

Ciara "Goodies - Album Version"

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My Goodies, my goodies, my goodies
Not my goodies

I got a sick reputation for handlin' broads
All I need is me a few seconds or more
And in my rap, tell valet to bring my 'Lac
And I ain't comin' back

So you can put a car right there
I'm the truth and ain't got nothin' to prove
An' you can ask anybody 'cuz they seen me do it
Barricades, I run right through 'em, I'm used to 'em

Throw all the dirt you want it's no use
You still won't have a pinup in a fabulous room
On her back pickin' out baskets of fruit
(I love you, boo)
Yeah, freak and Petey love you too
Ha, ha, you know how I do

You may look at me and think that 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 about it
Lookin' for the goodies, keep on lookin' 'cuz they stay
in the jar
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh

Just because you drive a Benz, I'm not goin' 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 wit' 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

I bet you want the goodies, bet you thought about it
Got you all hot and bothered, mayb' 'cuz I talk about it
Lookin' for the goodies, keep on lookin' 'cuz they stay
in the jar
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh

So damn hot but so young
Still got milk on ya tongue, slow down li'l one
And you ain't got it all
Hey, shawty, you think you bad but you ain't bad

I'll show you what bad is
Bad is when you capable of beatin' the baddest
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, lemme tell it to you one mo' again
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 callin'

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Uh yeah, uh yeah, uh, uh, uh

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