

Murmurs

"Shake Ya Tailfeather"

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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 yo 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 corn rows, 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
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 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 tailfeather, 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 tailfeather

[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 you're 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 gon' party till them lights come on

And then my song stop fuck it, 'cause 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 headwrap and the seats that I got in
the lap

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 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

[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, 'cause my mic still on
(man)

[Outro: Atlanta Braves tomahawk chop]

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