

# Mr. Clean

## King Hobo

Mr. Clean, tell me is that really you?  
I wonder what you've done to become so big and dumb  
But I know you can change your lifestyle once again It's cool to be clean, if you know what I mean  
When I gave you my favorite Chiquita shirt  
I gave it to a guy who is cruel to everyone  
He meets and who shows the world he's incomplete Mr. Clean, tell me is that really you?  
I wonder what you've done to become so big and dumb  
Last time we met, you beat me up that was no surprise  
Though I miss the days when you were nice It's hard to believe that you don't owe me shit  
I'm well aware of what is yours and where to draw the lines  
At least I have the right to write anything I think is right Mr. Clean, tell me is that really you?  
I wonder what you've done to become so big and dumb  
Last time we met, you beat me up that was no surprise  
Though I miss the days when you were nice Looking back at the days when we were friends  
Together as one we followed all the trends  
But now a friend is less worth than a neggy trend

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