

Alien Green / Verde Como Me Siento Verde

*Verde como me siento verde,
extraterrestre verde,
sin mi tarjeta verde
que me marca como verde ilegal.
Verde de gusano verde,
verde sospechoso,
verde odioso,
verde del brócoli verde
que lo recogemos con nuestras manos pa' tu cena.
Verde del aguacate dulce y sabroso
que lo comes sin mucha pena.
Verde de jalapeños verdes
y picantes como la rrrrrevolución que viene verde,
y rrrrrrica como la salsita verde
de mi gente verde y orgullosa,
trabajando día y noche con manos
que se vuelven verdes y moradas
por el doloroso verde dólar.
¡AY, CARAMBA!*

Green, I feel a little alien green,
extraterrestrial green, *My Favorite Martian* green,
illegal without a green card, undocumented green,
distrustful snake green,
odious Othello jealous thespian green,
broccoli of the many meals we pick for you green.
Guacamole, you can't live without green!
Jalapeño rrrrrrevolution, here we come green!
Green of your painful greenbacks
that we earn with our green veins flushed
because of our resilient cactus green spirit
that will boycott the Arizona venom green inside
a law that leaks the puss green of infected minds
and polluted battery acid green souls!
But I know not all of you *gringos* hate like that,
like that green greed that exploits immigrant labor,
and our green alien vulnerability,
as endangered as our swamp green of Louisiana,
threatened by British Petroleum logo green black oil spill
transforming the green blue waters of our gulf
into a Greenpeace emergency,

with their putrid green lies the oil has disappeared into
the green ecosphere jus like that!

!AY, CARAMBA!