Clean Up Man

Syl Johnson

Aiyyo, you **** done ate long enough
G-Unit, ohAy, I'm the clean up man
It ain't too many **** that can do it like I can
When them records ain't sellin' and the stitches start tellin'
****, they yellin', get 'em, BuckGrindin', 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 dawgsWhat's goin' on with the Unit these days?
Well, I'ma tell you, everybody gettin' paid
And I hear you **** talkin', prayin' on our downfall
Took a couple losses, still we some outlawsYa **** still lovin' my swag
We let you **** eat, why the **** 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 'emMoney, a house and a bad ****
Way 'fore the rap game, man, I had this
You don't know about bein' broke
Standin' on the block, **** **** ****, hollaAy, I'm the clean up man
It ain't too many **** that can do it like I can
When them records ain't sellin' and the stitches start tellin'
****, they yellin', get 'em, BuckGrindin', 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 dawgsLet's sip the 'gnac for a minute
Shawty, you feelin' this, then put your back in it
I'm back in it in a all black fitted
In an all black tinted-up drop top BentleyLike ay, you know what it is
I got my own jewelry, baby, this ain't none of his
Just holla when you need me
Show a **** love when you see meI can carry the weight, 50, just put it on my shoulders
G-Unit is the gang, I'm a **** soldier
They thought it was over, he let me out the cage
So now they got me standin' on this **** stage likeAy, I'm the clean up man
It ain't too many **** that can do it like I can
When them records ain't sellin' and the stitches start tellin'
****, they yellin', get 'em, BuckGrindin', 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 dawgsBefore 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 namePaid my ****, Head bond, just to get him on the streets
Hope if I get locked up, **** do it for me
Keep the project lights on, payin' everybody bills
All my homies dead, I'm takin' care of everybody kidsAnd 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 **** did miss
I bet you next quarter, I'll be back in this **** likeAy, I'm the clean up man
It ain't too many **** that can do it like I can
When them records ain't sellin' and the stitches start tellin'
****, they yellin', get 'em, BuckGrindin', 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 dawgsYes, you know **** out there, nah, nah, hold on
You know some **** out there
Might have thought the Unit was over or some ****
You **** is losin' your **** minds, manAiyyo man, I got this [Incomprehensible]
Get the **** out my lane
Yeah, you know, that's why that **** 50
That's why he got his feet kicked up right now
Sha Money, I got you, ****, straight up, so, oh yo
I'm expectin' to be at the awards this year, yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/