THE CLASSIC MATERIAL
COMPLETION PACKAGE XE

CM aka Creative's back in full effect!

There was once this funky little UK netlabel named Random Flow that put out a total of 12 releases. It was the first netlabel that I knew of that was solely focused on hip-hop. Among the many gems that they released were CM aka Creative's 2 volumes of Classic Material. These gems were instant favorites of mine. When it became apparent to me that Random Flow went dark and CM aproached blocSonic about releasing Classic Material Vol. 3, I began thinking about re-releasing 1 & 2. Though I didn't feel that simply re-releasing them individually would fit blocSonic. I began thinking about Universal's series of multi-disc "Deluxe Edition" releases and it struck me that something like that format would suite blocSonic's needs – the Xtended Edition was born. Now I finally get to present to you CM's "The Classic Material Completion Package XE"!

What we have for you in the completion package is "Classic Material Vol. 1", "Classic Material Vol. 2" and an exclusive collection of early works called "Bootleg Material" that does a great job of displaying the development CM's undergone over the years.

Once you've soaked in all that the completion package has to offer… be sure to also grab the first maxi-single, "True", "Classic Material Vol. 3: UI Radio", his first commercial release "Raiders of the Lost Art" (available at iTunes or CD Baby) and on Tuesday July 13th don't miss the second maxi-single "I Got You"!

I never tire of saying it… THANK YOU! Thanks to all of you who are new to blocSonic and those of you who faithfully return to us for your listening pleasure! It feels great to know that blocSonic plays a part in helping people break out of the mainstream box.

Thanks again to CM aka Creative for coming to us in the first place!

Keep the music moving… share it… blog it… podcast it… broadcast it.

Peace
Mike Gregoire
Founder/Curator blocSonic.com

SHURE
BETA 58A

aka

DISC 1
CLASSIC MATERIAL VOL. 1

Darkside Society Presents
GM
Classic Material
Vol. 1
PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

01 Back On Point (Intro) (1:22)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by C da Realness

Fully loaded, I'm blowing away gimmicks
Giving something true for the people, fans & critics
Tell all ya boy CM is back in business
For them GQ cats, bookworms with blurred visions
Fresh new CD to throw up in your system
Brand spanking new for all of y'all to give a listen
I am on top of my game
First of many to provide change, timeless flow
Show y'all the full range, yo, it's time to go
Map out our path, then follow, fully exposed
I used to give away free rhymes on street corners
Now I'm trying to get paid, fuck being a bench warmer
I got that starter mentality, shake haters off like calories
I'm trying to spit flows for a nice size salary
Now watch how these hater be getting mad at me
Cause I'm pursuing, what they want to be doing
I'm a sight for sore eyes, a breathe of fresh air
I'm here, regardless if you thought I disappeared
If you weak with your technique, I'm ending your career
Supporters raise ya glasses, let us toast this year

02 ReIntro (4:45)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by A Better Tomrrow

I’ve been doubted ever since I first script
But from then till the time I moved to MD in ‘96
My skills done grown up, I’ve created unheard classics
Those who doubt me now got it backwards
I’ve dedicated, what feels like a lifetime to writing rhymes
Not just another New Yorker talking about a life of crimes
But it is what I’ve seen as a little seed
Getting that street knowledge as we dealt with some poverty
We held it down as a family, but when my parents split
That’s when the real hard times hit
You just grow & you learn from it, some people get really burned from it
Wasn’t shown on Sesame Street with Big Bird & Kermit
No mental preparation, just instant devastation
I’ve learn to deal with it, with simple meditation
I’m all grown now, & got my mind right
And I continue to get nice with every line I write

Hook

I spits from the heart & that's the truth
I could live in a studio, bedroom be the booth
Wake up every morning & spit a new verse
So by the end of the year I'll have 122 tracks to rehearse
I'm dedicated, I show it, others just say it
I create it, while those others just play it
Hopefully one day I'll make it and have the world recite my rhymes
To some, I'm their favorite, love to see me shine
I'm not that floss out cat with a Beamer or Cadillac
I don't mess with a bunch of chics, smoke blunts or sip Yac
I just work a 9 to 5, and love to rip tracks
I hope that one day & can really give back
To all those who truly believed that I could do it
To all those who know it & want to see me prove it
No one ever told me it wouldn't be a challenge
But I got ya, so make some room on that bandwagon

Hook

As the times change & things feel stranger
I see more people turning to their savior, as much as I turn to this paper
To write something, sometimes it's really nothing much

Some are sicker than a fade away, double clutch
And more phatter than a chic with a bubble butt
And some wicked like court judge who's corrupt
I'm trying to tell ya, I'm only getting better
Soon to be hotter than a dude in the summer rocking a sweater
You can blame my pops, had me listening to everything
Elvis, Commodores, LL, Run DMC
And my older bro who show me how to be a pro with it
Now that he locked up, I really gotta go get it
Some can't help but notice how my flow is so liquid
Love to collaborate with cats like ABT who's so gifted
And I'm a humble man, hardly ever cocky
But this ain't the time to try & stop me, just watch me

03 Doing The Damn Thing (4:20)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by CM aka Creative

Just when you thought CM was done
I dust off the mic, come back for another run
Round 3, another classic, hotter than the last one
That was just warm up, now I'm here to collect funds
I've step up my game, still could care less about fame
I'ma make it rain plus I'm trying to push these CD's
I make it look easy, now people wanna be me
Reciting my lines in the mirror like they on TV
Yes, I'm still doing the damn thing
Still writing, still producing, still running with DP
Still giving y'all that raw shit with my brothers & Deadly
Combo, still thinking that CM's the head honcho?
But my team is all equal, still bringing that heat
Plus my team is talented, still bless you with beats
And the tracks that we produce, still wrecking the streets
Designed to snap necks & shake the global concrete

Yes, I'm still doing the damn thing

Still giving y’all that fire, still bringing what I bring
Yep, I’m still doing the damn thing
Producing instrumentals, still bringing what I bring
Yeah, I’m still doing the damn thing
Still giving y’all exclusives, still bringing what I bring
I know it’s been a minute since you heard me on a track
I’m here to let you know, CM’s back!!

I’ve been gone for a minute, but now I’m back at it
Like I fell off the wagon, still a track addict
Gave y’all some time to catch up
Been slept on too long, it’s time for y’all to wake up
I blessed y’all with Versatility, then the Exclusives
Two Volumes of the D-Picks, plus I got this new shit
Invaded y’all with Da Coalition, spit a track with Sinister
A few hundred thousand bars later, still getting into ya
For the rest y’all who ain’t heard me yet
Check with my peoples in MD or the internet
Or my fam in NYC, they carry that CM special
That homebrew shit that’ll make you do shit
Like, listen to close to every word I say
Like, make you zone out, make you body sway

Then, bang your head, put them chills down your spine
I'm here to touch your emotional side, move your body, soul & minds

Yes, I'm still doing the damn thing
Still giving y'all that fire, still bringing what I bring
Yep, I'm still doing the damn thing
Producing instrumentals, still bringing what I bring
Yeah, I'm still doing the damn thing
Still giving y'all exclusives, still bringing what I bring
I know it's been a minute since you heard me on a track
I'm here to let you know, CM's back!!

No, I won't stop, nah dawg, I won't quit
Even if I got just one fan, still gonna
Bless 'em with some new hits, something you could move with
Best believe that, if I ain't produced it
RM done loop that, J-Abs done scoop that
Switch it, then mixed it, baking up a new batch
See-Boy done rip that, Choppy Chope done twist that
Created something new and some how it landed on track
To rip through it, I could do it solo
Or I can 8 man crew it like a gangbang in a porno

OhhWeee, it won't be nothing funny
Like dissing ya moms for some of that cash money
I rather lay a track & spit it with Cash Money
Then work this 9-5 while the gov take my cash from me
State & Federal taxing, still got these bills stacking
That's why I'm back man

Yes, I'm still doing the damn thing
Still giving y'all that fire, still bringing what I bring
Yep, I'm still doing the damn thing
Producing instrumentals, still bringing what I bring
Yeah, I'm still doing the damn thing
Still giving y'all exclusives, still bringing what I bring
I know it's been a minute since you heard me on a track
I'm here to let you know, CM's back!!

04 True (3:36)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Phresh

Let me find out that y'all still doubting the pro who
Keeps doing the damn thing like I'm suppose to
Yall can keep sleep on me, like all my foes do
Till I catch your attention like I just went postal
Nah, do what you do, I'ma do me regardless
Don't care that I'm not the flashiest, sexy, are hardest
Probably become your favorite rappers favorite rap artist
My demeanor is so laid back, people think that I'm heartless
You don't know me
Dominirican who usually rocks a Cesar with a beard or a goatee
And don't act like you know my life
Man, I paid dues but you'll never know the price
And, I hate chumps who think their shit thumps
Talking 'bout how you killing shit when you just a weak punk
Get your act together, speak on real battles you fought
While us true EmCees take Hip-Hop off life support

Do you speak the truth, do you know what true is

Cause everything coming out your mouth sound like bullshit
I ain't knocking your hustle, do what you do
I'm not here to be real, I'm just here to be true
Cause I know a lot of real fake ass gangsters
I know a lot of real fake ass thugs
I ain't knocking your hustle, do what you do
I'm not here to be real, I'm just here to be true

It's been long over due, but I've patiently waited
Watching one EmCee rise while the next 100 faded
The game is crazy, go from luke warm to bubbling hot
Then watch that cat who was ice cold, come take your spot
The changes be drastic, almost, sort of theatric
How the scene shift from then to now, hard to imagine
The slang change just like the fashion
Now cats getting killed over shit that would have just got they ass kicked
And then you got these dudes who claim they pack automatics
Put it to your body, make your frame do backflip
Your man probably pack that but you don't
Your boy probably blast that but you won't, so get the facts straight
Plus, true gangsta's don't talk their dirt
Who the hell they hurt or how they go about putting in work

It’s on a need to know basis, respect the craft
Before them true gangsters come go & test your ass

Do you speak the truth, do you know what true is
Cause everything coming out your mouth sound like bullshit
I ain’t knocking your hustle, do what you do
I’m not here to be real, I’m just here to be true
Cause I know a lot of real fake ass gangsters
I know a lot of real fake ass thugs
I ain’t knocking your hustle, do what you do
I’m not here to be real, I’m just here to be true

05 What I Like (4:14)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Young Chief

What I like is…
To smash this mic in two and show these fucking dudes
Just how CM do when I do my ritual

You seen me hopping out the hood & you like oh shit
Taught to wild out, but taught myself how to write & spit
Smith Project's schooling, Dark Side Alumni
Self discipline, now I don't drink or get high
That shit just slows me down, need to move quicker
I stay focus, looking at the bigger picture
Stay out in the burbs now, still connected with city slickers
Sleep on CM & this little nigga is gonna getcha
I'm more than meets the eye, keep you on your tippy toes
Yall cats just act surprised, when I go & rip a flow
This here is natural.

06 Sweet Dreams (4:05)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Arkutec

Every since I took my first breathe
My main mission was, before I go and see death
Work my way up to heaven, avoid the hellish pits
But then reality hits, struggle is what reality is
No silver spoon in my mouth, no large bank accounts
No trust funds, let alone, no trust in no one
Just my word & my balls, I learned to grow some
Taught through the fire that is passed onto sons
Good living, is all I seem to sweet dream about
Wife with children, white picket fence, big house
But I'm lost, swore I wouldn't pick the wrong route
It's all gone, trying to figure all this shit out
Through the tears & the laughter, I formulate & strategize
What I'm really after, innocence in the youth eyes
Show me that happiness is what I'm looking for…
The Good Life man, c'mon…

Money, cash, dough, want it by the truck load

Chilling with no worries is all I ever want to know
Doing what I love, only fear the one above
Cause in the end, all we really want to do is live the good life

Every second that ticks, the past is being written
The fog of the future's too thick to see if I'm ever winning
Feel like I'm wasting the present by sleeping, dreaming, sitting
Work hard through the day, so I be late night scripting
These young chics with children, who be late night stripping
To pay bills, put food on the table, pay off tuition
Be sweet dreaming about the good life too
No more midnight interludes with assholes & cruddy dudes
It's just the dues that we pay along the way to paradise
We refuse to say that we will never see the light
Passion & perseverance, is all we really got
Never let go of your spirit to fight for what you want
It's all give & take, so as we take & give
We deal with love & hate, it's just the life we live
When it's all said & done, we all after the same shit
The Good Life man…let's go & get it
Money, cash, dough, want it by the truck load
Chilling with no worries is all I ever want to know

Doing what I love, only fear the one above
Cause in the end, all we really want to do is live the good life

We all take our place, waiting for that gun sound
To start the paper chase, ‘cause money make the world go ‘round
Plenty of obstacles to make a nigga lose ground
And if you lagging, those behind you ready to take you down
It’s not a game, it’s a dog eat dog world for real
Cats pack steel like they neighborhood is a battlefield
One shot could have permanently sweet dreaming
About the things you could have had, but never achieving
Watch out for the pit falls, we stay ducking & weaving
Greed will have a person killing for no real reason
We in the killing season, we all praying & pleading
We’ll make it through the storm cause that’s what we all believe in
Straight talk, no gimmicks, my vision is so vivid
There so many cynic, if I talk it, I lived it
I seen it with my eyes, the good life in a distance
I close my eyes & picture how I’m going to live it

07 Let Me Love You (3:55)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by CM aka Creative

Another sunny day, another sky that's blue
Another morning I awake besides my baby boo
And I can't help but think that this here be a dream come true
If I had do it over, I'd go ahead & still chose you
We have our ups & downs, but we go deal with it
I'm far from perfect and you put up with all my shit
And I'll be damn if I have to start over with another chick
Aint no body else like you, you girl, are original
I love your sexy eyes, I love your gorgeous smile
I love the way look at me when it's going down
Your love is genuine and I hope it never slows down
I'll always hold you down, like you hold me down
I can't picture life without you around me
I was lost till you went ahead & found me
And it's astounding, how this love feel
It's me & you forever, this love just feels so real

All I do is think of you

Every night & day
You're always on my mind, girl
Why don't you come my way
And I just want to love you
Baby let me love you
Let me love you baby, yeah…

Another cloudy day, another gray sky
Another morning I awake with you by my side
I appreciate everything you do & that's no lie
I don't say it enough but mami you always on my mind
I wonder where you at, I wonder what you doing
Far from a jealous cat, I'll always trust you, never ruin
That special bond we share, we work so hard to forge
And it will always be you that I'll adore
Even when you don't feel pretty, you're still beautiful, to me
And it's such a pity, you can't see what I see
You're a real girl, with real thoughts & real curves
No girl can take your spot cause you're the one that I prefer
Sometimes I wonder how my life would be without you in it
And I can't imagine my life without you in it
There is no future if I can't share my life with you

But since I have you, my life continues to be wonderful…

All I do is think of you
Every night & day
You're always on my mind, girl
Why don't you come my way
And I just want to love you
Baby let me love you
Let me love you baby, yeah…

Let's go do it, let's get through it
Might as well go that whole nine yards, spark that movement
I'm one step away from making you my wifey
The thought of us share our lives is so exciting
I put my heart on the line and I'm so glad I did it
Before you, I could never imagine me so committed
To a relationship, scared to let my heart get broken
You show me love is great, this song be one of many tokens
Of my appreciations, 'cause I appreciate you
And there no one else like you, that's why I must say thank you
For hanging in, when others would have quitted
Not saying that I'm terrible but at times I'm unbearable

You far from perfect but you’re definitely special
It feels like fate, how I met you, ma I bet you
Regardless what we go through, we’ll always stick together
Through the good & bad, sunny or stormy weather

All I do is think of you
Every night & day
You’re always on my mind, girl
Why don’t you come my way
And I just want to love you
Baby let me love you
Let me love you baby, yeah…

08 My Way (Featuring Buck) (4:12)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by CM aka Creative

This is us, trying to main'tain out here
Trying to make sense of world, make it crystal clear
And it's so hard to make the pain disappear
So we grow thicker skin & blacker hearts over years
To the point where we just don't care
Cause no matter what we do, things just don't seem fair
It's like it's us against the world, we strive to survive
Walk down the narrow path, separating truth from lies
It all seems simple but it's not
Cause corrupt souls scheme & plot, to take everything we got
And it's not paranoia, it's the way the world turns
Some just can't be trusted, gotta let that bridge burn
Lesson learned and we can't change that
So we gotta move on, cause we can't go back
And we gotta stay strong, go against those odds
Cause from the first day we were born, that's been our job

And I don't know where I'm going

But I do know where I've been
And everyday is always something
Got my back against the wind
And I don't know how long here I'm going to stay
But while I'm here might as well go do things my way

We ain't ask to be born, but that's the price we pay
For winning the big race, first to our mom's egg
If it wasn't for my grandma wanting to have a grandchild
Before she passed away, would I even be here today
After 9 months, the cozy belly, force to vacate
Spending many years learning how to pull my own weight
And the main goal is trying to live a life that's great
But in the end we all lose with our lives at stake
What's the real reason I'm here, what's my purpose
What's the end result when I'm gone, I hope it's worth it
Cause I've been shitted on, at 16, my life I damn near quitted on
The strife we go through, most don't deserve it
But it's all part of life, we live & we die
We learn then forget, we all deal & live with regrets
Whichever path you pick to walk, neither is far from perfect
It's just which one is easier to work with

And I don’t know where I’m going
But I do know where I’ve been
And everyday is always something
Got my back against the wind
And I don’t know how long here I’m going to stay
But while I’m here might as well go do things my way

Yep, I’m still here, still breathing this foul air
Walking on eggshells, side stepping the crowd here
I don’t need my presence recognized, but don’t mind
Having the crowd cheer, every time my sound they hear
It’s not for everyone but it might be for you & yours
Come gather & share thoughts when I’m out on tour
Some gonna hate, regardless of how I rip it
Keep that negativity to yourself, I came to kick it
I here to create music, be that nigga that you cool with
Not play the role of thug, be Mafioso or ruthless
Avoid contact which sparks the combat
Cause life is too short, I really ain’t got no time for that
Do what I came to do, lay raps on hot tracks
Respect cats from the present to cats from way back
Thank you for introducing me to

A way to express myself, for those who ain’t got a clue

And I don’t know where I’m going
But I do know where I’ve been
And everyday is always something
Got my back against the wind
And I don’t know how long here I’m going to stay
But while I’m here might as well go do things my way

09 Confidence (4:48)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by A Better Tomorrow

I say y'all all crazy if you don't think that I ain't got it
Straight hotness, when ABT decides to drop it
Don't even worry dawg, I got this in the pocket
Now peep how I'ma rock it, this jam is crazy fresh
We make it hot to death, now go show your respect
I'm piercing through brains without the aid of a tech
9, the lines I lay down to devise rhymes
Are design to stimulate minds, for all human kind
Go call an ambulance, make sure to bring a medic
You'd swear I play for And1 cause I'm so sick wit it
Splash some Hot Sauce on this, now y'all dicking it
I'm the main event, I'll make y'all go get it
I'm the Professor here, show you how to put in work
Yall say y'all big bossing, but y'all small like papa smurf
Class in session, notice how I bang on tracks
Like a low post move finished off by Baby Shack

I got this on Lock-D

When I’m focus, very few can stop me
This ain’t cockiness, this is called confidence
That I can put in work, so watch me go & do it
Now let’s go get it, watch me go & do it
Now let’s go get it, now watch me put in work
This ain’t cockiness, this is called confidence
That I can do my thing, so watch me go & do it

Once again, I aim to please
Me, myself and I, when I construct a rhyme
From the top to the bottom, if you feeling what I drop
Respect gains respect, so I show a lot
To my D. Com fam, I refuse to stop
To them CoC cats who rock the spot
To my people back on them L.E.S. blocks
Hustling & grinding, I’m probably that cat that y’all all forgot
I ain’t a stunna man, no ice on the wrist
No hundred thousand dollar cars, no groupie chicks
I ain’t buying out the bar, y’all like who is this
Slipping through your radar, pumping my own shit
I’m on my own dick, I’m my number 1 fan
If you knew what I know, y’all be like damn

That cat CM for real
Now we'd both be wondering why I ain't got no deal

I got this on Lock-D
When I'm focus, very few can stop me
This ain't cockiness, this is called confidence
That I can put in work, so watch me go & do it
Now let's go get it, watch me go & do it
Now let's go get it, now watch me put in work
This ain't cockiness, this is called confidence
That I can do my thing, so watch me go & do it

Presto, change-o, rearrange the game yo
Bring it back to when cats didn't have lame flows
CM & ABT, this here is fuego
I'm trying to build & stack my dough up like lego
Let go my leg though, ride on the coat tail
Help a nig, push my music on whole sale
I'm trying to spread it out, so you can see what I'm about
I don't drink or smoke but still cool without a doubt
I'm a humble dude, show love to those who love to give it
My confidence is not cockiness, so don't you get it twisted

You either love or hate the swagger that I exhibit
Sort of like Kobe on the courts, on tracks, I straight rip it
There's no denying that I'm god blessed, lyrically gifted
And most want me on their team like I'm the Big Ticket
Yes, I gladly rep me
My family, DMV & NYC

I got this on Lock-D
When I'm focus, very few can stop me
This ain't cockiness, this is called confidence
That I can put in work, so watch me go & do it
Now let's go get it, watch me go & do it
Now let's go get it, now watch me put in work
This ain't cockiness, this is called confidence
That I can do my thing, so watch me go & do it

10 Make You Feel It (Featuring RM) (4:39)

Written by CM Lugo & M. Rivera
Produced by CM aka Creative

Back with a monster, type of shit that'll haunt ya
Weak techniques unwelcome here, ain't nobody want ya
I come prepare, equip, to stick this 5 foot 7 frame
All up in your shit & reprogram your brain, so you never
Forget my name, don't worry about how I look
Just remember the emblem plus the verses & the hooks
I ain't your worst nightmare, don't consider me a crook
But my pen is lethal & peoples be the one to leave you shook
In your boots, my new recruits be proof
That I got an eye for talent, plus I'm wicked in the booth
Gifted ever since I was a youth
I went from drawing cartoons to scripting some hot tunes
Or shit that will spark your mental, I call it the truth
Plus I piece together instrumentals, rugged & smooth
I'm one hell of a dude, no ego or attitude
Just putting music together to give you fucks a clue, now

You know the routine, how we move slicker

This be that banger for my peoples on the street
All y’all producers need to pour out a lil liquor
Cause the way CM be murdering these beats
Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it

Once apon a time, not long ago
I use to have a lot of dough from distributing the snow
Keep a lil bit of dro, nothing large, just personal
No one ever told me I was losing my soul
Still a tough nut to crack so stand back
A living legend proven in it’s self & in fact
Yall rap like Krenger when I battle y’all cats
My battle raps the reason why y’all running on tracks
Carry much weight on my shoulders, I told ya
And as I got older, the world done got colder
Chilling on a ice field of dreams that froze up
Still potent at my age, when my rage done loaded up
Slow it up before my routine become a loaded nut
That can’t wait to bust off, you know I get my nuts off

I got that remedy, rapping like a felony
Attacking your front line, so you're destine to remember me

You know the routine, how we move slicker
This be that banger for my peoples on the street
All y'all producers need to pour out a lil liquor
Cause the way RM be murdering these beats
Come a lil closer y'all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y'all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y'all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y'all, make you feel it

Back in business, y'all like who is this, far from a misfit
CM's more like talented & gifted, but voted
Most likely to be underrated, underappreciated
Like Black Thought & AZ, slept on, but I'm still gonna make it
Got no dough, got tight ends, not like Shockey
But watch me, see this underdog rise up like Rocky
And devastate your set, these microphones I wreck
Like vet, letting you that I'ma be a threat
But radio won't play this, cause this ain't a dance song
Not teaching y'all some new steps to get your dance on

It’s all good, gravy, get that money man
This for the hood baby, where cats do the running man
From the robbers, cops & chicks who act sleazy
On the block that stay hot & life is never easy
I do what need be, trying to make my pockets cheesy
And make hard for these people to not need me

You know the routine, how we move slicker
This be that banger for my peoples on the street
All y’all producers need to pour out a lil liquor
Cause the way CM be murdering these beats
Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it

You know the routine, how we move slicker
This be that banger for my peoples on the street
All y’all producers need to pour out a lil liquor
Cause the way RM be murdering these beats
Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it

Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it

Come a lil closer y’all, make you feel it

11 Who I Am (5:35)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by CM aka Creative

I've been spitting flows for a minute, years dawg
Record contracts, been trying to get it
Me & my team, the good life man, we trying to live it
People keep telling me the same shit, the sky's the limit
So I try to become a star, be part of the scene
But being well known was never really part of my dream
Making that good music was always the main thing
Making a good living so a nig don't have to scheme
Clean up all these dirty thoughts, stay on the straight & narrow
Bless the public with these tracks while I remain in the shadow
Avoid these petty nigs who have my thumbs pressed on their adams apple
Tuck under their chin be the double barrel
Nah ma, I ain't the violent type
Rather form a whole league, let us all unite
Put our great minds together, we can talk about whatever
As long as the end result is all of us making this cheddar

People want to know, who the hell I am

Other's just be hating, fronting, not giving a damn
Regardless what you think of me
I'ma still go ahead, do my thing dizzle
If you fucks with me, then I fucks with you
But if you hating on me, now that's a different issue

I've been sitting on the bench too long, knowing that I'm a starter
All-Star material that bang harder
Than most cats bring to the table
I ain't saying they ain't able to rip mics, I just rip more
Take you to the studio, take me out on tour
Bump me on the radio, I'ma show you some more
I got rhymes galore, ain't no holding back
I've been waiting too long, ready to explode on tracks
But this industry is new to me
Trying to find me a mentor who can show me the business part of things
Cause I've been trying to expand, always part of my plan
To have my whole team music on high demand
From the US, France, Canada, Japan
All over the globe, they know who I am
They know who we be, no fancy jewelry
They respect the flow & show respect to me

People want to know, who the hell I am
Others just be hating, fronting, not giving a damn
Regardless what you think of me
I'ma still go ahead, do my thing dizzle
If you fucks with me, then I fucks with you
But if you hating on me, now that's a different issue

All my people, put your hands in the air one time
Let me know that it's my time to shine
Let it play, then you press rewind
Go head, say them words, sing that hook, learn them lines (2x)
You know I DP it, Deadly Combo hook it
For all the support you show, aye good looking
I do this for you & yours, through states to new shores
Don't worry dawg, I'ma hit you off with more
Keep my favorite pen busy, pad stay inked up
Instrumental stay thumping, nigga's like turn that shit up
Bare witness, there ain't no mistaking
Name is CM & I'm a legend in the making

People want to know, who the hell I am
Others just be hating, fronting, not giving a damn

Regardless what you think of me

I’ma still go ahead, do my thing dizzle

If you fucks with me, then I fucks with you

But if you hating on me, now that’s a different issue

12 Grown & Sexy (2:49)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Phresh

Candle lit room, rose petals on the bed
Night gown that's see through, fantasies that's in your head
We can role play, who you want me to be
You can be a sexy princess & I will play a genie
Grant you three wishes, start off with soft wet kisses
Massaging your body, till you become submissive
I can see how you want it right now
But before we proceed, I'm a go & slide on down
Kiss you neck then your breast till I reach your spot
Got you moaning with pleasure, you don't want me to stop
Your body, quivers & shakes, trying to hold back the feeling
The bed sheets you're clutching, your body feels an eruption
Out of breathe, like you just ran a marathon
You take a minute to recoup, then once again it's on
I took care of you, now you taking care of me
Loving every second of it, night filled with ecstasy

Baby we have all night, no need to rush

We can go ahead, go twice, can’t get enough
Of that good loving you’re giving to me
We sharing something special no one else can see

It’s just me & you girl
Let me know what you trying to do girl
Cause I’m a give it to you, how ever you like it
It’s our little party, ain’t nobody else invited
It’s just me & you girl
Let me know what you trying to do girl
Cause I’m a give it to you, however you want it
I’m gonna give it to you however you need it

Start in the bedroom, take it to the living room
Grinding nice & slow, loving what I’m giving you
Lay you on the kitchen table while I’m serving you
End it in the bathtub, with bubbles & the water’s blue
You on top while controlling the tempo
Short & long strokes, keep the whole thing simple
I hold your body & I won’t let go
It’ll I explode & you get that O

Baby we have all night, no need to rush
We can go ahead, go twice, can’t get enough
Of that good loving you’re giving to me
We sharing something special no one else can see

It’s just me & you girl
Let me know what you trying to do girl
Cause I’m a give it to you, how ever you like it
It’s our little party, ain’t nobody else invited
It’s just me & you girl
Let me know what you trying to do girl
Cause I’m a give it to you, however you want it
I’m gonna give it to you how ever you need it

13 All Or Nothing (3:39)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by CM aka Creative

Taking my time as I size up the mic
My people's like, do you son, go ahead, recite
Every last thought that I script on a pad
Dedicated to my brothers, sis, mom & dad
I speak on situations that went from good to bad
Didn't finish school, my parents had visions of a college grad
What they got was drop out, potential up the ass
What I did was went & copped out, wishing I never had
But this is the path that I chose to walk
Old enough to realize that the road is rough
Put all my chips in front of me, hope they don't call my bluff
Cause the cards that I was dealt weren't good enough
But if I played it smart, I wouldn't have to walk against the grain
Stressing, it's like I'm addicted to the pain
Kept messing up while embracing heaven's rain
My pops spoke wisdom but didn't penetrate my brain
Till now, I see what he was talking about
Back then, all that talk was really stressing me out

Put all that weight on my shoulders, made my knees buckle
Nothing ever came easy, everything a struggle
And the drug game calling but I don't wanna hustle
What's a nigga to do but leave the life I knew
New place means I got a chance for the cards to be reshuffled
Get back on the ball & shout out a hardy FUCK YOU
To all the doubters, people who don't know shit about us
But still got words to speak, thinking that I'm a coward
For trying to better my life
Ya cats can't wait to see my down fall, am I wrong or right
Yall kids is cold heart, but I'm a still get this shit started
And make a name for myself till I'm dearly departed
Through all the bullshit that I did & went through, I hold no regrets
But I got stories to tell like a Vietnam vet
Cause things were definitely real in the field
And beef was nothing like what went on between Kobe & Shaquelle
I'm talking about lives being lost over the stupidest things
Like ego's & females, sneakers & bling
I knew a few Chinese cats who like to carry rockets
Way before I ever heard the name, Yao Ming
Even though the projects was crazy and seen a lot through these eyes
I'll always have love my people from the lower east side

From Smith Projects, down the F.D.R. Drive
Got nuff love & respect, now lets all ride
I know we all got the same goal, get a whole lot of cheddar
And seeing all my folks on top, ain't nothing better
But it seems we're living through dark times
These young nigs walk the street with 9's and berreta's
21st century version of the boogie man, they come to get us
And wanna put bowling ball size holes through our Nike sweaters
It's ill, mentality of a natural born killa
What happen to all the love, kids become cap peelers
And drug dealers, it makes no sense
Cause it's all about the dollar, you can keep those cents
Through the hard living, I was discovered by a good woman
Cleaning me up & helping me grow
And I could try all I want to turn friend from foe
But in the end it's up to you, respect me or you don't
Time moves on, life goes on
Can't do nothing about the past and the future won't hold off
Whether you ready or you not, shit is gonna happen
Life's a crazy roller coaster ride & I hope I'm strapped in

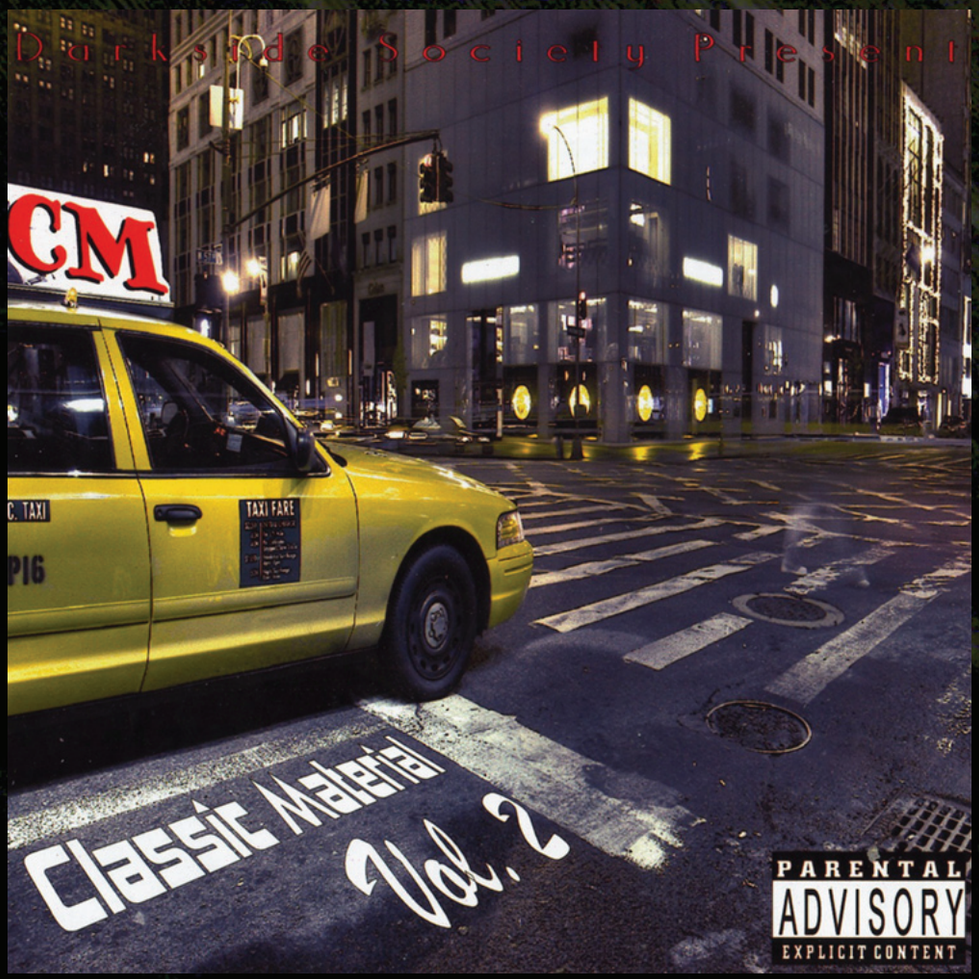
14 Bonus (2:08)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by DJ Tek

Come get some, get it while it's piping hot
C-Music, watch me make the planet rock
I do this, you can try to trace my flow
But you an amateur, I'm a mo' fucking pro
I'm not the king of rap, far from your average Joe
Every line I write be a CM article
Now you bastards know, that I'm official man
I can get you hooked, like I'm a fisher man
Do your homework & then lets take over the blocks
I'm thinking business, beside putting out hits that's hot
Let make it profitable, become unstoppable
Let's win a Grammy man, possibly an Oscar too
Let's do it up big, reach for the impossible
We're still in the struggle, moving through all these obsticles
I'm here to spark your thoughts & make your body move
Stop all the bullshitting & let's do what we gotta do
I'm here to cast all doubts away
Best believe that CM be here to stay

And all those who oppose my presence
I'm a give you cowards more reasons to hate me in a second
'Cause when you're on top of your game, you're hated the most
But I'm gathering more support from coast to coast
I stay humble with mines, others love to boast
What the floss, what they ride, how many people they roast
But they can't back that up, tear the contract up
Throw C on it on tear the damn track up
Throw my team on it & watch how they all back up
Invade the whole scene & watch them call for back up
This is what you call hostile
D Com, Coalition, we go & rock crowds
For this music, better believe I've had to sacrifice
Too many before me went ahead & paid the price
So I could have opportunity to bless these mics
Get it right, I ain't the best but I'm just as nice
I'm here to cast all doubts away
Best believe that CM be here to stay
And all those who oppose my presence
I'm a give you cowards more reasons to hate me in a second

DISC 2
CLASSIC MATERIAL VOL. 2


Darkside Society Present
CM
TAXI FARE
Classic Material
Vol. 2
PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

01 Just The Beginning (Intro) (2:29)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Piztrumental

It's the first day of the rest of my life
I got big plans to do it up nice & shake off this strife
I start off with this Piz beat, me clutching this mic
Spit some liquid fire, something wrapped up tight
Low pro sound, no big time hype
Got enough people who be telling me that I'm doing it right
I'm a beacon of hope, a light cutting through night
A hungry emcee with a humongous appetite
I'm the voice to this song, I'm the right when you wrong
Resurrect Miles Lane so he can tell us "Let's get it on"
We can battle till there's no one left
Or we can combine our strengths, competition for all the rest who wanna test

No hocus pocus here, what you see is what you get
You wanna test my mic skillz, you might end up with some regrets
I don't need to be the best, I'm not worrying about winning
I ain't afraid to lose, this is just the beginning

I’m the teeth of the beast, nails of the claws
Rip a track lovely, then go serve it to all of y’all
Yall been waiting for my rise then fall
But I’m a give it to you oh so raw, have y’all cats begging for more
I’m due up next, time to get off the wall
Go get my respect, snatch a mic & set it off
Cause been sleeping on me way too long
And I’m a bring it to ya chest, till your last breathe gone
Catch you off balance, give ya kids a good challenge
My words go spread like a plague around the atlas
Myth status, known for the way I attack this
No fronting, this right here comes from years of practice
Jack of Trades, time to spark up a set
Hit you with one, two, make you earn that mic check
And I what I tell you is a promise, far from a threat
This just the beginning, y’all ain’t see shit yet

02 Respect (3:11)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Battle Skars

My life is simple, yet my, thoughts always complex
Trying to make a better living, but I never know what's gonna happen next
I got a fam to take care of, my wife, my son
Long winded cause my dreams keep me on the run
Marathon man as I run through tracks
Too many past due bills, desperately needing this dough to stack
Back when I first started, I would have thought I'd made it by now
Heads be feeling me, yet deals eluded me somehow
I should have had a CD, cameo's on TV
Spring Break performances, articles in magazine
Modeling some Ekco gear, maybe a lil Rockawear
MD's unknown talent pool, I'm a make it hot right here
Rip guest spot with cats who top charts easily
Be one of the future stars in the Hip-Hop community
I've been waiting patiently, one day, I'm soon to be
Known around globe, thanks to all those that grew with me

You the name, CM, tearing tracks out the frame

I be on another level y'all can't reach, yes, it's a shame
But I, continue to do what I do, tho I'm vet
It seems I gotta keep proving myself to gain some respect

Radio, ain't playing what I want to hear
So I created my own music to thump for the past 7 years
I still support the artists, I still cop some music
I got love for everyone, so what they play ain't really bullshit
Just not for me, I'm sure it's the same with my tracks
So if you not feeling what I'm dealing, I'm still relax
Won't be any climax, if you feel that my flow can't cut it
It's cool, but I'm still trying to raise my straight out the trunk budget
Get myself some distribution, so my sound can circulate the states
And hopefully more people feel me, tell me my album's great
The more money I get, means the more music I make
More hits to create, more heads to shake
Whether in doubt or amazement, my sounds be straight out the basement
Yet, hard rock enough to go vibrate the pavement
Making people move to my groove, now where's my payment
Put it down on a house, car, and a ton of other great shit

You the name, CM, tearing tracks out the frame

I be on another level y'all can't reach, yes, it's a shame
But I, continue to do what I do, tho I'm vet
It seems I gotta keep proving myself to gain some respect

People keep checking me, asking when's the album dropping
I tell em, man, I already dropped like 3
Nothing on a major scale, but you can hear my shit locally
No studio production but my music still potent be
If you want it, I got, I'm serving cats my tracks legally
Samples ain't cleared, so I give my music out for free
When you give me 5 bucks for this exclusive sticker
Last you a lot longer than some bud or some cheap liquor
I'm trying to make a living off using my god given talents
Cause this 9-5 ain't working plus I gotta take advantage
Of this gift, or is it a curse
I love making music but making no dough makes me feel so much worst
So I'm the grind, making other people money
But what I got here, no one can ever take this shit from me
Till I'm dead & gone, but my song will go on
And hopefully I can inspire others to keep Hip-Hop strong

You the name, CM, tearing tracks out the frame

I be on another level y’all can’t reach, yes, it’s a shame
But I, continue to do what I do, tho I’m vet
It seems I gotta keep proving myself to gain some respect

03 Ease On Down (3:05)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Lord Maitreya

When CM is on point, y'all need to call a wrap
If you ain't about making moves then you need to go and
Ease on Down or Move on Back
Ease on Down or Move on Back

I seen it all coming before it even came
I had my umbrella before you even brought the rain
Hit the spot ready to blow these tracks out the frame
I got no dollars bills so I'm throwing chics my change
And they wondering where the hell my chain is
Bracelet, icy watch that's stainless
2010 whip with a sick ass playlist
Don't you know trick, that I'm not famous
And if I was I wouldn't be
Trying to bring so much attention on me
I like to be able to walk down the street
Without being mobbed by the public or the paparazzi
Causing a big scene over me hopping out my hooptie

