

# Roach Head

Momma

Woke up when something was resting  
Clicking under my crown  
This little roach has been nesting  
He just won't quit with the sound

So shut up  
I took the blood from the back of your brain  
You're not here  
I plunge through plasma 'til it drives you insane  
Get dead  
I drain the dopamine inflicting your pain  
But I fled  
I got an appetite, the roach in your head

Came to and he began crawling  
Pitter-patter in my skin  
This little roach has been gnawing  
And I let maggots seep in

So shut up  
He took the blood from the back of my brain  
He's here  
He drove through derma, drove his baby insane  
Get dead  
The parasite is feeling itchy to touch  
And I fled  
And I'll bow down to the roach in my head