



**Forum: Gossip ĭ¼é-è•Šĭ¼%o**

**Topic: Immigrants Poem**

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Posted by: futari

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I cross ocean, poor and broke.  
Take bus, see employment folk.

Nice man treat me good in there.  
Say I need to see welfare.

Welfare say, 'You come no more,  
We send cash right to your door. "

Welfare checks - they make you wealthy!  
Medicare - it keep you healthy!

By and by, I get plenty money.  
Thanks to you, you Canadian dummy!

Write to friends in motherland.  
Tell them 'come fast as you can. "

They come in turbans and Toyota trucks,  
And buy big house with welfare bucks!

They come here, we live together.  
More welfare checks, it gets better!

Fourteen families, they moving in,  
But neighbor's patience wearing thin.

Finally, Canadian guy moves away.  
Now I buy his house, then I say,

'Find more immigrants for house to rent. "  
And in the yard I put a tent.

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? Wives need pills?  
We get free! We got no bills!

Canadian crazy! They work all year,  
To keep the welfare running here.

We think Canada darn good place,  
Too darn good for Canadian race!

If they no like us, they can scram;  
Got lots of room in Afghanistan !