

# 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-ooooo-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-ooooo-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?

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