

# Goodies (Ft Petey Pablo)

Ciara

My goodies, my goodies, my goodies  
Not my goodies! I got a sick reputation for handling 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 coming 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.  
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 freak and 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. I want a  
Sexy, independent, I ain't wit so you already know  
I'm not being 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.  
Mayb' 'cause I talk about it.  
Looking for the goodies  
Keep on lookin' 'cause they stay in the jar Just because you drive a Benz  
I'm not going 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 being too dramatic that's the way I gotta have it  
You may talk slick  
Trying hit  
But I'm not dumb

I'm not being 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' 'cause I talk about it.

Looking for the goodies

Keep on lookin' 'cause they stay in the jar So damn hot but so young.

You ain't got milk on ya tongue

Slow down lil' one

You ain't got it all

Hey shorty you don't play the game

You think you bad but you ain't bad

I'll show you what bad is.

Bad is when you capable of beatin' the bag

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 once more again

All I got to do is tell a girl who I am

Ain't no chick in here that I can't have You're insinuating that I'm hot

But these goodies boy are not

Just for any of the many men that's trying to 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 calling I bet you want the goodies.

Bet you thought about it.

Got you all hot and bothered.

Mayb' 'cause I talk about it.

Looking for the goodies

Keep on lookin' 'cause they stay in the jar I bet you want the goodies.

Bet you thought about it.

Got you all hot and bothered.

Mayb' 'cause I talk about it.

Looking for the goodies

Keep on lookin' 'cause they stay in the jar Yeah, yeah

Songwriters

SEAN N GARRETT, CIARA N HARRIS, LA MARQUIS N JEFFERSON, CRAIG N LOVE, PETEY N

PABLO, JONATHAN H SMITH, ZACHARY ANSON N WALLACE Published by

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