

Cookie Jar (ft. The-Dream)

Gym Class Heroes

Gym class heroes Radio killa, killa You know what it is

Gym class heroes, the dream

It's hard to look innocent when I got cookie crumbs all over my face I like girls

They like me

They look so good

In their seven jeans

Want you to be the one

And my only

I want be faithful

But I can't keep my hands out the cookie jar.

My hands, my hands, my ha uh my hands

Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my

Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my

Can't keep my hands, my hands my hands out the cookie jar. You see I got this problem

I need help tryin' to solve it

Cause meeting after meeting and I'm still a cookie-holic

You can hide them, I'ma find them, on the counter, in the closet

And I'll say I ain't do it with my face covered in chocolate

My girl be setting booby traps

To catch me eating Scooby snacks

I left crumbs in the bed once

But I told her I was through with that

She still don't be believing me

And I guess that I'm cool with that

But I got a sweet tooth, that'll never come loose

And the truth of the matter is. I like girls

They like me

They look so good

In their seven jeans

Want you to be the one

And my only

I want be faithful

But I can't keep my hands out the cookie jar.

My hands, my hands, my ha uh my hands

Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my

Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my

Can't keep my hands, my hands my hands out the cookie jar. I got a thing for Milano, Biscotti Italianos

And I never turn down some Oreo's if you got them

Butter Pecan Puerto Rican,

Or them Oatmeal Raisin Asians.
 Hazelnut Brazilians,
 Macadamia Caucasians,
 Double stuffed or thin mint
 It don't matter you getting it
Cause I got a sweet tooth that'll never come loose
 And the fact of the matter is.I like girls
 They like me
 They look so good
 In their seven jeans
 Want you to be the one
 And my only
 I want be faithful
But I cant keep my hands out the cookie jar.
 My hands, my hands, my ha uh my hands
 Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my
 Can't keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my
Can't keep my hands, my hands my hands out the cookie jar.I'm a monster for these cookies
 I'm a beast for they're treats
 An animal for they're crackers
 Head to feet they so damn sweet
 Can't keep my hands, my hands, my ha uh my
Can't keep my hands, my hands, my hands out the cookie jar.And then you have it ha ha
 I tried my best
 I went to cookie anonymous
 I guess I'm a failure
I can't seem to keep my damn hands out the cookie jar but,
 It is what it is

Songwriters

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