

## Chamillionaire "Sound Of Revenge (intro)"

Visit "[Sound Of Revenge \(intro\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, a lightnin' bolt strikes in the air, yeah, finally it's here  
'Cause y'all are the judge, the day of judgment finally is near  
In your eye I see a tear and it's remindin' me of fear  
Rap's been dead so long, so stop denyin' what you feel

Dis payback for the fact that y'all ain't tryin' to keep it real  
Grim reaper that we call Revenge right beside ya in your ear  
He's sayin' your time expired, time is finally due it's clear  
Not sober mind is a weak mind and he's buyin' you a beer

Cheers, time for a toast  
(Your heart's beatin', your heart's beatin')  
To the haters that hate you the most  
(Your heart's beatin')

And the friends that pretend to be your folks  
(Your heart's beatin')  
This is what revenge sounds like  
(Your heart's beatin', your heart's beatin')  
I hear your heart beatin', keep runnin' your mouth, yeah

Your mouth runnin' ahead of you, your mouth do  
What your legs should do  
Let me walk to the edge with you, jump off of it, it  
It sounds like your ready to 'cause these rappers are terrible  
And the game is unbearable but I'ma fix, fix

This feelin' that's dead in you got your brains like a vegetable  
Use the Pro Tools and tell 'em to edit it, it  
Switch to somethin' that's better fool, turn it up what you better do  
When I'm bringin' revenge to you it sounds like this, this, this

Somebody call the doctor  
(You're not breathin', you're not breathin')  
They ain't gonna be well after this one right here  
You're not breathin'  
(You're not breathin', you're not breathin')

Just make sure they learn the name  
(You're not breathin')  
That's about to be runnin' the game  
(You're not breathin')  
Tell 'em the name, Chamillitary mayne

Shoulda heard what I was tellin' you, I don't do what the  
jealous do  
I don't hate when a nigga make it 'cause I'm smarter  
and better too  
You run when they tell you to but I move when I'm ready  
to  
If you stop to take a breather, see that I'm light years  
ahead of you

Y'all musta thought y'all wasn't gonna  
(I'm not leavin', I'm not leavin')  
Have to see me or somethin'  
Houston, Texas, I'm here now  
(I'm not leavin', I'm not leavin')

Anybody gotta problem?  
(I'm not leavin')  
Speak now or forever hold your peace  
(I'm not leavin')  
I ain't think so, yeah

The feelin's great 'cause they pay me, I expect some  
hatred so daily  
I'm stickin' the middle finger up like the feelin's mutual  
baby  
The franchise and they say that the future can't really  
trade me  
In Houston, I'm number one like I'm in the place of  
McGrady

But keep on pacin' it baby, the full truth has arrived  
If they ask you about you nigga, you fin' to lie  
They ask me about me and hear a truthful reply  
They said they seem none better than me so hear the  
truth wit'cha eyes

Better go take over befo' it rains  
'Cause I'd hate to say that I told you mayne  
I know, I know what you're gonna say

But have it your way

I know these haters is gonna hate  
And I see that angry look on your face  
Tell 'em Sound of Revenge is on the way  
This isn't your day

Lookin' for the truth, they ask me where have you  
been?  
(Where have you been? Where have you been?)  
Gettin' ready for these haters, I got somethin' for them  
(Somethin' for them, somethin' for them)

You're real quiet 'til you think you hear a sound in the  
wind  
(Sound in the wind, sound in the wind)  
You turn around 'cause you think you hear that sound  
once again  
You hear that? Yeah what's that?  
That's The Sound of Revenge

See, I told you  
That's what happens when you get on his bad side  
Chamillitary mayne  
And now, for The Sound of Revenge

Visit [Chamillionaire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.