

Murphy Lee, Nelly & P.Diddy

"Nelly + P Diddy + Murphy Lee - Shake Ya Tailfeather"

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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
(Nelly, Diddy, Murphy Lee)
We do it for fun
(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
(Yeah)

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 cornrolls, you know I never
changed that
(Nah, uh)
Your body is banging mamma, 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, son
Manolos Ma-no-no's I can't tell
Everybody and their hootchies
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, uh oh)
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 momma 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 till 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 till 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
(Awe)
Banging personality conversate when the time right
(Naw)
I'm not hard I've got women to handle that

They be like the 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 G's

(Wha)
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 starving 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

Shake it for Nelly, son
Manolos Ma-no-no's I can't tell
Everybody and their hootchies
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
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Shake ya tail feather, girl, go and take it low
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Oh, no, I heard them Bad Boys coming
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(Yeah)
Because we go party till them lights come on
And then my song start thumping because my mic still
on
(Man)

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