

## Exhibit A

Mike G

Mike G... Lavish... Mike Check

And his own story was as curious as his narrative  
The tale of his life is the tale of a writer of incredible vision  
An astute analyst and pundit  
A lyricist compassionate and callus  
A reckless hedonist, and disaffected malcontent

Hey yo, Exhibit A, this is proof that I'm better than  
Proof that I'm heaven sent, proof of my residence  
Speak the truth in the booth since he's ever been  
Ever been back again, better than he's ever been  
Live out his dreams to the mic till it give out  
And for career, they know exactly what this shits about  
You know what I mean, and they feel what I dish out  
Still the real to my soul, and this wish out  
But If I'm evident 'bout the road that I'm dreaming about  
Its fuck the world, no remorse, pullin' burners out  
Like a soldier gone to war without doubt  
AK's on my enemies is laid out, you niggas played out, and PS 1  
And all that shit that you rap about don't mean shit to me  
Can't spit to me, y'all ain't got shit on me  
And this contingency, check my consistency  
About to knick your head off nigga relentlessly  
Got the game on lock, on lock like I'm a industry  
You niggas industry, nigga we in the streets  
And when you, call the top nigga ask for me  
Cause I'm there, I'm everywhere and they still can't see me  
No you couldn't see me on TV, couldn't see me in a movie  
Red and blue glasses couldn't see me in 3d  
Choking tracks won't let that bitch breathe  
One song streets call me Mr. Cocaine keys and I rap over Cocainkeys  
And this shit comes easy to Mike G-zy, believe me...  
I never swam down that creek I just float  
They got canoes, I got the yacht nigga not the same boat  
And I'm not gonna begin again, I'm just gonna pass the torch like an Olympian  
L-... let that bitch breathe...

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It's like... I'ma be the best so... I gotta prove to em... LaVish... Mike G.  
.. yeah... alright

I'm here and I'm running this shit now  
Stand up rapper you other niggas can sit down  
Shit on the mornin', I don't take piss now  
Tryna grow up, but I'm still a kid now  
Came through the game shining like big lights  
And I can see you like Africans at midnight  
Features too darky and lights too dim  
A million of 'em wanna live life like him  
But the jays on time nights like him

Hoppin' on planes, take flights like him  
Only problem is that you not like him  
I'm supreme like the logo beside my brim  
Fans wave like a float at a parade  
And they don't gotta guess who I am like charades  
Maybe it's the cash that we spend on fashion  
That keep 'em comfortable, they calling me LaVish  
Y'all got stacks where my team carry plastic  
Whip the game around like a champion gymnastics  
Floatin' through the city in the air like Aladdin  
The longer they keep me off the shelf like cabinets  
When I started, they said I wasn't half nice  
Now I'm getting everything you buy, half-price  
Though they always play me off for the bad guy  
I'm balling for the game while you pausing for halftime  
We ain't grow up, living like the Cosby's  
So many Bentley's, you can call me Fonzy  
They say he crazy, they way I go Ali  
Crazier than ozley, getting deals no charges  
She Gina, so I must be Martin  
Glow on fire, you see my tires sparking  
Wake up in the morning, and I shine when it's foggy  
Throw money out, broke niggas wish they call me  
Yeah... you can keep on flossing  
Pull up and your eyes bigger than Emma Ross'  
Yeah, yeah keep on flossin'  
And your eyes bigger than the principle of Ross'

My Journey has brought me to an understanding  
Of the divine forces which we have all been bestowed  
It was in this search that I came upon a revelation  
Which has called me to guide millions of people towards their righteous destiny

A lot of kings seem def to turn queen  
Mike G still remain, like a feet mix  
Nigga don't ask whose next, ask who wants to play  
Living Lavish still looking for a better day  
And through all the commotion there's only one thing I can say  
Good morning this is Mike G reporting for LA...

And on the seventh day...