

# 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'  
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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  
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\*\*\*\*, they yellin', get 'em, BuckGrindin', grindin', I can make it happen  
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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  
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\*\*\*\*, 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

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