

Exhibit C

King Los

And I could paint the whole world with these words
I speak life like earth, sky, trees, birds
Fly, land, water, dry land, breath, lungs, heart, eyes, hands
Progress comes only from what struggles of
So hold hate back with both arms and juggle love
Legs, feet, hustle to get eggs, eat, say grace, thank God, beg,
weep
You could never ignore it nor say you haven't protected me into
an exit
I wreck it with the best vivid exquisite, exhibit prerequisites
ever recorded
It's clever, adore it, if you possess it, explore it
My predicate's soaring, my metaphor's transforming
It never gets boring, it's boiling over, it's pouring
All over the flow, the goodest mess 'cause I am all over this f
low to put it best
If you the best, put your best foot forward this step
No breath so fly when I go by in a robot, could have done copil
ot
But no, I did Three's Company like Roper, Janet, Jack, Chrissy
and Larry
Don't I lay it down and just say fuck it like missionary?
Picture me carry my city over a mountain
I'm long gone like whites only over a fountain
May God's mercy grace me while I write this verse and save me
Every working lady birthing babies due to hurt in Haiti
I'm praying for you with my head down, knees bent
That you keep your head up till you get your needs met
Make every recent cent rebuild, grief sent?
Memory until this is meant to be, we vent
This is big shit baby, every bar tremendous
It'll probably take Cannabis to comprehend this
Hold up, hold up before y'all niggas get fly, I don't mean the
rapper
I mean you might have to get high to see the shit I've lived, s
een, did
Like my mama who was the youngest of sixteen kids
And at sixteen, I ain't know what a sixteen is
Now I'm like my granddaddy letting sixteens live
Sixteens forever, you will never see my shit fade
I got more sixteens than the tenth grade
My flow intense with no tent made
Find ways to eat like a compass and a switchblade
With no attempt made, I'm still incredible
And I ain't buying your stories, you ain't credible
I came here to take rap back, Re-Po
And this how much I care about these whack cats, zero