

# Clean

KSI

Zeeshan

(C-) Clean, (C-c-c-) clean (Uh, uh)  
Man, I'm feeling mean (Boom)  
Billie Jean (Woo), wid' the lean (Woo, woo, woo)  
Dancin' on the green (Uh)  
Cheddar with the bread  
Even while this nigga laying on the bed (On the bed)  
Always grandeur when I'm staying at the Ned (at the Ned)  
Bring a towel, 'cause she's poppin' on the red (Poppa, poppa)  
I don't want no dirty, dirty sheets (Nah)  
Need receipts (Need receipts)  
For the tax (For the tax)  
Need more plaques  
Need more stacks  
Vegas on the craps  
Dodging from the paps  
Uber with the naps

Solar flare with that Rollie  
I see so clear that they know me  
I see you snapping on the sly  
Afraid to meet, like I'm holy  
Affectin' after Adobe  
I reach high levels like yogi  
The only motherfucker doing this, that  
Every motherfuckin' thing  
Now they tell me I'm the king in this  
I got women spreading numbers, I don't need to deal with this  
I don't trust a man that FaceTimes, I know men that did crimes  
I'm the catalyst, I keep it moving like an enzyme  
Ooh, ooh I'm luminous, Goku like I'm blue in this  
Moving bitches ludicrous, I don't want that uterus  
Love my Buu like I'm Babidi  
Make her laugh like I'm Bobby Lee  
Why your legs lookin' wobbly  
I don't need your apologies (I'm done)

Overcame it all (all)  
Now I'm standing tall (tall)  
Nothin' was the same now I'm never ever bored (bored)  
One day I'm spending racks, the other I'm getting paid  
One day I'm at the Ritz  
The other I'm on the stage  
Motherfucker we made it  
Motherfucker we made it  
Motherfucker we made it  
Motherfucker we made it  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Au Revoir to the past, middle finger to the present  
Living for tomorrow, I don't borrow, I invent  
Gimme space, gimme time  
Let me breathe, let me vent  
Put it all on black  
Give a fuck what I just spent  
'Cause fortune favours the bold, ain't got time for getting old

Forever I'm more lit  
Never doubtin' never fold  
Forever I'm in control  
Keep it kept in rolls  
Royce with the movements  
Got the blueprints for the goal  
Got the blueprints for the future, what a time to be alive  
Cross the T's, dot the I's  
Count the M sign on the line  
Shits' a breeze, took my time  
[?] Then worked on the rhymes  
Now I'm living  
Killing each individual rhythm  
They like to treat me like the villain yeah that's fine by me  
I keep stacking it to the ceiling, buildin' a family tree  
Keep her swimming like I'm Dory, I can hardly breathe  
Another page in my story now I'm finally free (ay)

Overcame it all (all)  
Now I'm standing tall (tall)  
Nothin' was the same now I'm never ever bored (bored)  
One day I'm spending racks, the other I'm getting paid  
One day I'm at the Ritz  
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Motherfucker we made it  
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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah