

# Cleaning Crew

## Jackboy

Down bad he feeling like ain't no one around to  
Ain't one of my potna dem then nigga fuck you  
Ain't riding with him then I probably got that glizzy glue  
Send one of your lil steppers to get  
knocked up out his shoes  
Send one of your lil steppers to get put up on the news  
Toting big .40's that make you sing like you need autotune  
Call the cleaning crew pull up with mop sticks and have the broom  
Call the cleaning crew broad day whatever he gone leave you  
It's easy to touch a nigga when  
you playing with them bands  
Type of money I could get you wacked uh by ya man  
Type of money make me know why momma nem say don't trust yo friend  
Cause these niggas be dead wrong and just gone cross you in the end  
Keep ya lil hand out don't worry bout jack he gone be alright  
Fuck the pilot baby I'm the flyest on this private flight  
Rockin off-white thank the lord no more off nights  
I tote big pipes sorry mom I like gun fights  
RIP 2Pac but like him we caught lil one at the light  
I can't speak on you and yours but me and mine gone shoot on sight  
Tell lil boy up the 30 I said I'm up there like a kite  
All my niggas that be with me don't  
Care if I'm wrong don't care if I'm right  
All my niggas them they be violent ran up stolo mileage  
Spinnin' pullin triggers til we catching arthritis  
Better yet gone catch us a body  
Choppa got titties tryna get naughty  
And I'm creeping late night with the zombies  
Late night got caught in ya pajamas  
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Before he even much started he knew he was gone win  
Lil bad ass jit walk around with no  
Shoes finally ran up all them bands  
Bad ass jit used to walk with no shoes look how niggas envy him  
Fucked around and jumped on protools now these bitches jump on him  
Selling sand there was plenty sand I just play with grams  
Give a damn about what you saying I'm a let it blam  
Let it blam make you disappear a la ka  
kazzam

Boy go ham that is not yo fam left you in a jam  
Free Jaray she was right here with me doing day for day  
Don't talk to you but every other month so son make sure you straight  
Real nigga he step to the plate gone make something shake  
Real nigga he grind for them racks then got out the way  
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