Sixpence None the Richer, Do You Want A Revo

The Book of Revalations, 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! [Chorus] oh oh oh oh oh oooh oooh Do you want a revolution?! whoo whoo! Say do you want a revolution?! Whoo whoo! Come on! [Repeat Chrous] 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! [Repeat Chrous] 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' [Repeat Chorus] 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? whoo whoo! Where my west coust saints at? whoo whoo! where my detroit saints at? whoo whoo! where my dallas saints at? whoo whoo! where my ATL saints at? whoo whoo! where my miami saints at?

whoo whoo! where my nashville saints at? whoo whoo! where my fort worth saints at? whoo whoo! All my real loud saints throw your hands up! With their hands up, up, they got their hands up! [Repeat 4X]