Chock Full Of Shit

Here he comes, the man in the white suit El Exigente The Demanding One To decide if our beans Are rich enough Are they good enough? Have they good enough? Have they the means? Everyone looks on Will he approve? Will our village make it? Boom or bust for us! Or we'll be drinking a lot of coffee this winter

We look at him and he shakes his head no We look at each other, and we all scream

El Exijente you are Chock full of shit

We're hip to your plan scam man Devalue our work and worth so you Can have it for nothing You and those gringo bosses You're always taking profits ad losses Capitalism is cannibalism (swiped off Rachel HOLC's jacket) You've never worked in a hot field for a day in your life The revolution will come my friend Those with none will get some And we'll have a little justice And what of you my friend? Your suit might get very dirty As you drink lye and choke

El Exijente, baby you are Chock full of shit