

# Chamillionaire, The Sound Of Revenge Intro

Yeah, a lightning 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 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  
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 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  
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'  
(I'm not leavin', I'm not leavin')  
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 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 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?  
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  
See, I told you  
That's what happens when you get on his bad side  
Chamillitary Mayne  
And now for The Sound of Revenge