

Necro, Cockroaches

(Verse One: Necro)

Cockroaches

Billions greeting, roaming around since Genesis

Coming out through the crevices

Infested, walls filled with termites

Busting through drool, looking for food

Coming out when there's no light!

They're small, but they make, humans nervous

You'll do a spastic jerk, if you spot one crawling on your epidermis

If you squeamish, you're save provided,

When you sleep you keep your mouth closed, cause yo they might crawl up inside it

Uninvited, from out the Earth's core

Bugs are the only species that will probably survive a nuclear war

And as you snore, they like to run to your door

Then explore, you won't notice when they're on your upside down floor

Schemin', he sees food it causes poison

but some ain't smart enough to eraid the exterminator's poison

So the pest takes it back to his nest

contacting with another infected begins to infect the rest

A lot die, but it's only a small fraction - we can't catch 'em

because there's always new eggs hatchin'

(Chorus One:)

COCKROACHES!

Cut and scratched by the DJ

Cockroach (3X)

(Verse Two: Necro)

Cockroaches, many perceive as evil

But if you're from The Projects, them niggas are like people!

They sleep with you, eat with you, listen to beats with you

Thousands hiding in your couch form armies to reproduce

They conceive they're crew, roaches got there own army

generals, colonels, lieutenant, invading tenants

Your crib becomes a big roach motel, for all sorts of bugs

Poor homes for that can't afford ?? free cockroach ?drugs?

From out the cupboard, crawling into crisis

I got baby roaches inside my food cartons camouflaged as spices

Once by accident, I ate 'em with my rice kid

Cause, when you're hungry you don't think twice kid

Yo there ain't a person on earth that never ate an insect,

Cause every food warehouse in the US they infect

I used to give roaches funeral pyres, wrap 'em up -

in toilet paper, still alive and light em on fire!

So watch out, they'll come to get you, they're malicious

No crew parties, up in your sink, swimming up to your dishes

(Chorus Two)

Cut and scratched by the DJ

Cockroach (2X)

Whispered in the background

Cockroaches...

Cockroaches...

Cockroaches...

Cockroaches...