

Necro **"Cockroaches"**

Visit "[Cockroaches](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse One: Necro]

Cockroaches

Billions greeting, roaming around since Genesis

Coming out through the crevices

Infested, walls filled with termites

Bugs in the drawer, looking for food

Coming out when there's no light!

They're small, but they make humans nervous

You'll do a spastic jerk if you spot one crawling on your epidermis

If you squeamish, you're save provided,

When you sleep you keep your mouth closed, cause yo they might crawl up inside it

Uninvited, from out the Earth's core

Bugs are the only species that'll probably survive a nuclear war

And as you snore, they like to run through your door

Then explore, you won't notice when they're on your upside down floor

Schemin', he sees food and calls his boys in,

but some ain't smart enough to evade the exterminator's poison

So the pest takes it back to his nest

contacting with another insect it begins to infect the rest

A lot die, but it's only a small fraction - we can't catch 'em

'cause there's always new eggs hatchin'

[Chorus One:]

COCKROACHES!

Cut and scratched by the DJ

Cockroach (3X)

[Verse Two: Necro]

Cockroaches, many perceive as evil

But if you're from the projects, them niggas are like the people!

They sleep with you, eat with you, listen to beats with you

Thousands lounging in your couch form armies that reproduce

They conceive their crew, roaches got there own army
generals, colonels, lieutenant, invading tenants
Your crib becomes a big roach motel, for all sorts of
bugs
Poor homes for that can't afford carpet get a free
cockroach rug!
From out the cupboards, crawling into crisis
I got baby roaches inside my food cartons
camouflaged as spices
Once by accident, I ate 'em with my rice kid
Cause, when you're hungry you don't think twice kid
Yo there ain't a person on Earth that never ate an
insect,
Cause every food warehouse in the US they infest
I used to give roaches funeral pyres -
wrap 'em up in toilet paper still alive and light em on
fire!
So watch out, they'll come to get you with militias,
throwin' poop parties up in your sink, swimming up to
your dishes

[Chorus Two]

Cut and scratched by the DJ

Cockroach (2X)

Whispered in the background

Cockroaches...

Cockroaches...

Cockroaches...

Cockroaches...

Visit [Necro](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.