Hollywood Meets Bollywood (immigration)

Wyclef Jean

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 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 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 Immigration knockin' at my do' I don't know what they knockin' fo' It's so hard to live as illegal aliens 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 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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