They came from the other side In bunches at a time Crowding up the neighborhood To raise the rates of crime Some of them got money Most of them got shit All they do is come here To take from our pockets Import, import, imported society Import, import, imported society Import, import, imported society Import, import, imported society Don't you fucking see That you bother me Genocide You can't hide So go home now Don't come back Take your goat Get on your boat I hate imports I don't want to hear their shit I hate imports Cause I'm just so sick of it I just want to Live my life without you fucking assholes And I want to Never see your ass again Import, import, imported society Import, import, imported society Import, import, imported society Import, import, imported society Hindus and Ethiopians You know they're all the same

A huck a buck of Indians
They're all so fucking lame