

Gods Property From Kirk Franklins Nu Nation "Revolution"

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Do you want a revolution? (wo-oooh, wo-oooh)

Do you want a revolution? (wo-oooh, wo-oooh)

Sick and tired of my brothas

Killing each other

Sick and tired of daddies

Leaving babies with their mothers

To every man who wants to lay around and play around

Listen, partner you should be man enough to stay
around

Sick and tired of the church talkin religion

But yet they talk about each other make a decision

No mo' racism... Two facism

No pollution... The solution

A revolution

CHORUS

No crime, No dying... Politicians lying

Everybody's trying to make a dollar

It makes me wanna holla

The way they do my life

The way they do my life

There's gonna be a brighter day

All your troubles will pass away

A revolution's comin'

Yes Its comin, comin

Revolution comin, Yes Its comin

Revolutions comin, comin

Do you want a revolution?

Do you want a revolution?

What you feeling, what you want son?

Who you callin to son? You know Jesus is the true son

The 2nd in the trinity I know you feelin him

500 days left until the new millennium You hearin 'em

Trumpets crack the sky Christ the last the first,

The first the last That won't pass

So don't be caught slippin brotha'
Cause when I see Him I'm gettin caught up
We move too much, we do too much
And if you step against us Then you loose too much
Ain't no stoppin what we doin when the spirit is movin
Don't be hatin what I'm doin I'm the vessel He's using

Everywhere I be they try to judge me
They try to shake me
They try to buzz me
But they can't break me cuz I'm down with Christ
Darkchild and Nu Nation make you feel alrite.

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