

Mr. Clean

Insane Clown Posse

My balls are so clean; it's like walkin' out the Asian spa
New drawers, just grazin' by
Hang 'em out your fly
Gonna let them boys blow in the breeze, like in the Florida Keys
My dick shines I assume like a [?] Mr. Clean had
I see myself in my mushroom cap
I get him hard, and then I fix my hair. My own dick's the mirror
The sun hit it, baby's squintin' from my dick's glare
It's reflective. You should expect it
Not a speckle or a spat; I'm that protective
It spit projectile when my 'lattes smile
Who get excited when he nut? That fucker get wild
What you eat, bitch? What kind of sweets, bitch?
That shit be fuckin' with the flavor of my skeet, bitch
You got a brush, ho? You better rush, ho
Two other bitches brushin', they might beat you to the punch, ho

White sands of the ocean
(Clean as the balls I'm holdin')
Pristine waters flowin'
(Clean as the balls I'm holdin')
The breeze from this mornin'
(Cleans as the balls I'm holdin')
Immaculate scrotum
(Immaculate scrotum)

Scented like coconut, yeah, yeah
He don't like smoke in the air, no
He get unhappy and limp, no
Pimp and get me out of here, yeah
Hard again back in the car, yeah
He like the scent of new car, yeah
Sparklin' dick like a saw, yeah
Reflective all over the car, yeah

Look at it drip, drip. She want a sip, sip
If you lucky, he might pet you on the lip, bitch
But don't get slick, bitch, and sneak a lick, bitch
Not without some brushin' and a rinse, so come equipped, bitch
It's spotless, bitch. It's so clean, ho
It's like your nipples skinny dippin' in the osheen, ho
This ain't a nickle dick. This ain't a simple dick
This a super-clean quadruple fat pickle dick
What? You ain't fuckin'? You ain't get the notion?
You should've fed the here beast back in the ocean?
This could've fed a lot of women and satisfy many more at once
Instead, we stuck here with this dunce
Ladies and 'lattes, don't be wasteful with the penis (Especially)
Especially with something like the cleanest
At least pass it to a girlfriend you know
Who could live off a night with this for six months or mo'

White sands of the ocean
(Clean as the balls I'm holdin')
Pristine waters flowin'
(Clean as the balls I'm holdin')
The breeze from this mornin'

(Cleans as the balls I'm holdin')
Immaculate scrotum
(Immaculate scrotum)

Scented like coconut, yeah, yeah
He don't like smoke in the air, no
He get unhappy and limp, no
Pimp and get me out of here, yeah
Hard again back in the car, yeah
He like the scent of new car, yeah
Sparklin' dick like a saw, yeah
Reflective all over the car, yeah

White sands of the ocean
(Clean as the balls I'm holdin')
Pristine waters flowin'
(Clean as the balls I'm holdin')
The breeze from this mornin'
(Cleans as the balls I'm holdin')
Immaculate scrotum
(Immaculate scrotum)
Immaculate scrotum
(Immaculate scrotum)
Immaculate scrotum
(Immaculate scrotum)
Immaculate scrotum
(Immaculate scrotum)
Immaculate scrotum
(Immaculate scrotum)