Taking flicks of me chill at home playing my PSP
Giving no space to breathe
You can keep the fame, I'ma keep this money

When CM is on point, y'all need to call a wrap
If you ain't about making moves then you need to go and
Ease on Down or Move on Back
Ease on Down or Move on Back

Pound and a hug is how I go & show love
I'm not a punk & I'm far from a thug
My people's gansta but I'm not part of that
I'm just CM and I be flowing on tracks
Cats be like, oh I'm digging his swag
Haters be like, oh, this dude can't rap
Please, even my worst enemy know I got steez
Me not being above average is hard to believe
That ain't cockiness dog, that's just confidence
And I be rocking it at least 99 %
Even I have to admit that I'm not perfect
But when's the last time you heard my flow that's straight worthless
I bleed on the pad, I spit with conviction

The game needs me, I'm what it's been missing
I don't cock & squeeze, sling dope or smoke trees
But I'm probably one of the truest dudes you'd ever met
And these cats be looking at me like CM ain't street
No tats, no bandana, he ain't packing heat
I am what you see & I'm just being me
If I ain't hood enough for you, I wasn't trying to be
Don't get it twisted, you'll run a high risk
Of getting your jaw loosen for trying to talk shit
I'm calm & collective but my fam ain't that
So you best to Ease on down or move on back

When CM is on point, y'all need to call a wrap
If you ain't about making moves then you need to go and
Ease on Down or Move on Back
Ease on Down or Move on Back

04 Driven (2:52)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Battle Skars

Time to, take action, no slouching around
If Battle bringing the beats, CM bringing the heat
Creating a new sound, steadily gaining ground
We back, we done found, how to tear shit up
And you wonder why we can't slow down
Gotta feed the massive who fuck with our classics
And these doubters to me, they still clowns
But it won't stop us from invading your hometown
Cali, MD connect, we on point with it
NYC, L.E.S., my home team, get it
DMV, let it be our time to shine
New music for these cats to play & rewind
We still on the grind, but the clock keeps ticking
And I ain't got time to listen to haters who still bitching
Yall like whatever, you say you could do it better
Do you, I'ma keep supplying what hip hop been missing

I'ma take it there, with or without you

You never go through life without someone who doubts you
I gotta make the best of the hand I was given
Cause it's my life, my music, my dreams that keep me driven

Sleep if you want, pass up on all these blazing beats if you want
I got time, and I can see that want
Part of the action, only once, I'm established
But you won't even get a fraction
If you ain't about breaking ya back &
Putting in hard work, for others satisfaction
The payoff, that comes later
Right now, we be lucky to see some decent paper
But that won't stop me, I'll keep going
Even with no beat, I'll keep flowing
Long as you my heart beat, I keep showing
Yall how the fuck CM does this here
While some of my peers got more talent
They lack the drive & the focus to take full advantage
And I'm waiting for all this weak shit to vanish
Time for my folks to wake up & do damage

I'm a take it there, with or without you

You never go through life without someone who doubts you
I gotta make the best of the hand I was given
Cause it’s my life, my music, my dreams that keep me driven

Got money on my mind but not your local criminal
Keep my nose clean, avoid the bullshit that’s trivial
Hungry like I skip breakfast, lunch & dinner too
I be on my grizzle trying to give you something new
Got a foundation to build, emcees & producers with ill skills
Trying to give you something you can feel
Long lasting, far from a one hit
Still make you wonder why we tolerate the dumb shit

I’m a take it there, with or without you
You never go through life without someone who doubts you
I gotta make the best of the hand I was given
Cause it’s my life, my music, my dreams that keep me driven

05 I Don't Know (5:15)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by A Better Tomorrow

As the wind hums my name, I reflect on past memories
Had a lot of acquain'tances, less enemies
The projects treated me good, a lot better than others
True friends I call fam, treat them like one of my brothers
Tho the fire made me wiser, I wish I wasn't that dumb
If I made half the mistakes, what would I had become
College bound, make them rounds, be an entrepreneur
I guess, I've learned more, through the shit I endured
And everybody has a tale to tell, this is my story
No guts means no glory, most people got nothing for me
I welcome constructive criticism, rarely listen to haters
But I need doubt in my life, don't stop, do me that favor
I need someone to prove wrong, so I could feel right
And I've been doing this for too long, rocking these mics
I'm done waiting on the next man, I got plans
And I'm gonna execute them plans, the best way that I can

Everyday of my life, I try to move forward

But what's beyond the fog, man I don't know

This mic in my hand is like liquor to a bum
Every verse quenches my thirst, if you from where I'm from
The path that shown to some is minimum
Some are able to escape & run, out of 20, maybe one
Become more than a pawn, others play the role
Too many mothers left to morn, can never let go
Bad news play daily on TV like an on going show
You say it's live but I swore I seen this episode
Where these young kids lose their life to gun fire & prison cells
Some can't wait to see heaven cause they're done living hell
Some paid their dues to society but still get treated like a criminal
What are they supposed to do?
Treat a dude like dirt, he probably gonna do dirt or worst
And end up back behind bars or in the back of a hearse
Can't shake the label, forever considered evil
To some people, the facade they create, refuse to see through

Everyday of my life, I try to move forward
But what's beyond the fog, man I don't know

I don’t need to punch a clock to put in some hard work
Off the books every year, ink spilling the first verse
Not every rhyme I script tight is easy to recite
It’s more designed to decipher the lines that I write
Simply, made for those who love the art
But I can do a lot of things to set me apart
From the average rap stallion people like to ride
I don’t talk much in public but I spill it in my rhymes
I been doing this for over a decade, skillz been honed
Since NY was my home & I played the trombone
Since 4th & C was the cipher spot, RM did his dirt
Before Big & Pac died, & Big Pun left this earth
I kept stacking up my rhyme book, I was your hood reporter
I wasn’t trying to be gansta, but was coming close to the border
Change my life when I left the city
No more drinking, respected by those who truly fucks with me

Everyday of my life, I try to move forward
But what’s beyond the fog, man I don’t know

I come from humble beginnings, NYC played the scenery
Sky scrapers, building & bridges, plenty of greenery

Chinatown arcade was just a few blocks away
A quarter would get us started, worked hard for a free play
Potatoes & eggs hit the plate often
Scrambled, fried or hard boiled, mash, baked and more shit
When dead broke, dipped the French fries in the egg yoke
No ketchup, we made due, still I don' know
How my moms pulled us through & my pops stuck around
Many single parent children chilling at the playground
Alcoholics & drug abusers, played the background
Block parties gave me my first taste of that hip-hop sound
Use to see cats break dance at lunch time
Dealt with funny dudes, use me height as their punch line
Learned where to cut through when running from one time
M always had a fly chic, me, only sometimes
Seen a lot of fist fights with friends, just to become friends again
And never really knew why they fought in the end
I love being Puerto Rican & Dominican
And I'm always me before I ever became CM
Lesson in session, where the hell do I begin
These kids think they big but far from becoming men
Just cause you can make babies don't mean a damn thing
Learn to father your child instead of turning your back & running

I might smile but ain’t a damn thing funny
Chilling with your hand out, trying to get this hard earn money
I rather have respect & look bummy, then a clown with expensive clothes
I got myself a queen, why do dimes put up with being treated like hoes
And getting exposed, clean ya act up, get that respect you deserve
First respect yourself, listen to the words

06 I Got You (4:31)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by “unknown”

If you want it, you can get it
If you dream it, you can live it, from start to finish
I got ya back, let me know if you with it
We can reach for the stars cause the sky’s the limit

I wake up to a brand new day
Extra energy when I’m blessed by the sun rays
And I except that nothing is perfect
So I walk around town like my life is worth it
Cause I’m done doubting myself, conceded my birth right
Knowing that I got more than enough skills to rock mics
Now I refuse to give in, for this, I will fight
To shed my light upon my people but first I gotta
Give myself the chance for you to give me chance to
Give you all sample, just a little example
How I work my magic, how the beat just gets trampled
When I spit them flame throwing lyrics that’ll amp you
I’m taking my work out the lab, to the peoples ears

