

Wyclef Jean "Hollywood Meets Bollywood (Immigration)"

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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 heard 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 comin'
Wyclef, Chamillionaire, talk to them

Bounce when you hear the sound of them sirens
Bounce when they pull them guns 'cause they firin'
Whoa, 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
Bounce, when you're on the run you'll get numb see
Whoa, let me help you, amigo
Hollywood meet Bollywood and Brooklyn on the drums

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

Bounce when you hear the sound of them sirens
Bounce when they pull them guns 'cause they firin'
Whoa, mucho trabajo, poquito di-ne-ro
I can't take this no more

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Whoa, let me help you, amigo
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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

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I don't know what they knockin' fo'
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Whoa, let me help you, amigo
Hollywood meet Bollywood and Brooklyn on the drums

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 two-hundred and fifty violins, let's go Haiti
We everywhere, geyeah
Caribbeans stand up, bring me my elephant

You wanna hear me speak Punjabi?
Okay, okay, what's next?
Okay, okay, okay, yeah, yeah

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