

# Love America

**(This poem was found at a welfare office . It was meant as a joke, we think, but in many places it is all too True!)**

I come for visit, get treated regal,  
So I stay, who care illegal?  
Cross the border, poor and broke,  
Take the bus, see customs bloke.  
Nice man treat me good in there,  
Say I need to see welfare.  
Welfare say come down no more,  
We send cash, right to your door.  
Welfare checks they make you wealthy,  
Medicare, it keep you healthy.  
By and by, I got plenty money,  
Thanks American working dummy!

Write to friends in motherland,  
Tell them to come as fast as can.  
They come in rags and chebby trucks,  
I buy big house with welfare bucks.  
They all come, we live together,  
Some say they no like weather.  
Fourteen families, they all move in,  
Neighbor's patience growing thin.  
Finally, white guy, they move away,  
I buy more houses and then I say,  
Find more aliens, houses I rent,  
In the garden I put up a tent.  
Send for families, they just trash,  
But they all draw more welfare cash.

Everything is mucho good,  
Soon we own the neighborhood.  
We have hobby, its called "breeding,"  
Welfare pay for baby feeding.  
Kids need dentist? Wife need pills?  
We get free, we got no bills.  
American crazy, he pay all year,  
To keep his welfare running here.  
We think America very good place.  
Too good for white-man race.  
If they no like us, they can go,  
Got lots of room in Mexico.



"For even when we were with you,  
this we commanded you, that if any  
would not work, neither should he  
eat.(2 Thes.3:10)"