

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 or 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'm a 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 heavens my creator
I love it when the lights off
Eating from same knives forks
From any mans 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 roast? costing
You and the city
But yo we everywhere
Check your house I bet we there