

Jay Electronica "Exhibit C"

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When I was sleepin on the train,
Sleepin on Meserole Ave out in the rain
Without even a single slice of pizza to my name
Too proud to beg for change mastering the pain
When new york niggas were calling southern rappers
lame,
But then jacking our slang
I used to get dizzy spells
And hear a little ring
The voice of a Angel
Telling me my name
Telling me that one day imma be a great man
transforming with the MegatronDon spittin out flames,
Eatin wack rappers alive shittin out chains.
I ain't believe it then.
Nigga I was homeless
Fightin, shootin dice, smokin weed on the corners
Tryna find the meaning of life in a corona
Till the 5 percenters rolled up on a nigga and informed
him:

"you either build or destroy. Where you come from?"
"The Magnolia projects in the 3rd ward slum"
"Hmmm... it's quite amazing that you rhyme how you
do
And how you shine like tou grew up in a shrine in Peru."

Question14 - Muslim Lesson 2: Dip over, Civilize a 85er.
I make the devil hit his knees and say the Our Father.

Abacadabra!
You rockin with the True and Living
Shot out to Lights Out, Joseph I, Chewy Bivens,
Shout out to Baltimore, Baton Rouge, my crew in
Richmond.
While y'all debated who the truth was like Jews and
Christians
I was on Cecil B, Broad Street, Master, North Philly,
South Philly, 23rd, Tasker.
6 mile, 7 mile, Hartwell, Gratiot: Where niggas really
would pack a uhaul truck up,
Put the high beams on, drive up on the curb at a

barbecue and hop out the back like "what's up!",
Kill a nigga, rob a nigga, take a nigga, bust up.
That's why when you talk the tough talk I never feel ya.
You sound real good and you play the part well, but the
energy you givin off is so unfamiliar.

Nas hit me up on the phone, said "What you waitin on?"
Tip hit me up with a twitt, said "What you waitin on?"
Diddy send a text every hour on the dot sayin "When
you gon drop that verse nigga you taking long"

So now I'm back spittin that He Could Pass A Polygraph
That Reverend Run rockin adidas out on Hollis Ave
That FOI, Marcus Garvey, Nikki Tesla
I shock like a eel
Electric feel
Jay Electra

They call me Jay Electronica
Fuck that.
Call me Jay ElecHannukah
Jay ElecYarmulke
Jay ElecRamadaan Muhammad Asalaamica RasoulAllah
Supana Watallah through your monitor.
My uzi still weighs a ton check the barometer
I'm hotter than the muthafuckin sun check the
thermometer! I'm bringing ancient mathematics back to
modern man.
My momma told me never throw a stone and hide your
hand.
I got a lot of family, you got a lot of fans.
That's why the people got my back like the Verizon
man.
I play the back and fade to black and then devise a
plan.
Out in London, smoking, vibin while I ride the tram.
Givin' out that raw food to lions disguised as lambs,
And, by the time they get they seats hot,
And deploy all they henchmen to come at me from the
treetops,
I'm chillin out at Tweetstock,
Building by the millions,
My light is brilliant.

Givin out that raw food to lions, disguise as lambs,
and,
By the time they get thier seats hot
And deploy all thier henchmen to come at me from the
treetops
I'm chillin out in Tweetstock
Building by the millions, my life is brilliant

[Just Blaze Talking][outro]
I rest my case
09, act 3
First chapter of the end
The last chapter of a new beggining
If it's so?, the things we doin we not even tryin
We better than a lot of yall records, do you man,
More than after, world premier
Me?
For real though
I aint even gonna say nothing
Matter of fact, I don't even why I'm saying this
Jay you should get puff to do this over
We movin out, on to the next record
And um, imma just let this ride, ride ride ride haha

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