

# Cookie Jar

## Gym Class Heroes

Gym class heroes. Radiokilla killa I like girls  
They like me  
They look so good In their satin 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  
Cant keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my  
Cant keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my  
Cant keep my hands, my hands my hands out the cookie jar.  
You see I got this problem  
I need help trying to solve it  
Cause meeting after meeting and Im still a cookie-holic You can hide them, Imma find them, on  
the counter, in the closet  
And I'll say I aint 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 dont be believing me  
And I guess that I'm cool with that  
But I got a sweet tooth, thatll never come loose  
And the truth of the matter is.  
I like girls  
They like me  
They look so good  
In their Satin 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  
Cant keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my  
Cant keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my Cant 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 Oreos if you got them  
Butter Pecan Puerto Rican Or them Oatmeal Raisin Asians.  
Hazelnut Brazilians  
Macadamia Caucasians  
Double stuffed or thin mint  
It dont matter you getting it

Cos I got a sweet tooth thatll never come loose  
And the fact of the matter is.  
I like girls  
They like me  
They look so goodIn their Satin 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  
Cant keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, my  
Cant keep my hands, my hands, my, uh, myCant keep my hands, my hands my hands out the  
cookie jar.  
Im a monster for these cookies  
Im a beast for theyre treats  
An animal for theyre crackers  
Head to feet they so damn sweet  
Cant keep my hands, my hands, my ha uh my  
Cant keep my hands, my hands, my hands out the cookie jar.  
And then you have it haha  
I tried my best  
I went to cookie anonymous  
I guess Im a failure  
I cant seem to keep my damn hands out the cookie jar but  
It is what it is

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>