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 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