

# Cookie Jar

## Doja Cat

Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah Boy what you lookin' for?  
You know where them cookies are  
Yeah, I caught yo ass red-handed in that cookie jar  
Boy what you lookin' for?  
You know where them cookies are  
Yeah, I caught yo ass red-handed in that cookie jar Brookie, he rookie, he want the cookie, the  
cookie  
I think you thirsty, you milkin' it, tryna crook me, mistook me  
For something sweet, and you're right, but I can't be that tonight  
Love had her shavin it clean, but now that pussy on Wookie, boy  
Go and handle your part, caught you with hands in that jar  
Suckin' that sweet tooth, that canker sore, too long,  
Need to crank it more  
And you know you've been savin' for all them bitches who pay you more  
He call me Oreo, break it and lick the flavor off, and  
Boy what you lookin' for?  
You know where them cookies are  
Yeah, I caught yo ass red-handed in that cookie jar  
Boy what you lookin' for?  
You know where them cookies are  
Yeah, I caught yo ass red-handed in that cookie jar  
Oh ooh oh, and what you lookin' for it?  
Oh ooh oh, and what you lookin' for it?  
Oh ooh oh, and what you lookin' for it?  
Oh ooh oh, and what you lookin' for it?  
Yeah, I caught yo ass red-handed in that  
Baby  
Everybody like, "Notice me, Senpai"  
Y'all niggas all woe is me, woe is me  
On the billboard, that's me Senpai  
Y'all niggas ain't cold as me  
Hold my hoops, knock it out cold, all these hands tied  
I fight for the cause, and tight with ya brawd  
'Cause I can afford that, drama come, I ignore that  
Fuck talkin', she record that, Pokémon, boy you Snorlax  
Swear they been sleepin' on me, I give you Hollywood tease  
Breakfast at Tiffany's, ain't got a reason to be seein' me  
You seein' all that's to see, baby, yeah yeah yeah  
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Oh ooh oh, and what you lookin' for it?  
Oh ooh oh, and what you lookin' for it?  
Oh ooh oh, and what you lookin' for it?  
Caught yo ass red-handed in that cookie jar, yuh  
Boy I know that you need that chocochip  
I got extra taco but you better bring that macho grip  
Not gon' fuck around, you had me fooled, thinkin' you not gon' slip  
It's my modern life, make me wanna find some Rocko nig  
I will dig it up and bring that shit back like some moccasins  
You don't want these problems, Coco's promise, I will not forget  
I thought love was blind but you lookin', tryna find a trick fine as this  
You won't get these sweets again, like Violet, you try your bitch  
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Caught yo ass red-handed in that cookie jar  
Oh ooh oh, and what you lookin' for it?  
Oh ooh oh, and what you lookin' for it?  
Oh ooh oh, and what you lookin' for it?  
Oh ooh oh, and what you lookin' for it?  
Caught yo ass red-handed in that cookie jar, yuh

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