

A song entitled **Somos mas Americanos** on **Uniendo Fronteras** (uniting borders), an album by the Grammy-winning, Tigres del Norte, expresses a sentiment that strikes a responsive chord among many Mexican immigrants and among many of their descendants. The song was high on Billboard's Latin album chart for three weeks in 2001:

**“Somos Mas Americanos”** (by Enrique Valencia – translation provided by Allan Wall)

*A thousand times they have shouted at me,  
“Go home, you don’t belong here”  
Let me remind the Gringo  
That I didn’t cross the border, the border crossed me  
America was born free—Man divided her  
They drew the line so I would have to jump it  
And they call me Invader  
That’s a big error  
They took eight states from us—who is the invader here?  
I am a stranger in my own land  
I don’t come to make war—I’m a working man*

**(Chorus)**

*If history does not lie, the Powerful Nation was seated here in glory  
Composed of valiant warriors  
Indians of two continents  
Mingled with Spaniards  
And if we go by the centuries  
We are more American [“Somos Mas Americanos”]  
We are more American  
Than any son of the Anglo-Saxon*

**(Spoken)**

*They purchased from us, without money, the waters of the Rio Bravo  
They took from us Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and Colorado  
California too, and Nevada  
Even with Utah it was not enough—they also took Wyoming from us!*

*I am of Indian blood—I am Latino—I am Mestizo  
We are of all colors and all occupations  
And if we go by the centuries  
Though it pains The Neighbor  
We are more American  
Than every last one of the Gringos*

**“Somos Mas Americanos”** (by Enrique Valencia)

*Ya me gritaron mil veces  
que me regrese a mi tierra  
Porque aqui no quepo yo  
Quiero recordarle al gringo  
Yo no cruce la frontera  
La frontera me cruzo  
America nacio libre  
El hombre la dividio  
Ellos pintaron la raya  
Para que yo la brincara  
Y me llaman invasor  
Es un error bien marcado  
Nos quitaron ocho estados  
Quien es aqui el invasor  
Soy extranjero en mi tierra  
Y no vengo a darles guerra  
Soy hombre trabajador*

*Y si no miente la historia  
Aqui se sento en la gloria  
La poderosa nacion  
Entre guerreros valientes  
Indios de dos continentes  
Mezclados con español  
Y si a los siglos nos vamos  
Somos mas americanos  
Somos mas americanos  
Que el hijo de anglosajon*

**(hablado)**

*Nos compraron sin dinero  
Las aguas del Rio Bravo  
Y nos quitaron a Texas  
Nuevo Mexico, arizona y  
Colarado, tambien volo  
California y Nevada con  
Utah no se llenaron  
El estado de Wyoming  
Tambien nos lo arrebataron  
Yo soy la sangre del indio  
Soy latino soy mestizo  
Somos de todos colores  
Y de todos los oficios  
Y si contamos los siglos  
Aunque le duela al vecino  
Somos mas americanos  
Que todititos los gringos*