My Goodies, My Goodies Not my goodies! 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 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. На На You know how I do.. 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. 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 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 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 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

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 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 a girl who I am (Petey!)

Ain't naa chick in here dat I can't have

Bada boom bada bam ba bam!

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'.

I bet you want the goodies.

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Uh Yeah Uh Yeah..Uh Uh Uh