

Breaking the ICE

Music: Battle Hymn of the Republic / John Brown's Body

Our cities are invaded by the immigration cops.
They are searching through apartments, they are questioning the shops.
They are calling for your papers at the highway traffic stops.
Let's kick the bastards out!

Refrain:

I.C.E., we do not want you,
I.C.E., we do not want you,
I.C.E., we do not want you,
Let's kick the bastards out!

If they're knocking on your door, then tell the snoops to go away.
If they ask about your neighbors, you don't have a thing to say.
If you think they're after you, prepare a plan to get away.
Let's kick the bastards out!

Refrain

If they're dropping in for dinner, tell them they're too late for lunch.
If they show up at your party, you can dunk them in the punch.
If they plant a camera on your corner, smash it with a crunch.
Let's kick the bastards out!

Refrain

We will never bow our knees to any kind of tyranny,
We will tell them that Americans take pride in being free.
If they think that they can scare us, then to Hell with I.C.E.!
Let's kick the bastards out!

Refrain