

Project Roach

Nas

It is absolutely silly and unproductive
To have a funeral for the word nigger when the actions continue
We need to have a movement to resurrect brothers and sisters
Not a funeral for niggers 'cause niggers don't die
Ugh yeah, yo, I'm creepy and crawling
In your sink and your toilet, I'll be drinking from your spit
Anything 'cause I'm more less an insect with 4 legs
People come and I fake dead, correction, I got 8 legs
Climbin' on top your plate, bed where ever I smell food
It could even jail food, stale food that's molded
A roach is what I am fool, the ghetto is my land fool
I'ma never be able to fly like a bumblebee
Try not to be underneath your sneaker, pitiful creature
I'm not afraid of your pesticide or ray

'Cause in Heaven's my creator
I love it when the lights off
Eating from same knives, forks
From any man's dinner, see my antennas
You can't win, you can't stand
The crunchy sound I make if you squash me
Learn to live with me
How much your roach motel costing?
You and the city but yo we everywhere
Check your house 'cause I bet we there
Niggas are like roaches, they're never gonna go away
Learn from them what we should not become
'Cause niggas don't die

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