

Gym Class Heroes "Cookie Jar"

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Gym Class Heroes...

(The Dream)

Gym Class Heroes

Radio killa killa

(Travis)

Hahaha You know what it is

Gym Class Heroes, The Dream

It's hard to look innocent when I got cookie crumbs all
over my face

Hehe yea

[Chorus]

(The Dream)

I like girls

They like me

They look so good

In their Seven jeans

Told you to be the one

And my only

I wanna be faithful

But I can't keep my hands out the cookie jar.

(Travis)

My hands, my hands, my uh my hands

Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my

Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my

Can't keep my hands, my hands my hands out the
cookie jar.

(Travis)

You see I got this problem

I need help tryna solve it

Cos meeting after meeting and I'm still a cookie holic

You can hide them, Imma find them, on the counter, in
the closet

And I'll say I ain't do it with my face covered in
chocolate

My girl be setting booby traps

To catch me eating Scooby snacks

I left crumbs in the bed once

But I told her I was through with that

She still don't be believing me

And I guess that I'm cool with that
But I got a sweet tooth, that'll never come loose
And the truth of the matter is.

[Chorus]

The Dream:

I like girls,

They like me

They look so good

In their Seven jeans

Told you to be the one

And my only

I want to be faithful

But I can't keep my hands out the cookie jar

(Travis)

My hands, my hands, my ha uh my hands

Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my

Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my

Can't keep my hands, my hands my hands out the
cookie jar.

(Travis)

I got a thing for Milano, Biscotti Italianos

And I never turn down some Oreos if you got those

Butter Pecan Puerto Rican,

Or them Oatmeal Raisin Asians.

Hazelnut Brazilians,

Macadamia Caucasians,

Double stuffed or thin mint

It don't matter you gettin' it

Cos I got a sweet tooth that'll never come loose

And the fact of the matter is.

[Chorus]

(The Dream)

I like girls,

They like me

They look so good

In their Seven jeans

Told you to be the one

And my only

I want to be faithful

But I can't keep my hands out the cookie jar

(Travis)

My hands, my hands, my ha uh my hands

Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my

Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my

Can't keep my hands, my hands my hands out the
cookie jar.

(Travis)

I'm a monster for these cookies
I'm a beast for they're treats
An animal for they're crackers
Head to feet they so damn sweet
Can't keep my hands, my hands, my ha uh my
Can't keep my hands, my hands, my hands out the
cookie jar.

(Travis)
And then you have it haha
I tried my best
I went to cookie anonymous
I guess I'm a failure
I can't seem to keep my damn hands out the cookie jar
but,
It is what it is
Freak!

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