

## Sixpence None The Richer

### "Do You Want A Revolution"

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The Book of Revelations, chapter 16 and 17,  
(yes, sir!)  
They shall hunger no more, neither shall they thirst  
anymore  
(Preach, Preacher!)  
For God will wipe away,  
(yes, sir!)  
Every tear from their eyes  
(yes, sir!)  
Get ready for the revolution!  
What you say,uh!

oh oh oh oh oh ooh ooh  
Do you want a revolution?!  
whoo whoo!  
Say do you want a revolution?!  
Whoo whoo!  
Come on!

Sick and tired of my brothas killin' each other  
sick and tired of Daddies leavin' 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 about the church talkin' religion  
yet, they talk about each other, makin' decisions  
no more racism, no!, two facism,no! no pullusion, no!  
the sullusion,  
A revalution!

No crime! no dying! Politicians lying, everybody's  
trying to make  
a dollar  
it makes me wanna hollar  
they 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 revalution's comin', yes it's comin' comin'  
Revalution's comin'  
Yes it's comin' comin'

Kirk Franklin Rap: What you feelin'? what you want son?  
who you callin' to son? you know Jesus is the true Son.  
The second in the trinity  
i know you feelin' Him, five hundred days until the new  
millenium  
you hearin' 'em, trumpets crack the sky, Christ the last,  
The first, the fisrt,the last, the last that won't pass.  
so don't be caught brotha, don't be slippin' brotha  
'cause when i see ya,you better not be dippin' brotha

Darkchild rap: everywhere we go, we say we move to  
much  
we do to much  
but when you step against us, a yo, you lose to much  
ain't no stoppin' what i'm doing when the spirit is  
movin'  
don't be hatin' what i'm doing, i'm the vessel he's usin'  
everywhere i be they try to judge me, they try to shake  
me  
they try to budge me, but they can't break me cause  
i'm down with Christ,  
darkchild and nu nation make ya feel better

Where my East coust saints at?  
whooh whooh!  
Where my west coust saints at?  
whooh whooh!  
where my detroit saints at?  
whooh whooh!  
where my dallas saints at?  
whooh whooh!  
where my ATL saints at?  
whooh whooh!  
where my miami saints at?  
whooh whooh!  
where my nashville saints at?  
whooh whooh!  
where my fort worth saints at?  
whooh whooh!

All my real loud saints throw your hands up!  
With their hands up, up, they got their hands up!

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