

My Goodies (ft. Petey Pablo)

Ciara

[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 in my rap

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 freak and Petey love you too.

Ha Ha

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, down to spend it type that's gettin' his dough

I'm not bein' too dramatic it's just how a I gotta have it. [Chorus: Ciara]

I bet you want the goodies.

Bet you thought about it.

Got you all hot and bothered.

Mayb' 'cause I talk about it.

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.

And still I'm
Sexy, independent
I ain't wit' it so you already know.
I'm not bein too dramatic that's just how 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 a 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 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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