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## Eightball & MJG "Relax and Take Notes"

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We do it for fun, we just do it for fun Dirty E.A.T, we do it for fun Bad Boy, we do it for fun (Nelly, Diddy, Murphy Lee, this is history, baby)

Bend them trucks, we do it for fun Stack them bucks, we do it for fun (Come on now) And the band played on, just like (I believe you cool to this)

We do it for fun, if you see me, ma We do it for fun Bad Boys 2, the soundtrack Let's go

Hey, girl, what your name is? Where you from? Turn around, who you came with? Is that your ass or your momma have reindeer? I can't explain it but damn sure glad you came here

I'm still a sucker for cornrows, you know I never changed that Your body is banging, mama but where your brains at? (Come on) I'm still the same cat, when I was young, I was running with Bad Boys But now I'm older, hope they saw I'm running with Bad Boys (That's right)

Here come another man unlike no other man Candy coated, whoa, switching in every lane Y'all help me, why don't cha please help me? A thug is we then it's only two G

I like the cocky bow legged ones like white and Dominicans Hispanics and Asians, shake it for Nelly-san Manolos, ma, no no's, I can't tell Everybody and their hoochies, when you do it do it well Let me see you take it off Girl, go and take it off We can even do it slow We can even do it slow

Take it where you want to go Take it where you want to go Just take that ass to the floor Pop something, move something Shake ya tail feather, girl, go and take it low

We can even do it slow We can even do it slow Take it where you want to go Take it where you want to go Just take that ass to the floor Pop something, move something Shake ya tail feather

Now real girls get down on the floor (On the floor) Get that money, honey, act like you know (Like you know) Mama, I like how you dance, the way you fit in them pants Enter the floor, take it low, girl, do it again

You know I love that (I love that) Now where them girls at? (Where the girls at?) It's Diddy, Murphy Lee and Nelly how you love that? (Shit) Come on, we got another one player From New York to the Dirty, how they loving it, player?

Baby, you impressive, let's get to know each other You the best of the best And you got to love it in the dresses, the sexiest I had to tell her she's a young Janet Jackson live in living color

Look here, mama, you're dead wrong for having them pants on

Capri's cut low, so when you shake it, I see your thong My pocket's full of dough, shake your feathers 'til the morning

It's Bad Boy and Nelly, man, somebody better warn them

Let me see you take it off

Girl, go and take it off We can even do it slow We can even do it slow

Take it where you want to go Take it where you want to go Just take that ass to the floor Pop something, move something Shake ya tail feather, girl, go and take it low

We can even do it slow We can even do it slow Take it where you want to go Take it where you want to go Just take that ass to the floor Pop something, move something Shake ya tail feather

Oh, no, I heard them Bad Boys coming Can't stop now, got to continue my running (Yeah) Because we go party 'til them lights come on And then my song start thumping because my mike still on

Yo, I'm the big booty type, I like them thick with their mind right Banging personality conversate when the time right I'm not hard, I've got women to handle that They be like, "He the man", when I'm really a Thundercat

Come on, you know the tics connect like Voltron Collect so much grass, Popo thinking we mow lawns My gohans don't match that But it matches her head wrap and the seats that I got in the lap

I'm just a juvenile because I be about Gs Keep your women wizzy, man, they say they have my babies I'm young like Tucker like the cash and the money (I'm going to eat my money) Man, I'm that damn hungry

See, I'm Starvin' like Marvin, girl I've got sixteen bars of fire is what I'm starting Plus my Rats come in Packs like Sammy and Dean Martin And I got so many keys, you'd think I was valet parking Let me see you take it off Girl, go and take it off We can even do it slow We can even do it slow

Take it where you want to go Take it where you want to go Just take that ass to the floor Pop something, move something Shake ya tail feather, girl, go and take it low

We can even do it slow We can even do it slow Take it where you want to go Take it where you want to go Just take that ass to the floor Pop something, move something Shake ya tail feather

Oh, no, I heard them Bad Boys coming Can't stop now, got to continue my running (Yeah) Because we go party 'til them lights come on And then my song start thumping because my mic still on (Man)

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