## B.G., Clean Up Man

Spark it up make it happen, grab your piece

You deceased, fuckin' with me, oh, it's pure beef

Tragedy, homicide, battle me out there

Nothin' in between but air, bitch I don't play fair

I come through like an Amtrak, what cha gone do?

Got a strap but it's on safety, mine ready to let loose

I hit'cha spot, niggas scatter, I ratta-tatta, whatever it don't matter

Hollows come out like blat-blatta

I gotta shop across town, applied it so they doomed

Soon as it hit Noon I'm blastin' off in the room

First thing flinch I go boom, with the sweeper, I sweep like a broom

Creep like the Grim Reaper leavin' everything wound

When the moon come out, that's when the snakes come out

The fakes go in, you got it, hide out in the drought

You leave a gat open I'm squeezin' it 'cuz I'm scopin', hopin'

I can catch a nigga with some birds just locin'

So I can uh-abuse the bitch

Misuse the bitch, refuse me then his family gone lose the bitch

I'm colder than ice, I'm smoother than sand

Baby Gangsta headbusta just a clean up man

On dangerous grounds, with the K off in my hand

Ready for me to blast I'ma clean up man

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B.G., Hot Boy, leave ya dick in the dirt

Ride with Juvey, Lil' Wayne, and Turk

Puttin' faces on shirts, you know tuh-uh-together, we acts a ass

Fifty shots, out each clip we blast

Full of that trash, out the St. T, we mash on the gas

Hangin' out the window, hit the heat

Apply pressure to yo head nigga

And little bullets take red from yo head nigga

Should have watched your mouth and not said what you said nigga

But uhn-uhn, now that nigga's dead, nigga

It's all On U, if you got beef, would you freeze, ha nigga

Grab the ass kicker and hit the enemy block nigga

If you got beef would you squash it and eat it?

Make a nigga bleed or think it's cool and now you eatin' it?

If you got beef would you try to sleep on it?

If it's with me you ain't thinkin' cuz I'll creep homie

If you got beef better squeeze trigga nigga

Kill it no matter what even if it takes four beats nigga

On dangerous grounds, with the K off in my hand

Ready for me to blast, I'ma clean up man

On dangerous grounds, with the K off in my hand

Ready for me to blast, 'ma clean up man

On dangerous grounds, with the K off in my hand

Ready for me to blast I'ma clean up man

I come hard enough, ya feelin' me?

Fa shiggedy, bitch niggas gone get they wiggadys splitti, splitti

You done pissed these niggas off from Chopper City

In each and every K we tote, they got fifty

So bring it on however you wanna bring it on

Yo block explode like a bomb, I'm dangerous and armed

The B G did it, I live 'til I'm gone

I'ma H B and gotta get my shine on

So when the gangsta situation's starin' at you

Nigga look the other way or do what'cha gotta do

I'm quick to leave all the choices on you

Gotta trigga happy clique ask questions after they shoot

The people in blue can't even take the scene I leave

If ten niggas on the block, then ten niggas I leave

Now Frank Mignon got work for three weeks
That's how the U P T play it if we got beef
I'm stompin' on dangerous grounds, K in my hand
I ain't 'bout playin', call me the clean up man
Call me the clean up man, on dangerous grounds
With the K off in my hand