Hit the Road, ICE

Lyrics © 2026 Marcy Matasick
Tune: Hit the Road / Jack!

Hit the road, ICE
and don't ya come back no more, no more, no more, no more!
Hit the road, ICE, and don't ya come back no more

Now fascist mercenaries roam our streets
hunting down people as if we're meat
A body hits the ground and before it cools,
they're smearing the victim as a terrorist tool

Their approach is to kill you twice:
with bullets and again with lies

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They're grabbing good people while families scream
Terror takes over and haunts our dreams
Invading clinics and schools and homes
Turning our cities into grim war zones

Now they coldly reload their heat
They're counting on immunity

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Their puppy-killer boss has a job to do:
take revenge on cities that voted blue
With her cowboy hat and balloon-lips pout

Hand her a mic, and the lies pour out

Gotta shut down DHS!
It's nothing but a rotten mess!

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By Marcy Matasick · Santa Fe Gaggle · Elections & Democracy, Immigration · February 5, 2026
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