Squirtgun, Headache All Day

Juan V., he's puttin' down another fist fight Bean cans, they're pickin' coffee. It's a long night Slave sages, penny wages, All I ever do is criticize, drink their lives

God I had a headache all day Drank three cups of coffee And my headache went away Now I'm shakin', and they're workin' And I'm shakin' addicted

Dark roast, the sun is hotter than a burn lamp Kids cry, they're eatin' dirt, They're in a work camp Coffee nation, percolation, All I ever do is pour a cup, drink 'em up

Columbia, I grind the beans to make a crutch mug Stay beat, I'm doing the cats dug Coffee can, what a man, I'm blurry in my shoes I drink a cup, forget they lose

All day headache All day Head is achin' All day quakin' Coffee drinkin' Mindless shakin' day