

## **Roach Papa**

### **"Liquid Diet"**

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This time I came to get mine

I saw this cat running with his hand on his 9mm

He's got a small peter

Got 2 kids and a wife plus he beats her

Nod ya head as if my shit was the dog catcher

P-Roach comin through sick

I'm gonna have to betcha my last dollar That you

come on back

You getting weak in the knees while you

smokin the cess

Oh yes

Word to God

I know his son is the best

He helps me out when I'm down or when I'm

crazy ill stressed

I confess

I'm not as good as the rest

But I get down for my crown and I don't

crack under stress

But I'll be careful though cause the girl is

memorizing

She takes off her clothes

And er body is mad surprising

Slangin

Bangin

Her two breasts was firm and not hangin

Listen to this rhyme that I'm slangin

Hooked up with this girl

Her name is Kelly

For really

The hip hop body and a piercing through her  
belly

I knew she was mine when I saw her

working on the line

Servin pasta & salad and she's still lookin fine

But enough of that though

I give a shot out to Happy

He's partying down and getting props in this  
rap

See cause I'm the type of cracker that'll get  
straight down to beat that you hear

It's the Pee-Roach sound

Abused with forks

Knives

Cut with razor blades

That shit is absurd

His temper's flaring

Now he's twice as mean

Now I am talking about this fool

Beats his wife thinks he's cool

She cries so hard

She's trembling

This time he beats her and he's twice as mean

Silence in her rage

She should recognize next time he is gone she

should pack her bags and leave

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