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Various Artists "Goodies - Ciara"

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[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. And it's a wrap Tell lady to bring my lap 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 '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. 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. На На 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:

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 about them. Lookin for the goodies Keep on lookin' 'cause they stay in the jar Oh-oh Oh-oh 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. If you ain't 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 may talk slick Tryna hit But I'm not dumb I'm not bein too dramatic it's just how I gotta have it

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Petey Pablo] 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 ever 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!

[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 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'.

[Chorus (2X)] Uh...Yeah...Uh...Yeah Uh Uh Uh

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