Immigrants' Calypso

I come for visit, treated regal, So I stay, who care illegal?

I come here, poor and broke, I take bus, see employment folk. Nice man treat me good in there, He say I need to see welfare.

Welfare say, "You come no more, We send cash right to your door." Welfare cheques, they make you wealthy, National Health it keep you healthy!

By and by, I got plenty money, Thanks to you, English dummy. Write to friends in motherland, Tell them come as fast as can.

They come in rags and Chebby trucks, I buy big house with welfare bucks. They come here, we live together, More welfare cheques, it gets better!

Fourteen families they moving in, But neighbor's patience wearing thin. Finally, white guy moves away, Now I buy his house, and then I say,

"Find more aliens for house to rent." And in the yard I put a tent. Send for family (they just trash), But they too, draw welfare cash!

Everything is very good, And soon we own the neighborhood. We have hobby - it's called breeding, Welfare pay for baby feeding.

Kids need dentist? Wife need pills? We get free! We got no bills! English crazy! He pay all year, To keep welfare running here.

We think England darn good place! Too darn good for the white man race. They can go, I'll care the least, Got lots of room in Middle East!