

# Goodies (feat. Petey Pablo)

Ciara

my goodies, my goodies, my goodies  
not MY goodies!  
i got a sick reputation for handlin broadsall 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  
and you can ask anybody  
cus 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 a basket 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 botheredmayb cus i talk about it  
lookin for the goodies  
keep on lookin cus 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 with 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 cus i talk about it  
lookin for the goodieskeep on lookin cus 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 badi'll show you what bad is  
bad is when you're capable of beatin the baddest  
i been workin at it every 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 gain  
all i gotta do is tell a girl who I am (Petey!)  
ain't na chick in here that 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 callini bet you want the goodies  
bet you thought about it  
got you all hot and bothered  
mayb cus i talk about it  
lookin for the goodies  
keep on lookin cus they stay in the jar  
i bet you want the goodies  
bet you thought about it  
got you all hot and bothered  
mayb cus i talk about it  
lookin for the goodies  
keep on lookin cus they stay in the jar  
Oh-oh Oh-oh Oh-oh Oh-oh  
Uh... Yeah... Uh... Yeah Uh Uh Uh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>