

# 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]