Control your body with my music, like a puppeteer
I got exclusives, something new for all y'all to hear
And when I'm done, I heed the encores & the masses cheer…CM

If you want it, you can get it
If you dream it, you can live it, from start to finish
I got ya back, let me know if you with it
We can reach for the stars cause the sky's the limit

I ain't the best nor the worst, yet I stake my claim
Rookie of the Year, yet I'm a vet in this thing
Opportunities done pass me by
But I'ma stop hanging my head & point it straight toward the sky
Cause life don't easier, it just gets harder
And I ain't trying to say that I'm the next Sean Carter
All I'm trying to do is be the best CM
Classic Material is how I go & drop these gems
Whether you rate me a 1 or a 10, less than 5 mics
I could walk the streets & people let me know my shit's tight
I could bless a beat, listen to the flow that's so nice
You could hate on me but you know my track's right
On the money, place ya side bets

How CM gonna keep the game in check
I got plenty of songs to showcase my dues
If take the time to know me, you'd see that I'm true

If you want it, you can get it
If you dream it, you can live it, from start to finish
I got ya back, let me know if you with it
We can reach for the stars cause the sky's the limit

07 Public Service Announcement (4:08)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by A Better Tomorrow

Got murder on my mind, but I ain't talking homicide
Watch closely how a kill a track, leave you traumatized
And they say CM done did it again
Another ABT gem to keep phonies gone with the wind
And I've been listening, to the whispering
Not on the all-star ballet but my name be sent, written in
I am an X-factor, I am the dark horse
Yall come with snack wraps, I'm bringing the main course
I know what hunger pain is, I've been through the rain
Yall need some serious training, y'all starting to sound the same
I ain't saying it's lame, but I need diversity
To keep my head bobbing to ya groove till it's hurting me
And certainly I respect true talk
So I spit it how I live it, taught on the streets of New York
Hip-Hop is more than rap, more than how you dress & walk
It's a culture, some abuse it to get more exposure

I was an instant fan from the first time they introduced her

Had me in a trance like a stone glare from Medusa
She taught me how to write & listen to how other's schooled her
She taught me how to count bars before I could become a producer
It all starts from the heart to bring that trueness
That how you connect with other who love her coolness
They don't want to be spoon fed some bullshit
It's cool to story tell but don't front like you be doing it
True gangsta's don't talk, they stay smooth with it
Cause if you're talking, you're snitching & that ain't cool, get it
Play your position & learn your role, careless decision turn friend to foe
These are things she told me all before
Learn to express myself through urban poetry
With a distinct style, so if you hear it, then you know it's me
I'm a bring her back hoping that this shit stop
Cause who I'm talking about y'all is Hip-Hop…

I've been brought up to attack tracks with no compassion
Hit ya in your head, till your whole joint's smashed in
I used to spit hard, just to get a reaction
This ain't the next episode of fatal attraction
Clashing on mics, bang metal like blacksmiths
The sounds produced action, tagging & backspins

And my skills been redefined since way back when
I learn to read between the lines, break it down like fractions
Studying flowing, don’t see people doing it much
I developed my technique to freak flows as such
I could bring it to you clean, civilized or raw & uncut
Cause what I saw growing up was straight nuts
But y’all already know how them streets is
Cause Hip-Hop already told you tales from where she lived
Much respect to all her Godfathers of the past
Cool Herc, Afrika Bambaataa & Grandmaster Flash

08 Get Down (5:18)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Anderson Beats

Yeah, this be that new shit hear
Sped it up a little but it still sounds clear
Turn it up a little, let it bump in your ear
Can’t help but make major moves this year
I be, Mister C the Magnificent
People be like, how the hell this cat be killing it
Love making music like you dawg, no difference
Rhyme pad stay inked up, peep my penmanship
If I start it I’m a finish it
Going against CM, that’s ridiculous
No need for that, save your breathe
If you confront, you had best come correct
Treat you face like vinyl, put that needle to you neck
You ain’t done shit yet to earn this mic check
Gotta work hard to earn peep’s respect
Just cause you on deck, don’t mean you got next

You know we keep it coming

Anderson beats be thumping
We always starting something
CM just came to get down
We all just came to get down
(Check ya watch, it’s time to get down)

Nah, no faking jacks in here
Chat all you want, but I really don’t care
Act all hard rock, look, stop & stare
Is that your technique that’s suppose to cause fear
Yep, that’s sort of an insult
Try to make a cat swallow hard like I’m guzzling a big gulp
Front all you want, claiming you been dope
But you’re not convincing me, neither my kin folks
So what you all about
Talk a lot of shit but can you fuck my clout
I did a lot of dirt but still went the other route
Went against the grain, peace to those who helped me out

True talk, that’s what I spit in the booth
Cause we’re the eyes & ears for the youth
Don’t you wanna let them know, you be living proof

Went through hell & back, but you still in the loop
Aint nobody here can walk a mile in your shoes
Face life's test, never disappeared like poof
Learn a lot of lessons to show & improve
Pass 'em all down, let them know you the truth
Share them pearls of wisdom
Knowledge is hope, so it's hope we give them
A better future is what they can envision
It's not all about being thugs & pimping

Yeah, this be that new shit hear
Sped it up a little but it still sounds clear
Turn it up a little , let it bump in your ear
Can't help but make major moves this year
Nah, we done yet
Still got flows, ain't even break no sweat
Still gotta let them know that I pose no threat
I'm trying have a good time, go blaze the set
And my squad's like that's cool
Control yourself, don't go acting a fool
Cause you never know what the next man might do
Keep spreading positive vibes & stay true

09 I Believe (Prison Notes) (4:30)

Written by M. Rivera & CM Lugo
Produced by Battle Skars

Dear Creative, it seems pretty tough doing this bid
I often spend my time reminiscing upon my kids
Every time I tighten my lid, I see your faces
Missing all that was repeating these 12 paces
From one wall to the next, lay in my bunk while dressed
My ex sending kites to heighten up my stress
At times I'm depressed from the ink on paper pressed
Last message I had read, said what she had addressed
Aint like the thought of another playing father role, I confess
But since there's nothing I can do from here, feeling compress
Re-live my memories, thoughts cycling endlessly
Remembering just how I prepared for what's meant to be
Before I did what I did, pay you a visit, yes my brother
You're the smart one out the litter, intelligent like no other
Spent the last with the fellas the night before I was locked up
Drinking 2-11 & smoking, my brain was knocked up
Phill's last words towards my presence was "Keep your head up"
Eyes watered red from emotions, man he was dead up

It was me, the Golden Child, Dave C., The Gun Slinga
J-Phills & Absolute at the house of Kevin, Salute
To your boy, he'll be gone but there'll be a time I return
To finish what we started & re-establish the journ…

(I remember that day like it was yesterday
The last time I seen M a free man
That's real…
The letter keeps going from there, he continues…)

Gave everyone the pound, made my rounds, then I was out
J –Abso drove in route to Hagerstown, about
Three something in the morn & dropped me at shorty's dorm
Where I sent my last few in her bedroom, getting it on
Final hour, out the shower, I fell in our moms arms
Hugs & kisses to Mrs. Rivera, then I was gone
A cold day on April the 3rd, yo that's my word
Took the time to roll a dutch, kissed it twice, high as a bird
Frank waited in the company truck, as I was paying my
Respects to my own intellect, that's when he met me
On the road to recovery, trouble be my mentality
Battles being fought in my mind, lately but actually

Things is looking up tho, build on my strength slowly
Pre-occupy my time with a rhyme, ignore the rolly
On the wall hang with time cause time is what I've been given
Giving what I got cause it's one life to live in
Reflect & recondition my goals with my mission
I chose to think & listen, stand bold with this decision
Withhold what I envision, but share knowledge & wisdom
Been told, pick a religion, I chose becoming Christian
I know, there's something missing, to place in my dominion
For now, my broken heart keeps the pain well hidden
Provide for my children when finally freed from prison
Don't need my babies mom input or her opinions
As far as I'm concerned, I'm a do what I do true
Keep your spirits high till next time I write & stay cool…

(…Love Bigg-M…
That true talk, I miss him…
Let me write back & let him know what going on…)

Dear M, What up bro, good to hear from you
I know things ain't great but hopefully not to miserable
I'm out here, holding it down, you know how your brother do

