

Clean Up Man

Young Buck

Aiyyo you niggaz done ate long enough
G-Unit! Ohh!

AYYY, I'm the clean up man!
It ain't too many niggaz that can do it like I can
When them records ain't sellin' and the stitches start tellin'
Motherfucker they yellin, get 'em Buck!!
Grindin' grindin', I can make it happen
Cause I'm, grindin' grindin', I ain't only rappin'
Man I'm, grindin' grindin', you know who to call
I be, grindin' grindin', this is for my dawgs

What's goin' on with the Unit these days? (let 'em know)
Well I'ma tell you e'rybody gettin' paid
And I hear you niggaz talkin', prayin' on our downfall
Took a couple losses, still we some outlaws
Ya bitch still lovin' my swag
We let you niggaz eat, why the fuck is you mad?
I never left the streets, I really ran to 'em
And since I know they watchin' me I let my man do 'em
Money, a house and a bad bitch
Way 'fore the rap game man I had this (niggaz know)
You don't know about bein' broke
Standin' on the block sellin' fiends soap
Holla at me

AYYY, I'm the clean up man!
It ain't too many niggaz that can do it like I can
When them records ain't sellin' and the stitches start tellin'
Motherfucker they yellin, get 'em Buck!!
Grindin' grindin', I can make it happen
Cause I'm, grindin' grindin', I ain't only rappin'
Man I'm, grindin' grindin', you know who to call
I be, grindin' grindin', this is for my dawgs

Let's sip the 'gnac for a minute
Shawty you feelin' this then put your back in it (hey!)
I'm back in it in an all-black fitted
In an all-black tinted-up drop top Bentley
Like, ayyy! You know what it is (yeah!)
I got my own jewelry baby, this ain't none of his (okay!)
Just holla when you need me
Show a nigga love when you see me
I can carry the weight, fifty just put it on my shoulders
G-Unit is the gang, I'm a motherfuckin' soldier
They thought it was over, he let me out the cage (hey!)
So now they got me standin on this goddamn stage, like

AYYY, I'm the clean up man!
It ain't too many niggaz that can do it like I can
When them records ain't sellin' and the stitches start tellin'
Motherfucker they yellin, get 'em Buck!!
Grindin' grindin', I can make it happen
Cause I'm, grindin' grindin', I ain't only rappin'
Man I'm, grindin' grindin', you know who to call
I be, grindin' grindin', this is for my dawgs

Before I leave let me put this on your brain
If rap stop today, I still do my thang
I bought a Benz way before I bought me a chain
Took my momma out the Bricks and bought a car in her name
Paid my nigga Head bond just to get him on the streets
Hope if I get locked up niggaz do it for me
Keep the project lights on, payin' e'rybody bills
All my homies dead, I'm takin' care of e'rybody kids
And I got this, you can count on me
To come through, when the home team down by three
I'm gon' shoot, and even if a nigga did miss
I bet you next quarter I'll be back in this bitch, like

AYYY, I'm the clean up man!
It ain't too many niggaz that can do it like I can
When them records ain't sellin' and the stitches start tellin'
Motherfucker they yellin, get 'em Buck!!
Grindin' grindin', I can make it happen
Cause I'm, grindin' grindin', I ain't only rappin'
Man I'm, grindin' grindin', you know who to call
I be, grindin' grindin', this is for my dawgs

Yeah, why'know niggaz out there
Nah nah, hold on
Why'know some niggaz out there
Mighta thought the Unit was over or some shit
You niggaz is losin' your fuckin' minds man, ha ha
Aiiyyo man I got this shit right now, ya mean?
Get the fuck out my lane, yeah
Why'know, that's why that nigga fifty
That's why he got his feet kicked up right now
Ha ha, Sha Money I got you nigga
Straight up, so, oh yo
I'm expectin' to be at the awards this year!
Yeah