

# Sixpence None the Richer, Do You Want A Revolution

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!

[Chorus]

oh oh oh oh oh ooh ooh

Do you want a revolution?!

whoo whoo!

Say do you want a revolution?!

Whoo whoo!

Come on!

[Repeat Chorus]

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 Chorus]

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 first,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 coast saints at?

whoo whoo!

Where my west coast 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?

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!  
[Repeat 4X]