Ciara "Goodies - Featuring Petey Pablo"

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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 Yeah, freaky 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, yeah

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, yeah

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 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 Ain't nah 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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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, yeah

Uh, yeah uh, yeah Uh, uh uh

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