

## 3oh!3 "Neatfreak47"

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### "Neatfreak47"

He was so clean,  
Yeah, he was so clean,  
Bathed himself in bleach until he was completely  
soaking,  
His hands were sore,  
Oh yeah, they were so sore,  
He scrubbed so hard he wiped the tiles off the floor,  
His mop, was fancy,  
Oh yeah, it was so fancy,  
You should have seen the way he cleaned it all when he  
was dancing

N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47,  
N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47

Perfectly clean, he was a well-oiled machine,  
There was never a wrench thrown into the gears

Pant legs creased,  
Never know, dirt on the barrel,  
Increase the burn of fire 'til his body's clean and  
sterile,  
Fingernails trimmed,  
He is completely primmed and preep(?),  
Wears the rubber gloves and he is careful what he  
eats,  
There's plastic on the furniture,  
By nature, he's a skeptic,  
Unsure about the air outside so he seals of all the exits,  
Lysol's life-long member,  
He's always been so clean,  
His food is specially packaged, sealed, and  
quarantined

N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47,  
N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47,  
N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47,  
N-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47, baby, n-e-a-t-f-r-e-a-k47,

Perfectly clean, he was a well-oiled machine,

There was never a wrench thrown into the gears  
Perfectly clean, he was a well-oiled machine,  
There was never a wrench thrown into the gears  
(you should have seen the way he cleaned it all when  
he was dancing)

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