

NEATFREAK47

3OH!3

He was so clean,
Yeah, he was so clean,
Bathed himself in bleach until he was completely soaking,
His hands were sore,
Oh yeah, they were so sore,
He scrubbed so hard he wiped the tiles off the floor,
His mop, was fancy,
Oh yeah, it was so fancy,
You should have seen the way he cleaned it all when he was dancing N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47,
N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47 Perfectly clean, he was a well-oiled machine,
There was never a wrench thrown into the gears Pant legs creased,
Never know, dirt on the barrel,
Increase the burn of fire 'til his body's clean and sterile,
Fingernails trimmed,
He is completely primmed and preep(?),
Wears the rubber gloves and he is careful what he eats,
There's plastic on the furniture,
By nature, he's a skeptic,
Unsure about the air outside so he seals off all the exits,
Lysol's life-long member,
He's always been so clean,
His food is specially packaged, sealed, and quarantined N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47,
N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47,
N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47,
N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, Perfectly clean, he was a well-oiled machine,
There was never a wrench thrown into the gears
Perfectly clean, he was a well-oiled machine,
There was never a wrench thrown into the gears
(you should have seen the way he cleaned it all when he was dancing)

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