

## **Junior M.A.F.I.A. F/ Lil' Ceasar, Notorious B.I.G. "Cockroaches"**

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[Verse One: Necro]

Cockroaches

Billions greeting, roaming around since Genesis

Coming out through the crevices

Infested, walls filled with termites

Busting through drool, looking for food

Coming out when there's no light!

They're small, but they make, human's nervous

You'll do a spastic jerk, if you spot a cold one 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 will probably survive a  
nuclear war

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

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

Schemin', he sees food it causes poison

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

So the pest takes it back to his nest

contacting with another infected begins to infect the  
rest

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

because 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  
people!

They sleep with you, eat with you, listen and beef with  
you

Thousand times you get in your couch, they'll

reproduce

They conceive they're 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 ?? free cockroach ?  
drugs?

From out the cupboard, crawling into crisis

I got baby roaches inside my full pint, camouflaging in  
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 infect

I used to give roaches funeral buyers, wrap 'em up -  
in toilet paper, still alive and light em on fire!

So watch out, they'll come to get you, they're malicious

No crew 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...

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