

# Nelly & Murphy Lee "Shake 'ya Tail Feather"

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[Intro: Atlanta Braves tomahawk chop]

[Nelly (P. Diddy)]

We do it for fun

We just do it for fun

Dirty E.N.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 (haha)

Stack them bucks

We do it for fun (Come on now)

And the band played on (yea)

Just like (I believe you cool to this)

We do it for fun

If you see me ma

We do it for fun

[P. Diddy]

Bad Boys 2, the soundtrack

Let's Go

[Verse 1: Nelly + (P. Diddy)]

come here 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 (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 every other lane

Ya'll help me  
Why don't cha  
Please help me  
8th girl this week and its 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 their hootchies  
When you do it do it well

[Braves tomahawk chop done in background of  
Chorus]

[Chorus]

[Nelly] Let me see you take it off  
[P. D.] Girl go and take it off  
[Nelly] We can even do it slow  
[P. D.] We can even do it slow  
[Nelly] Take it where you want to go  
[P. D.] Take it where you want to go  
[Nelly] Just take that ass to the floor  
[P. D.] Pop something move something  
Shake ya tail feather, girl go and take it low  
[Nelly] We can even do it slow  
[P. D.] We can even do it slow  
[Nelly] Take it where you want to go  
[P. D.] Take it where you want to go  
[Nelly] Just take that ass to the floor  
[P. D.] Pop something move something  
Shake ya tail feather

[Verse 2: P. Diddy + (Nelly)]

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 (Uh)  
Enter the floor (Uh) take it low (Uh) girl do it again (Uh)  
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 ohhhhhh)  
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 mamma 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

[Chorus]

[Bridge: Nelly]

Oh no I heard them bad boys coming  
Can't stop now  
Got to continue my running (yea)  
Because we go party till them lights come on  
And then my song stop, fuck it, because my mic still on

[Verse 3: Murphy Lee + (Nelly)]

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 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 your women wizzy man they say they have my  
babies  
I'm young like Turk, 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

[Chorus]

[Bridge: Nelly]

Oh no I heard them bad boys coming  
Can't stop now  
Got to continue my running (yea)  
Because we go party till them lights come on  
And then my song stop, fuck it, because my mic still on  
(man)

[Outro: Atlanta Braves tomahawk chop]

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