cuz they seen me do it Barracades, I run right through 'em Used to em' Throw all the dirt you want It's no use for em' Still gonna have a pent up in a fabulous room Bone her back Picking out a basket of fruit (I love you boo) Yeah freaky petey love you too Ha Ha you know how I do..

You may look at me and think I'm
Just a young girl
But I'm not just a young girl
Baby this is what I'm lookin' for
Sexy, independent, down to spend it
Type that's gettin' his dough
I'm not bein too dramatic
That's the way I gotta have it

I bet you want the goodies
Bet you thought about it
Got you all hot and bothered
Mayb' cuz I talk around it
(If you're) looking for the goodies

Keep on lookin' cuz they stay in the jar Oh-oh Oh-oh Oh-oh, yeah

Just because you drive a Benz
I'm not going home with you
You won't get no nookie or the cookies
I'm no rookie
And still I'm sexy, independent
I ain't with it
So you already know
I'm not bein too dramatic
That's the way I gotta have it
You think you're slick
Tryna hit
But I'm not dumb
I'm not bein too dramatic
It's just how I gotta have it

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Bet you thought about it
Got you all hot and bothered
Mayb' cuz I talk around it
(If you're) looking for the goodies
Keep on lookin' cuz they stay in the jar
Oh-oh Oh-oh Oh-oh, yeah

[Missy]

So damn hot but so young
Still got milk on ya tongue
Slow down lil one
And you ain't got it all
Hey shawty, you don't play the game
You think you bad but you ain't bad
I'll show you what bad is
Bad is when you capable of beatin' the bag
I been workin' at it since I came to this planet
And I ain't quite there yet
But I'm gettin' better at it
Matter of fact, let me tell it to you one mo' 'gain
All I got to do is tell a girl who I am (Petey!)
Ain't naa chick in here dat I can't have
Bada boom bada bam ba bam

You're insinuating that I'm hot
But these goodies boy are not
Just for any of the many men that's tryna get on top
No you can't call me later
And I don't want your number
I'm not changin' stories
Just respect the play I'm calling

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