

## Exhibit M

dead prez

I mean, we can agree that balance is necessary, right? We can agree that some of this shit done got out of control, right? We ain't gonna take it too far left, though. We gonna stay street, stay revolutionary right here in this middle lane

Yo, imagine me with no imagination  
No imitation. It's Exhibit M.. it's my improvisation  
Hope I improved on what you thought was impossible  
My impersonation of myself is mythological  
Emperor Imhotep—I am a saurus  
I'm a monk up in the mountains, meditating in the marshes  
Importing that magical forest, smoking that Mary Jane  
Self-medicating myself. This world is so insane  
I put my emphasis on things more important  
Yo, it's M. Jordan imparting wisdom with my performance  
I'm Immortal Technically speaking  
Immaculately conceiving  
Hit you with that Swahili greeting  
I'm the one between the L and the N  
Motherfuck... Oh please excuse, I get excited  
I'm against the M-N-F-N system  
They immobilize the marches of the movement  
And imprison many people  
Now they monitor the music  
Making martyrs out of you and me  
We ain't getting Emmy's or no Oscars or no Grammy's  
It's the same old inmate to the Uno  
The emblem is the panther, not a pimp  
And my woman is an empress if you ever get a glimpse  
My impression of a moron is an empty minded man  
For an imbecile, death is imminent. Understand?  
Murder one. Master knowledge, but my mama says, "Mutulu  
Fuck around and get impaled. Yo, don't let the smile fool you  
Leave a mark on your monument."  
Fuck the X and the Y. The M gene is dominant  
M-M-M-Malcolm and M-M-M-Mart-Martin