

## Nelly "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, 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

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We can even do it slow

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We can even do it slow  
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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

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

Take it where you want to go  
Take it where you want to go  
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