

# Fergalicious (feat. will.i.am)

## Fergie

Listen up, y'all, 'cause this is it  
The beat that I'm bangin' is de-li-cious  
Fergalicious definition make them boys go loco  
They want my treasure, so they get their pleasures from my photo  
You could see me, you can't squeeze me  
I ain't easy, I ain't sleazy  
I got reasons why I tease 'em  
Boys just come and go like seasons  
Fergalicious (so delicious)  
But I ain't promiscuous  
And if you was suspicious  
All that shit is fictitious  
I blow kisses (mwah)  
That puts them boys on rock, rock  
And they be lining down the block just to watch what I got (four, tres, two, uno)  
So delicious (It's hot, hot)  
So delicious (I put them boys on rock, rock)  
So delicious (They wanna taste of what I got)  
I'm Fergalicious (t-t-t-t-tasty, tasty) Fergalicious def-, fergalicious def-, fergalicious def...  
Fergalicious definition make them boys go crazy  
They always claim they know me  
Comin' to me, callin' me Stacy (Hey, Stacy)  
I'm the F to the E, R, G the I the E  
And can't no other lady put it down like me  
I'm Fergalicious (so delicious)  
My body stay vicious  
I be up in the gym just working on my fitness  
He's my witness (oh, wee)  
I put yo' boy on rock, rock  
And he be lining down the block just to watch what I got (four, tres, two, uno)  
So delicious (It's hot, hot)  
So delicious (I put them boys on rock, rock)  
So delicious (They wanna taste of what I got)  
I'm Fergalicious (hold, hold, hold up, check it out) Baby, baby, baby  
If you really want me  
Honey, get some patience  
Maybe then you'll get a taste  
I'll be tasty, tasty  
I'll be laced with lacy  
It's so tasty, tasty  
It'll make you crazy T to the A to the S T Y, girl, you tasty, T to the A to the S T E Y, girl, you  
tasty  
D to the E to the L I C I O U S; D to the E to the, to the, to the, hit it, Fergie All the time I turn

around brothas gather round  
 Always looking at me up and down looking at my (uh)  
 I just wanna say it  
 Now, I ain't tryin' to round up drama, little mama  
 I don't wanna take your man  
 And I know I'm comin' off just a little bit conceited  
 And I keep on repeating how the boys wanna eat it  
 But I'm tryin' to tell that I can't be treated like clientele  
 'Cause they say she  
 Delicious (so delicious)  
 But I ain't promiscuous  
 And if you was suspicious  
 All that shit is fictitious  
 I blow kisses (mwah)  
 That puts them boys on rock, rock  
 And they be lining down the block just to watch what I got (got, got, got)  
 Four, tres, two, uno My body stay vicious  
 I be up in the gym just working on my fitness  
 He's my witness (oh, wee)  
 I put yo' boy on rock, rock  
 And he be lining down the block just to watch what I got (four, tres, two, uno) It's so delicious  
 (aye, aye, aye, aye)  
 So delicious (aye, aye, aye, aye)  
 So delicious (aye, aye, aye, aye)  
 I'm Fergalicious, t-t-t-t-tasty tasty It's so delicious (aye, aye, aye, aye)  
 So delicious (aye, aye, aye, aye)  
 So delicious (aye, aye, aye, aye)  
 I'm Fergalicious, t-t-t-t-tasty tasty T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty  
 T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty  
 T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty  
 T to the A, to the, to the, to the, to the (four, tres, two, uno)  
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S  
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S  
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S  
 To the D to the E to the, to the, to the, to the, to the (four, tres, two, uno)  
 T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty  
 T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty  
 T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty  
 T to the A, to the, to the, to the, to the (four, tres, two, uno)  
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S  
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S  
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S  
 To the D to the E to the, to the, to the, to the, to the...

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