

# Ciara "Goodies"

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(Feat. Petey Pablo)

[Ciara]

My Goodies, My Goodies, My Goodies  
Not my goodies!

[Verse 1: Petey Pablo]

I got a sick reputation for handlin broads  
All I need is me a few seconds or more.  
It's a rap  
Tell the lady to bring my lap  
And I ain't comin back  
So you can put the car right there.  
I'm the truth  
And I ain't got nothin' to prove.  
An you can ask anybody  
'Cause they seen me do it.  
Barracades, I run right through 'em  
I'm used to 'em.  
Throw all the dirt you want it's no use  
Still gonna have a pin up in a fabulous room  
On her back pickin' at a basket of fruit.  
(I love you boo)  
Yeah freak and Petey love you too.  
Ha Ha  
You know how I do...

[Hook: Ciara]

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:  
A sexy, independent, gotta spend it type that's gettin'  
his dough  
I'm not bein too dramatic that's the way I gotta have it.

[Chorus: Ciara]

I bet you want the goodies.  
Bet you thought about it.  
Got you all hot and bothered.  
Mad 'cause I talk around it.  
Lookin for the goodies

Keep on lookin' 'cause they stay in the jar  
Oh-oh Oh-oh

[Verse 2: Ciara]

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.  
'Cause 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're Think ur slick  
Trynna hit  
But I'm not  
DUMB  
I'm not being too dramatic  
It's just how I gotta have it

[Chorus: Ciara]

I bet you want the goodies.  
Bet you thought about it.  
Got you all hot and bothered.  
Mad 'cause I talk around it.  
Lookin for the goodies  
Keep on lookin' 'cause they stay in the jar  
Oh-oh Oh-oh Yeah

[Verse 3: Petey Pablo]

Wait a minute  
So damn hot but so young.  
You ain't got milk on your tongue  
Slow down lil one  
And you ain't got it all  
Hey shorty you ain't got it all  
You think ur 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,  
Let me tell it to you one mo' again  
All I got to do is tell a girl who I am (Petey! )  
Ain't nann chick in here that I can't have  
Bada boom bada bam bu bam

[Verse 4: Ciara]

You're insinuating that I'm hot  
But these goodies boy are not  
Just for any of the many men that's trying to 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'.

[Chorus: Ciara]  
I bet you want the goodies.  
Bet you thought about it.  
Got you all hot and bothered.  
Mad 'cause I talk around it.  
Lookin for the goodies  
Keep on lookin' 'cause they stay in the jar  
Oh-oh Oh-oh Oh-oh Yeah

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