

# goodies

## Ciara petey pablo

Ladies and gentlemen, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Say, looky looky aw suki suki  
Want dem goody goodies? Dat's my pookie tuki G  
One gurl, get ya back up off tha wall  
Do dat matrix part but don't fall  
Aw naw we ain't neva done it  
You want a hit? Stamp Sho' nuff on it  
(Ladies and gentlemen)  
Pay attention  
Ciara's what the game been missin'  
I ain't come here to play wit yall  
And now I don't play no ball, I just ball  
Dranks for all y'all Gin gale in it  
Put ya cups up, Zin Zale sent it  
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 bothered, maybe 'cuz I talk about it  
Lookin' for the goodies, keep on lookin' 'cuz they stay in the jar  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh  
Just because you drive a Benz, I'm not goin' home wit 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 bein' too dramatic, that's the way I gotta have it  
You may feel 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, maybe 'cuz I talk about it  
Lookin' for the goodies, keep on lookin' 'cuz they stay in the jar  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh  
You way too hot to keep ya goodies on lock  
I don't need a locksmith, I got the key to that box  
I wanna see you next to me in that drop  
Us chillin' in Tahiti no shoes, no socks  
Maybe in Jamaica poppin' bottles on the yacht

Then back in Miami grand hustle no stop  
Give it to me 'cuz you wanna, I ain't workin' for it  
You can keep ya nigga look at me, look at me  
(You think I'm payin' for it?)  
You're insuating 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 Layta and I don't want your numba  
I'm not changin' stories, just respect the play I'm callin'  
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