

# Clean

## Verse 1

What's up? It's been a minute/ Had to back up and live it before I rush tryna give it  
In the lab a bunch like a chemist/ Won't hush, let me get it, I see the epidemic  
Witness this sickness afflict us so sick but insisting we're not all up in it  
Selfish? naw, Flip it, we call us independent/ enough, time's up I'm taking us to the clinic  
A God-centered incentive indebted, intended/to represent it authentic, defending the premise  
Pretending our blemishes aren't gonna send us a sentence?/ that's venom were offenders, the entire percentage  
On a road to death, that could be prevented/ (word?) One stood to the menace  
Let good be presented from the hood to the senate/ got a new epidemic, boy you're gonna get it!

## Hook

Clean, Clean, here but we stay clean  
Clean, Clean, here but we stay clean  
Clean, Clean, ya'll don't know what we mean  
On the same scene, redeemed, We stay clean  
Cl- cl- cl- cl- clean

## Verse 2

Clean, filled, old mind of the filth/ Now that I knelt, got me high as a stilt  
Finally fulfilled no fight with the guilt/ that's how I'm being built Solid while they tilt  
Word as my sword, Lord as my shield/ if not, you're running down the wrong side of the field  
Life is a thrill, but it's gonna get you killed/ I've seen it so cold, I will not just chill  
You can will for a bill or skill that is ill/ I prefer to feel and reveal what is real  
Heard the deal, and picked the red pill for my meal/ and I still instill: "Repent, turn and be healed"  
For entertainment we shoot and we steal/ love won't let the truth be concealed  
Rappers shoot for a mil, while the youth getting nil/ if I don't speak truth boy, who's gonna tell?

*Repeat hook*

## Verse 3

Fresh, clean, only way that's legit/ Come with, let's rearrange it a bit  
No regrets from anything that I sip/ Barber shop's the only time we're changing the clip  
Ask the homie, he can change up a crip/ or our sisters who used to trick on the strip  
Enemy left, came, tried making us trip/ he can leave again: double dip!  
Though sick in a pit we slipped and got ripped/ you could switch up a bit, 100% innocent  
Found the Prince and got rinsed from the sins I commit/ Lift my fist, convinced, ain't been the same since  
Want a raise? He gave me a lift/ now I'm lighter, maintaining it lit  
This is intense, time to get off the fence/ Hold on 2 Christ, yeah boy get a grip!

*Repeat hook*

## Verse 4

Clean, but more than just sober, man/ ready for good works, it's time we told a friend  
Enemy gave a towel, said "throw it in"/ I use to wipe off my sweat and I go again  
Clean- I see the epidemic/ killing us off, boy get the medic  
But Jesus is the new one, I'ma spread it/ yes I said it and to the death I represent it!

CLEAN