

# Immigrant Punk

## Gogol Bordello

Upon arriving to the melting pot  
I get penciled in as a goddamn white  
Now that I am categorized  
Officer gets me naturalized  
Now that I'm living up in God knows where  
Sometime it gets hard without a friend  
But as I am lurking around  
Hoptza, I see another immigrant punk  
There is a little punk rock mafia  
Everywhere you go  
She is good to me and I am good to her  
Legalize me, realize me  
Despite the living up in U.S.A.  
I'm still holding up in all my ways  
I gotta friends, we gotta band  
We still make sound you can't stand  
Without banging on some big old pot  
Without getting out of bed  
But I'm relaxed, I'm just lurking around  
Hoptza, I see another immigrant punk  
There is a little punk rock mafia  
Everywhere you go  
She is good to me and I am good to her  
Legalize me, realize me, party  
Of course we immigrants wanna sing all night long  
Don't you know the singing salves the troubled soul?  
So I'm relaxed, I'm just lurking around  
I got a method and you don't  
You got a dictionary kicking around?  
Look up the immigrant, immigrant, immigrant punk

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