

Murphy Lee, Nelly & P.Diddy

"Shake Your Tail Feather"

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Low slow
Low to tha flo

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

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

I'm still a sucka 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 e'ery lane

Ya'll help me, why don't cha please help me?
Eighth gurl this week and it's only Tuesday

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
E'erybody and they hootchies, when you do it do it well

Low, slow, go to tha flo'

Let me see you take it low
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
Work 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
Work 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 Durty, 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 ya thong
My pocket's full of dough, shake ya feathers till the
morning
It's Bad Boy and Nelly, man, somebody better warn
them

Let me see you take it low
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
Work 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
Work something, move something
Shake ya tail feather

Oh no, I heard them bad boys coming
Can't stop now
Gotta to continue my runnin'
(Yeah)
'Cuz we gon' party till the lights come on
And when my song stop fuck it 'cuz my mic still on

Yo, I'm the big booty type, I like 'em thick with they
mind right
Banging personality conversate when the time right
I'm not hard I 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 Po-Po thinking we mow lawns
My gohans don't match that
But it matches her head wrap and the seats that I got in

the 'lac

I'm just a juvenile

(What?)

Because I be about G's

Keep the women wizzy, man, they say they have my babies

I'm young like Tucker like the cash and the money
(I'ma 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 think I'm valet parking

Let me see you take it low

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

Work something, move something

Shake ya tail feather

Girl, go and take it low

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We can even do it slow

Take it where you want to go

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Just take that ass to the floor

Work something, move something

Shake ya tail feather

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Can't stop now

Gotta continue my runnin'

(Yeah)

'Cuz we gon' party till the lights come on

And when my song stop fuck it 'cuz my mic still on

(Man)

[Unverified]

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