Cockroaches

Necro

[Verse One: Necro]
Cockroaches
Billions greeting, roaming around since Genesis
Coming out through the crevices
Infested, walls filled with termites
Bugs in the drawer, 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'll probably survive a nuclear war
And as you snore, they like to run through your door
Then explore, you won't notice when they're on your upside down floor
Schemin', he sees food and calls his boys in,
but some ain't smart enough to evade the exterminator's poison
So the pest takes it back to his nest
contacting with another insect it begins to infect the rest
A lot die, but it's only a small fraction - we can't catch 'em
'cause 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 the people!
They sleep with you, eat with you, listen to beats with you
Thousands lounging in your couch form armies that reproduce
They conceive their 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 carpet get a free cockroach rug!
From out the cupboards, 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 infest
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 with militias,
throwin' poop 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...

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