

# Murphy Lee, Shake Ya Tailfeather

(feat. Nelly, P. Diddy)

[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 momma 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]