

Revolution

Kirk Franklin & The Family

The Book of Revelations
Chapter 7: Verses 16 and 17 (yes sir)
They shall hunger no more
Neither shall they thirst anymore (preach preacher!)
And God shall wipe away (yes sir)
Every tear from the eye (yes sir)
Get ready
For the revolution
(come on, come on, come on, come on, come on)
Whoaaaa-o-o-oooooo-ohhhh
Do you want a revolution?
Whoop Whoop!
I said, Do you want a Revolution?
Whoop Whoop
Whoaaaa-o-o-Whoaaa-ohhh-ohhh
Do you want a revolution?
Whoop Whoop
Come on, do you want a revolution?
Whoop Whoop! Sick and tired of my brothers, killin' each other
Sick and tired of Daddys leavin' babies with their mothers
So every man that wanna lay around and play around
Listen partner you be man enough to stay around
Sick and tired of the Church, talkin' religion
But yet we talk about each other, make a decision
No more racism (no), two face-ism (no)
No pollution (no)
The solution (no)
A revolution
Whoaaaa-o-o-oooooo-ohhhh
Do you want a revolution?
Whoop Whoop!
I said, Do you want a Revolution?
Whoop Whoop
Whoaaaa-o-o-Whoaaa-ohhh-ohhh
Do you want a revolution?
Whoop Whoop
Come on, do you want a revolution?
Whoop Whoop! No crime (no), No dying (no)
Politicians lying (uh), Everybody's trying
To make a dollar, it makes me wanna holler
The way I 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' brother
 A revolution's comin', yes it's comin'
 A revolution's comin' comin'Whoaaaa-o-o-ooooo-ohhhhh
 Do you want a revolution?
 Whoop Whoop!
 I said, Do you want a Revolution?
 Whoop Whoop
 Whoaaaa-o-o-Whoaaaa-ohhh-ohhh
 Do you want a revolution?
 Whoop Whoop
 Come on, do you want a revolution?
 Whoop Whoop!What you feelin', what you want, son?
 Who you callin' to, son?
 You know Jesus is the truth, son?
 The second in the Trinity
 I know you feelin' him
 500 days left, until the new millenium
 You hearin' him, the trumpet soundin'
 Christ, the last, the first, the first, the last, it won't pass
 So don't be caught slippin' brother, don't be trippin' brother
 'cause when I see him, I'm givin itEven when we go they say we move too much
 We do too much
 If you step against us
 Then you lose too much
 Ain't no stoppin' what we doin' when the spirit is movin'
 Don't be hatin' what im doin'
 I'm the vessel he's usin'
 Everywhere I be they try to judge me
 They try to shake me
 They try to buzz me
 But they can't break me 'cause I'm down with Christ
 DarkChild and Nu Nation make me feel alrightWhere my east coast saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my west coast saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my Detroit saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my Dallas saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my Chi Town saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my A-T-L saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my Jersey saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where all my towns saints at?With their hands up! Up, they got their hands up! (8x)Where my
 DC saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my Nashville saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my Newsville saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my Philly saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my Denver saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my Charlotte saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my Tampa saints at? Whoop Whoop!
 Where my Fort Worth saints at?

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>