

## Wyclef Jean f/ Chamillionaire "Hollywood Meets Bollywood"

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[Intro: Wyclef Jean]

Good morning America

I wanna welcome y'all to Egypt, the land of the  
pyramids, yeah

We got the UK in the house, U.S., India

Jerusalem, people in Israel, shalom~!

In the New Jerusalem, Jersey, ya HEARRRRRD me

China, Africa, South America

My people in Russia, I see y'all in Brooklyn

Canada, Asia, okay, let's go - yeah

Hollywood to Bollywood

Get ready India, I'm coming!

Wyclef, Chamillionaire, talk to them

[Chorus: Wyclef] + (Chamillionaire)

Bounce (when you hear the sound of them si-rens)

Bounce (when they pull them guns cause they fi-ring)

Whoahhhh, mucho trabajo

Poquito di-ne-ro, I can't take this no more

I've got to BOUNCE! Ah-ma-na-mahh, na-ma-na-mahh-  
ya-lalee

(When you're on the run you'll get numb see)

Whoahhhh, let me help you a-mi-go

Hollywood meet Bollywood and Brooklyn on the drums

[Verse One: Wyclef Jean]

Marco Polo was an immigrant (yes he was)

Columbus was an immigrant (yes he was)

Even America was named after an immigrant...

... yes he was!

People in the East (right here)

People in the West (right here)

People in the North (right here)

Let me tell you 'bout the South

Harriet Tubman, Underground, Underground Railroad

ReFugees, in de seas, see them in they sailboats

I got love for Miami all day

But if my Cubans get to stay, why y'all turn my Haitians  
away?

Immigration knockin at my do'

I don't know what they knockin fo'

It's so hard to live as illegal aliens  
Talk to 'em!

Ladies and gents, Bollywood meet Hollywood  
You in the middle  
Back to Cairo

[Chorus] - last five words changed to "Chamillionaire,  
Texas go!"

[Verse Two: Chamillionaire]  
Partner named True, did you say he was next?  
Tell him let's better, rally aimin to get  
No green card but he made it to Tex-as  
Yes, they evadin arrest  
You need one he can get you three  
Never gettin caught was his specialty  
Livin life like he was a ReFugee  
Didn't like him, give a F-U-C  
K, ay man he had to chase it  
Clock kept tickin so he had to race it  
Had to make it, back to basics  
Followin the law, naw, had to break it  
Can't get a job, no applications  
Need money now, no havin patience  
Now they got him runnin in faster paces  
You lookin through the water - hey, that's The Matrix

[Interlude: Wyclef]  
Immigration knockin at my do'  
I don't know what they knockin fo'  
It's so hard to live as illegal aliens

[Chorus]

[Outro: Wyclef Jean]  
Ladies and gentlemen, straight from Bombay  
You experiencin the great composer Ab'dish  
When Wyclef show up for the first time  
Bollywood meet Hollywood  
Over 250 violins, let's go Haiti!  
We everywhere, geyeah  
Carribeans stand up, bring me my elephant~!

You wanna hear me speak Punjabi, okay  
{\*Punjabi\*} Okay {\*Punjabi\*} What's next?  
{\*Punjabi\*} Okay {\*Punjabi\*} Okay  
{\*Punjabi\*} Okay {\*Punjabi\*} Yeah  
{\*Punjabi to end\*}

