

Fergalicious

Fergie

Listen up, y'all, 'cause this is it
The beat that I'm bangin' is de-li-cious
Fergalicious definition make them boys go loco
They want my treasure, so they get their pleasures from my photo
You could see me, you can't squeeze me
I ain't easy, I ain't sleazy
I got reasons why I tease 'em
Boys just come and go like seasons
Fergalicious (so delicious)
But I ain't promiscuous
And if you was suspicious
All that shit is fictitious
I blow kisses (mwah)
That puts them boys on rock, rock
And they be lining down the block just to watch what I got (four, tres, two, uno)
So delicious (It's hot, hot)
So delicious (I put them boys on rock, rock)
So delicious (They wanna taste of what I got)
I'm Fergalicious (t-t-t-t-tasty, tasty)
Fergalicious def-, fergalicious def-, fergalicious def...
Fergalicious definition make them boys go crazy
They always claim they know me
Comin' to me, callin' me Stacy (Hey, Stacy)
I'm the F to the E, R, G the I the E
And can't no other lady put it down like me
I'm Fergalicious (so delicious)
My body stay vicious
I be up in the gym just working on my fitness
He's my witness (oh, wee)
I put yo' boy on rock, rock
And he be lining down the block just to watch what I got (four, tres, two, uno)
So delicious (It's hot, hot)
So delicious (I put them boys on rock, rock)
So delicious (They wanna taste of what I got)
I'm Fergalicious (hold, hold, hold up, check it out)
Baby, baby, baby
If you really want me
Honey, get some patience
Maybe then you'll get a taste
I'll be tasty, tasty
I'll be laced with lacy
It's so tasty, tasty
It'll make you crazy
T to the A to the S T Y, girl, you tasty, T to the A to the S T E Y, girl, you
tasty
D to the E to the L I C I O U S; D to the E to the, to the, to the, hit it, Fergie
All the time I turn

around brothas gather round
 Always looking at me up and down looking at my (uh)
 I just wanna say it
 Now, I ain't tryin' to round up drama, little mama
 I don't wanna take your man
 And I know I'm comin' off just a little bit conceited
 And I keep on repeating how the boys wanna eat it
 But I'm tryin' to tell that I can't be treated like clientele
 'Cause they say she
 Delicious (so delicious)
 But I ain't promiscuous
 And if you was suspicious
 All that shit is fictitious
 I blow kisses (mwah)
 That puts them boys on rock, rock
 And they be lining down the block just to watch what I got (got, got, got)
 Four, tres, two, uno My body stay vicious
 I be up in the gym just working on my fitness
 He's my witness (oh, wee)
 I put yo' boy on rock, rock
 And he be lining down the block just to watch what I got (four, tres, two, uno) It's so delicious
 (aye, aye, aye, aye)
 So delicious (aye, aye, aye, aye)
 So delicious (aye, aye, aye, aye)
 I'm Fergalicious, t-t-t-t-tasty tasty It's so delicious (aye, aye, aye, aye)
 So delicious (aye, aye, aye, aye)
 So delicious (aye, aye, aye, aye)
 I'm Fergalicious, t-t-t-t-tasty tasty T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty
 T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty
 T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty
 T to the A, to the, to the, to the, to the (four, tres, two, uno)
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S
 To the D to the E to the, to the, to the, to the, to the (four, tres, two, uno)
 T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty
 T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty
 T to the A, to the S T E Y, girl, you tasty
 T to the A, to the, to the, to the, to the (four, tres, two, uno)
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S
 To the D to the E to the L I C I O U S
 To the D to the E to the, to the, to the, to the, to the...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>