

Bone Thugs N Harmony F/ Big B

"Clean Sweep"

Visit "[Clean Sweep](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Gotti talking]

Here's another dedication

To all you crooked ass badges out there

I want you to ask yourself

"Do you really wanna fuck wit' me?"

[chorus] 2X

It's a sweep to all my niggas pack your heats on tha streets

Hard times got these cops wit' beef, remember me

[Gotti]

It's a sweep muthafucka, pack your heats on tha streets

I never gave a fuck about tha crooked ass police

You fake badge wearin' cowards wanna fuck wit' me

Instead of yellin' out peace and niggas still ain't free

Who's to blame for my fuckin' broken family

Uncle Sam never did a damn thing for me

But turn my father to a muthafuckin' dope fiend

And it's plain and see

The government they got plans for me

It's a penitentiary

Preachers, they usually see another felony

I rather die wit' my glock n my hand

Then let them bastard ass judges lock me up again

I know I'm livin' a sin

But it's all that was given

N this world of breed

I take a hit of the weed

So all my niggas won't you breed wit' me

Keep your eyes open nigga, don't fall asleep

It's a clean sweep cuz these cops got beef

chorus 2X

[Melichoir]

It's a clean sweep muthafuckas

Don't get caught n this game

These fuckin' laws premeditatin' wit' them pistols on name

I been cursed wit' what it was worth so I'm cockin' back

my uzi
Fuck it, I rather bust before I let these bitches do me
A clean sweep
Fuck you gettin' these blacks up out tha streets
Talkin' 'bout stop the violence when y'all steady pushin'
heat
Our government is goin' sour
Everybody want the power
So watch your back my niggas, they down' to y'all every
hour

[Reginelli]

Let it be know, Tuesdays and Thursdays a clean sweep
You gotta be careful not to get caught n tha city streets
The FEDz
The N.O.P.D's
Wanna lock every hustla up and throw away the keys
It's hard to stop hustlin' when you know you doin' bad
You wanna hop n that fast lane, and spend you some
cash
A few of my homies put n tha cell for life
And finally a second chance, so they can think twice
A nigga can't even watch or shoot dice for fun
Here come the police now, a nigga gotta run
Sometimes I fear I'm trapped n a white world
It's hard for a black person to make up a bundle sell
The government taxin', the police is hatin'
Everywhere that a nigga go, I feel it was satan
Maybe it's time for me to get off tha city streets
Before the law fuckin' go off, A CLEAN SWEEP

chours 4X

[Pheno]

It's a clean sweep
For niggas like me that's totin' heat
I play the game for keeps
Til' I'm buried 6 feet
Crooked police
They usin' up my name n vein
Hate to see a nigga ballin' worldwide n this rap game
Who to blame
For them niggas disappear doin' 20 years
Wit' the president, open your eyes and ears
To this shit that's goin' on n my community
There's never unity
Until my niggas is free
The penitentiary for the muthafuckas like me
That was swept off his feet n this white man's society
Pushin' dope's the only way to survive
Government put that shit here so we can live or die

Killed to cry
I wonder why niggas stay high
Runnin' the streets, these muthafuckas fuckin' wit' me
Why must it be
You never wanna put me n the clean sweep
They wanna put me n the clean sweep

chorus 4X

Visit [Bone Thugs N Harmony F/ Big B](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.