

Chamillionaire, Intro

(yeah)

a lightning bolt strikes in the air (yeah),
finally it's here,
since y'all are the judge,
the day of judgment finally is near,
in your eye I see a tear,
and it's reminding me of fear,
rap's been dead for so long so stop denying what you feel,
this is payback for the fact,
that y'all ain't trying to keep it real,
grim reaper that we call revenge,
is right beside you in your ear,
and he's saying your time expired,
time is finally due it's clear,
not sober mind is a weak mind and he's buying you a beer,(haha)

(talkin)

cheer....time for a toast, to the haters that hate you the most
and the friends that pretend to be your folks, this is what revenge sounds like....I hear your heart beating..

your mouth running ahead of you,
your mouth do what your legs should do,
let me walk to the edge with you,
jump off it..it,
it sounds like you're 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 something that's better fool,
turn it up what your better do,
when I'm bringing revenge to you,
it sounds like this..this..this,

(talkin)

somebody call the doctor..they ain't gonna be well after this one right here, they not breathing, let's r

shoulda heard what I was telling you,
I don't do what the jealous do,
I don't hate when a nigger make it,
'cause I'm smarter and better to,
you run when they tell you to,
but I move when I'm ready to,
would you stop, take a breather to see that I'm,
lightyears ahead of you,

(talkin)

y'all musta thought you wasn't gonna have to see me or something...Houston, Texas..I'm here now..

the feeling's great 'cause they pay me,
I expect some hatred so daily,
I'm sticking the middle finger up,
like the feelings 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 facing it baby,
the full truth has arrived,
they ask you about you nigger,

you fittna lie,
they ask me about me,
and hear a truthfull reply,
they said they seem none better then me so,
hear the truth withcya eyes,

better go take cover before it rains,
'cause i'd hate ta say that i told ya man,
i know i know wut ya gonna sayayayay but have it yo way,
i know these haters is gonna hate,(and)
and i see that angry look on ya face,
tell em sound of revenge is on the wayayayay,
this isn't your day,
lookin for the truth,
they ask me where have ya been,
gettin ready for these haters i,
got somethin for them,
ya real quiet till you think you hear,
that sound in the wind,
ya turn around 'cause ya think ya hear that sound once again,
(ya hear that? wuts that?)
that's the sound of revenge,
(gunshhots and screaming)

(women talking)

see i told ya that's wut happens when you get on his bad side,
(hahahaha)...chamillitary man..

and now for The Sound of Revenge

end