

# Clean Up

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What's all this confusion?  
Just look at this mess  
There's too much information  
I can do with a little less  
Everything's gotten out of hand  
I need some space in here

I'm crowded up in no-time  
Opinions everywhere  
And nothing's makin' any sense  
Total chaos livin' there  
Who takes responsibility  
It is all so unclean  
Nothin' left but to

Clean up, got to clean up my head  
Throw out all the dark, let the light shine in instead  
Free and, all the lies that I've been fed  
Clean up, got to clean up my head

Enough insinuations  
Let's deal with just the facts  
You've created all this anyway  
Get this monkey off my back  
You're supposed to be the expert  
Don't point your finger at me  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh )

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It's not the money  
It's not the fame  
It's not even how you try to trash my name  
It's time to clean the air with a little class  
I'm movin' out and if you don't like it you can kiss my ass

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