

Jim Jones

"Welcome 2 America"

Visit "[Welcome 2 America](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus: Foreign kicks, foreign cloathes, foreign money
welcome to America

foreign whip, foreign hos, foreign money welcome to
America

verse: 1 (RaYza)

I pledge allegiance to the cash wrapped in rubber bands
I keep inside a lui bag ebe the army salute a gucci flag
drive a German car with Russian modelles
in the back poppin foreign bottles poppin foreign tags
foreign woman with me compliment my foreign swag
fendi my foreign mom prada my foreign dad I got
adopted by Versace but I wasn't mad so much money
in my pocket that my pants sag I couldn't get away
from police if I ran fast free my nigga fab Jimmy
what it is and shout out to my foreign friends bitchbim
gettin money

Chorus: Foreign kicks, foreign cloathes, foreign money
welcome to America foreign whip, foreign hos, foreign
money welcome to America

verse: 2 (Jim jones)

Got so many foreign whips they thought ibeas a
foreigner I kill um with the kicks somebody call the
corriner body bag hockey bag and Ima rich nigga with
a sloppy past if they got um in japan I get um in new
york and I got so many js you'd think I'm on the court
when I be rockin js I be going to court good lawyer left
the engine running on the poarsche pretty little thing
she from out of Spain she was fronting on a nigga
hoppin out the range body like that I do alot of things
these niggas sending threats an doing not a thing
married to the game and I ain't but the ring bada bing
bada boom

Chorus: Foreign kicks, foreign cloathes, foreign money
welcome to America foreign whip, foreign hos, foreign
money welcome to America

verse: 3 (RaYza)

Green and red stripes on my gucci bottoms you need a
passport to get um where I got um strapped with a
gackt and a lui condom got alotta issues money ain't a
problem sour in a swisha sweet as apple pie fuck a
magic carpet I'm aladin high fergamo and chanel is all
my bitches buy pull up in a foreign whip and make um

get inside it's like my Money on a ladder ho my cash up
twisting up a Bruce Bruce that's a fat blunt free my
nigga knilo Mitch what it is and shout out too my
foreign friends bitch I'm gettin money make yo hands
clap if you getting money
Chorus: Foreign kicks, foreign cloathes, foreign money
welcome to America foreign whip, foreign hos, foreign
money welcome to America

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.