

# Buju Banton, Immigration Law

[Intro:]

Crisis

This is a worldwide escapade  
Have every massive fraid  
Buju Banton did tell yuh already

[Chorus:]

Every nation bow to the immigration law  
Immigrant shuffle what a suppen  
No more ease up due to a certain clause  
Welfare get reform, no more green card  
A nuff man nuh realise a time fi come a dem yaad

[Repeat]

[Verse 1:]

Run off to the land of opportunity opportunity  
Indeed noone gives away good morning  
The capital of greed  
Still yuh survive inna Sam  
Thru the constant pressure, victimization  
Phonso say him did done have a plan  
Tell Sonia send hoe him bag and pan  
Them hol' on pon Paul, Carl and Devon  
Some man who run the place thru dem there so long  
Tek dem off a di line without a question  
Sen dem right back inna dem born land

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

Tell unno fi come, bout unno nuh ready yet  
Only citizens alone shall get a healthy kit  
Sam get serious, tighten all loop holes  
Woe be unto all petty pushers, so called dupe  
Not what yu gained, but what you attained  
To live and die in the USA, such a shame  
Analyse your imprint with what you have gained  
Minimum wage is blood sweat and pain  
You take my identity and left me in shame  
Oh Jah, oh Jah

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Who tell dem not to respect Sam law  
Yuh mean yuh never knoe sey immigration a law  
Federal violation of Federal laws  
Observe the eagle clenching its claws  
To get across this border, keeps getting harder  
Even though I've been a resident from a youth  
Mi nuh waan yuh handle mi like no pancoot  
Dig up mi few possessions and soil up mi suit  
Confiscate mi docs without no excuse

[Chorus]