

## Chamillionaire "The Sound Of Revenge (Intro)"

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### *[Verse 1]*

Yeah, a lightning bolt strikes in the air, yeah, finally it's here  
Cause y'all are the judge, the day of judgement 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 saying your time expired, time is finally due it's clear  
Not sober mind is a weak mind and he's buyin you a beer - ha ha ha  
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

### *[Verse 2]*

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 feeling 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 bringing 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

*[Verse 3]*

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 have to see me  
or somethin  
(you're not leavin, you're not leavin)  
Houston, Texas, I'm here now (you're not leavin, you're  
not leavin)  
Anybody gotta problem? (you're not leavin)  
Speak now or forever hold your peace (you're not  
leavin)  
I ain't think so - yeah!

*[Verse 4]*

The feeling's great cause they pay me, I expect some  
hatred so daily  
I'm sticking the middle finger up like the feeling'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 pacing it baby, the full truth has arrived  
If they ask you about you nigga, you fin' to lie  
They assk me about me and hear a truthful reply  
They said they seem none better than me so hear the  
truth wit'cha eyes

*[Chorus]*

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?)  
Getting 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\_ [gunshots]

*[Female]*

See, I told you  
That's what happens when you get on his bad side  
Ha ha ha  
Chamillitary mayne! ...  
And now, for \_The Sound of Revenge\_

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