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## Harlem World "Across The Border"

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It was the middle of June me and my grand mama Had some free time flew to Panama I was playin' the bar sippin' a Margarita When this chick from Argentina her name Armenita She told me you could make some fast cash You help me change my name from Vasquez to your name Take me to your domain Trick you must be out yo' brain She said it's no game my pops got tons of cocaine And you could have some if you get me on your plane I said here the dealie, you sound silly Think hard, there gotta be another way to get you a green card

Hey ma, you wanna go wit' me? I promise you, we gon' see the world It 'id be like paradise, baby

Rosalie you don't know who I suppose to be But whatever you wanna be? You can come go wit' me Her last thoughts thinking I'mma get her a passport Whatever you need ma, just ask for it Now she lunch meat, she look at J like she home free

J, can you really get me in your country?

No lie, I can do whatever I mo' tie, so fly Mami started offering me chochas Certainly the way she flirt wit' me If I get her in the US she work for free Though she nice to me, I'm runnin' twice the G For the right price, she could be a wife to me

Hey ma, you wanna go wit' me? I promise you, we gon' see the world It 'id be like paradise, baby

Hey girl, you wanna go wit' me?
I promise you, we gon' see the world
But if you cross me, you lost me forever, baby

I got a girl out in Asia, name Malaysia Who was a real bad chick that owns a Bodega She wanted me to save her and make her life greater 'Cause her dad hates her and rapes her She tried to get some paper When you wanna leave, I'mma take ya In fact, pack ya things, I got a crib in Jamaica Mami, mi casa a su casa We could do the salsa so, que pasa? She said she had money but it was all in trust funds But I could get a lump sum if I can get her through customs So bring the cake, we gon' swing outta state I'mma make you dream when you awake Yo Loon, sing the break, what

Hey ma, you wanna go wit' me? I promise you, we gon' see the world It 'id be like paradise, baby

In the middle of Nicaragua, met a mami named Talia Weren't plain, then I caught a boat wit' this dumb dame An immigrant, marry her, make her legitimate Illiterate, mess wit' Hud, she don't consider it She said pa, llevame contigo Lean dough and I'mma pay yo' peoples This retard chick started looking at me hard She gassed up thinkin' I'mma get her a green card And she don't know that she ain't coming wit' me And I don't stuck up for some hundreds of G's And while I see her standing there lookin' around Huddy took the money, slid outta town, what? uh?

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I mean this

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