

# God's Property From Kirk Franklin's Nu Nation, R

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.