

# Petey Pablo, My Goodies

Ciara: My Goodies Feat Petey Pablo Lyrics

(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 valet to bring my 'Lac  
And I ain't comin back  
So you can put a car right thur  
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 freaky Petey love you too.  
Ha Ha  
You know how I do it..

(Verse 2: 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 that's way I gotta have it.

(Chorus: Ciara)

I bet you want the goodies.  
Bet you thought about it.  
Got you all hot and bothered.  
Mad '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 Yeah

(Verse 3: 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 have waited so you already know.  
I'm not bein too dramatic that's the way 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 I gotta have it

(Chorus)

I bet you want the goodies.  
Bet you thought about it.  
Got you all hot and bothered.  
Mad '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 Yeah

(Verse 4: Petey Pablo)

So damn hot -n- 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 ever 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 da girl who I am (Petey!)  
Ain't a chick in here dat I can't have  
Bada boom bada bam ba bam!

(Verse 5: 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))

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Oh-oh Oh-oh Oh-oh Oh-oh Yeah

I bet you want my goodies.  
Bet you thought about it.  
Got you all hot and bothered.  
Mad '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 Yeah

Uh...Yeah...Uh...Yeah Uh Uh Uh