

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)

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