

Exhibit A (Transformations)

Jay Electronica

I spit that wonderama shit, me & my conglomerates
Shall remain anonymous, caught up in the finer shit
Get that type of media coverage Obama get, spit that CurtVana k
ick
That blow your brain Curt Cobain, that Nirvana shit
Who gon bring the game back?
Who gon spit that Ramo on the train track
The gold rope, that 5-finger ring rap
Running with my same pack, you can find the Christ where the le
pers and the lames at
Life is like a dice game, one roll can land you in jail or cutt
ing cake, blowing kisses in the rice rain
Nice whip, nice chain, the closet of skulls
Stench is like slave blood in Providence Hall
Yea!
They built my city on top of a grave, nigga die, nigga get high
and watch the parade
Back in the early 90s, 'where they at? where they at?
Get the gat! get the gat!' was a popular phrase
Bally animals and rugby's was a popular craze
This is vivid memoirs of a obnoxious slave
I pave ways like Matt & Harriet
I blast on Judas Iscariot and peel off in a chariot
Unh!
I'm sitting pretty, spitting flames, gripping grains
Ain't a damn thang changed

They say, "Candyman, Candyman spit me a dream"
Blow a chunk of the levy out and spit me a stream
Knock a man's house down and a build a casin-
A 2000 dollar government check from FEM-
I swam down shit's creek and came up clean
With a new lease on life like Andy Dufresne
It's the most poetical, Nat King 'Unforgettable'
Clearance 13X, Allah's rhapsody from Bellevue
I'm splitting atoms, spitting flames, bringing change
Things will never be the same
I got the rap game singing at last like Etta James
Lames get they plane shot down like John McCain
It's a dream, it's a dream, the flow is elegant like Ms. Corett
a Scott King
A lot of kings seen death and turn queen, crack they 24-inch ri
ms in the ravine
Respect the architect, never test the Elohim
Goodnight. This is Jay Elect live from New Orleans