

# Immigrant (feat. Meek Mill & M.I.A.)

## Belly

[Intro: Belly]

Yeah, yeah

Look[Verse 1: Belly]

This ain't a tan, my skin the same color as sand  
From the motherland, look down and see the world in my hands  
Government bans, I'm just here to fuck up the plans  
Dance after dance, just like the world is stuck in a trance (Amen)

There's nothin' more priceless than bein' free  
Immigrant, that's why they hate me just for bein' me  
We ain't wanna leave overseas, we were under siege  
Leave us to shallow graves, but still the love is deep

Bloodline royal, need our seat back  
40s in the foil, had to boil where I sleep at  
Tell you that they love you, that they loyal, they can keep that  
They don't want the soil, just the oil that's beneath that  
Back to feed the people, fuck your pity and your feedback  
Racin' real time, it's gettin' hard to even keep track  
They sold democracy for a discount

Nothing's addin' up, that's why I gotta make this shit count, uh

[Chorus]

When freedom comes, better lock your door

Freedom comes, it ain't safe anymore

Freedom comes, oh, no, don't look away

Freedom comes, had to wait for the day

(Wait, wait, wait, for freedom)[Verse 2: Meek Mill]

Yeah, lock us behind a wall like we was Mexicans

Broad-day shootouts in front of pedestrians

Young niggas ride in hearses 'fore they touch a Benz

Muslims loadin' up AK's, dead presidents

Call from the White House, they said meet with Trump

I'm only comin' if they pardon and put Meech in front

Politic with Robert Kraft while we're eatin' lunch

Tellin' him 'bout how Kaepernick tryna free us up

I don't wanna hear no Stormy Daniels

When a little girl got shot in the head, ain't see no cameras

From no CNN, I'm in the trenches where niggas vanish

And they never show that shit on the TV, it's propaganda

No proper manners, dropped out of school I got a hammer

Get locked in slammer before we could read, no time to scramble

Soon as I came out my mama wound it's time to gamble

'Cause your life on the line when you're young, Black or Spanish, word up

[Chorus]

When freedom comes, better lock your door  
 Freedom comes, it ain't safe anymore  
 Freedom comes, oh, no, don't look away  
 Freedom comes, had to wait for the day  
 (Wait, wait, wait, for freedom)[Verse 3: Belly]  
 Huh, oh Lord, we need a breakthrough  
 Lock our babies up and then they tell us that it's fake news  
 Yes, Lord, we need a breakthrough  
 Build a fuckin' wall, I guarantee the people break through  
 I went to Hell and back, you can tell 'em that  
 Can't interact with all these snakes so I'm scalin' back  
 They already set the traps for a million rats  
 I'm goin' numb prayin' I can get the feelin' back  
 All I hear on the news is collusion  
 But I guess parole just rushin' to conclusions, huh?  
 It's an illusion that's fueled by confusion  
 We can't lose if no one feuds within the movement, huh?  
 They watch us suffer for amusement  
 Lose when they only run until they lose wind  
 European plates on them foreign bumpers  
 The president would rather see us wearin' orange jumpers[Bridge: M.I.A.]  
 Our land is holy, our land is history  
 Our land is ours and fuck that, victory  
 Our land is holy, our land is history  
 We used to be minorities, now we're a country[Outro]  
 On alert about immigration  
 The President has deliberately chose this narrative, vilifying Black and Brown folk  
 We are a border land, we are border people, we are...  
 ...country comment...  
 He's talking about...  
 ...immigration, as we know it...  
 ...border croppers..  
 The fact of the matter is that he's trying to get everyone in this country afraid  
 ...he's trying to get people...  
 You don't hear him using this narrative when he's talking about other immigrants in this...  
 We are all immigrants

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