

## Nas

# "Project Roach"

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[Eban Thomas]

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 [echoes]

[Nas]

Uh, yeah...  
Yo, I'm creepy and crawlin, in your sink and your toilet  
I be drinkin from your spit, anything 'cause I'm all less  
An insect with four legs; people come in, I fake dead  
Correction: I got eight legs, climbin on top yo' plate,  
bed  
Wherever I smell food, it could be 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 RAID 'cause, in heaven's my Creator  
I love it when the light's off, eatin 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 Ross Motel costin? Yo, we in the city  
But yo, we everywhere! Check your house good, I bet  
we there!  
LOOK HEED!

[Eban Thomas]

Niggers are like roaches - they're never gonna go away  
Learn from them what we should not become  
'Cause niggers - DON'T DIE [echoes]

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