

Ciara Feat. Petey Pablo "My Goodies"

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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, 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
Mad 'cause I talk about them
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

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Bet you thought about it
Got you all hot and bothered
Mad 'cause I talk about them
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 '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
(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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Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

Uh, yeah, uh, yeah, uh, uh, uh

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