

Project Roach (feat. The Last Poets)

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 dont dieUgh yeah yo im 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 be jail food

stale food thats molded

a roach is what i am fool

the ghetto is my land fool

im 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 Raid

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 cant 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 'cause i bet we there

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>