

# Cookie Jar (feat. 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 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. 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 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 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

Mccoy, Travis / Mcginley, Matthew / Lumumba-Kasongo, Disashi / Nash, Terius / Stewart, Chris / Najm,  
Faheem / Hall, Sean

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