

Nelly Feat. P. Diddy "Shake Ya Tail Feather"

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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
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 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
Ya'll help me, why don't cha please help me?

Eighth girl 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
Everybody 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'

'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, 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 'lac

I'm just a juvenile

(Wha?)

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'mma 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
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 continue my runnin'
'Cuz we gon party till the lights come on
And when my song stop fuck it 'cuz my mic still on
(Man)

Singing, low, slow
Low 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
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