Fam main'taining, plus the fellas always asking about you
My bad, I know I ain't write you in a minute
Not much going on to write about, but my album's finished
Working on the next one, I can't wait for you to hear it
Can't wait to hear what you got, heard you writing like you 2Pac
But all is well as well can be, but ya baby's mom was struggling
So I gave her back the equipment, she sold the MPC
But Flames cop that, so when you come out, we can still rock that
As for the Roland, as of this letter, she still got that
Still making music, still trying to do this, I'm a pursue it
Waiting for the day when we can collab & drop the newest
D Com bomb that will devour the rest
Till the day you on the outside, stay good & God bless

I already know, in due time that you'll be free
I never doubt it cause "I believe"
Everyday that passes by, you're on my mind, heart & dreams
Anything you can achieve, brother "I believe"

10 Nothing Is Impossible (2:57)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Battle Skars

I have to admit, I never seen this coming at all
I was prepared to be single like a buck name George
Yeah I messed with a few chicks, but never knew what love was
Before I met you, I thought know what love does
You saw the rough exterior and seen the gem inside
You always kept it true with me, kept away the lies
Never was a two face like a Gemini
So I gotta let you know, let your heart realize
That I'm so into you, the love I feel is unexplainable
And the level that we've reach, it can never be obtainable
With no other female that I've met in my lifetime
When my heart was dead, you became my lifeline
I owe you so much, believe I got nothing but respect
You showed me how to grow up, help me move to the next
Phase of my life, I'm overjoyed you're my wife
If loving you is wrong, I don't want to be right

Oh baby girl

I’m so glad that you came into my world
And I hope you know
That when we’re together nothing is impossible

This is the real life, so nothing is ever perfect
We have our up & down, but nothing we couldn’t work with
And at the end of the day, I know my love for you
Would never fade away, listen ma, I adore you
You’re my air, you’re my stars, you’re my dreams when I sleep
Whenever I close my eyes, it be you that I see
You’re my angel, heaven sent from above
And for you, I have nothing but love
When you’re not around, it be you that I think about
You’re so beautiful, it’s the truth ma, without a doubt
I wonder where I’d be without, you by my side
Skip that, I rather not put that thought in my mind
If there’s no you, I’d never know what love can be
Cause having you is the best part of being me
And when I can’t see, baby girl, you’re my light
If loving you is wrong, I don’t want to be right

You came into my world when I needed a change

Now I can’t talk about happiness without saying your name
Feels so good, to be part of this wonderful thing
My commitment to you is shown through wearing this ring
Can you hear my heart sing, it beats a story of the joy that you bring
You’re my queen & I’m your king
And things will never be the same, it’ll only get better
Through the good or bad weather, we going to shine together
I take this time to thank you for helping me believing in
A better way of living, now a days, I’m seeing them
Anything we put our minds to, no doubt, we’re achieving them
And this couldn’t happen without sharing our strength & wisdom
Makes me feel proud just to let people know
I’m taking by my sweetheart who I can share my soul
This just the beginning so here we go, let our love take flight
Cause if loving you is wrong, I don’t want to be right

11 Get Mines (3:09)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Battle Skars

The name's Creative, my rhymes stay so potent
Battle Skars on the production is always so explosive
Cats been waiting for the true, they stay over dosing
Playing in different states without the aid of promotion
My tracks just fall on your lap like bird shit
It's like a surprise, a welcomed unexpected gift
And I'ma keep doing this till I get sign bro
And it ain't gotta be major, indie's just fine tho
Trying to get more exposure, it's only appropriate
Rip shows around the world, gather all of my associates
Collaborate with cats who don't even speak my languages
But I'm someone to somebody, so they want to hang with us
Whether they nerds or dangerous, they feeling my flow
And can't help but participate when I put on a show
So when I say CM, y'all be like 'oh
Snap, he that cat who a underground pro on the low

I know I ain't the type you're use to seeing

I know I ain't the type you're use to hearing
But I'm a easily rip rhymes & spit like a tech 9
Cause I know in due time, that I'm gonna get mines

Born on the Year of the Dragon, I was destine to spit flames
Trying to take my skills on TV, show y'all the full range
From a kid to a man, my appearance has slightly changed
But that creativeness inside my core remains the same
Still putting working in even tho I'm not getting paid
So I push a lil harder just to get anything
My grind might be different from yours, but we all hustling
Trying to make a living, keep all my tracks bubbling
Spit these CM scriptures & gain a million listeners
And have them spread the word to their brothers & sisters
Thugs, gangstas & killers, actors & politicians
Emcees & other musicians, loving what I be giving
Then get a billion spins, cop me some costume rims
Single home, maybe a mansion for all my next of kin
See me at the grammy's, hopefully I get a win
Then it's back the to the lab to do it all over again

I know I ain't the type you're use to seeing

I know I ain't the type you're use to hearing
But I'm a easily rip rhymes & spit like a tech 9
Cause I know in due time, that I'm gonna get mines

……Ok, I'm back
Catching me zoning out, loving how the beat just bounce
And I got soul by the pound, I'll just give you an ounce
And I got plenty of sounds but couldn't count the amount
I stay in the laboratory, creating another monster
Build them things tougher than truck made by Tonka
Got so many different flava's, similar to Willy Wonka
Keep 'em in a vault, release them when I want to
You can hate or love it but the majority of the public
Be diggin my style, might not pay but quick to dub it
Long as they're playing it, sing it, feeling it
I'll look for ways for you to pay for it, all legit
I'm trying to eat off this music shit, I got big dreams
I'm trying to prop open the door to let in my whole team
Put our stamp on the industry, show 'em my brand of fire
I still do music when I'm gone, becoming a ghost writer

I know I ain't the type you're use to seeing

I know I ain’t the type you’re use to hearing
But I’m a easily rip rhymes & spit like a tech 9
Cause I know in due time, that I’m gonna get mines

12 Fuck Wit Me (Remix) (2:23)

Written by M. Rivera, R. Lugo, CM Lugo, E. Moore & R. Degraffield
Produced by Phiktion

Now I'm the Illest motherfucker that you ever saw
Ready for any situation that'll commit me to grab
The 4-5 shooter, I might switch it to a ruger
Who the fuck you thought this was smoking the budda
Get chewed up on the mic and screw your head tight
Cause the red light to stop the traffic
I keep the static to a minimum, fuck what you thought
My shit be killing them off as I'm pealing them caps off

No doubt, I put in work whether day or night shift
You know my team roll more tighter than vice grips
I bet you thought you was probably the nicest
Till I spit, now you just sound aiight kid
I may be hot garbage, I'm a savage
I push back your cabage, fuck your life up like marriage
Revolver, nick plate to your face
Fuck a case, leave the place without a trace

~Now I’m the Illest Motherfucker that you ever saw

I’m a natural born asshole that likes to brawl
So if you rolling with a squad, best to bring them all
And if you ain’t about cheese, then we can’t be cool
Cause ain’t no telling what your stupid ass might do
I can’t afford you fucking up my plans
But fuck it, go hard and dolo & cop some grams
With my money, get that, flip that
Watch what you say, my gat got mean kick back

It’s the return of the one that you call Creative
MD residential, New York native
Back with the fitted cap slightly to the side
Flow still fluid, plus I glide like Clyde
Eyes all wide, thought I wouldn’t come back with the volume on high
DP track thumping, now y’all niggas wanna ride
Get off the balls
Got a mean right hook that’ll bounce off your jaw

~Now I’m the Illest…(nigga ain’t his right mind going against me)~

Who the illest, I'm the illest
All realest gonna feel us, B boy froze with a strong pose
Hold the fam down like a strong hold
Liquid spit shot into the song's mold
My masses scream..Oh Oh Ah AH AHHH
To this gorilla music
I'm the illest motherfucker, I might lose it
Rearrange everything so you don't know how I do it

Now if you talking about the illest, dawg, you speaking my language
Ask the cats I slang with, homies I bang with
KI the Gun Slinger, still blow out your brain shit
All up on the windshield. the might of pen will
Reflect some values that the streets have instill
Sharpen up my skills, stab your neck with my pencil
Have you wide open like a bow legged bitch will
These days a the world of fugazy, my shit's real

~Now I'm the Illest Motherfucker that you ever saw

13 I Got You (Remix) (Featuring Buck & Streets Da Goon) (4:17)

Written by CM Lugo, A. Keel & B. Almond Jr.
Produced by “unknown”

Yeah, welcome me back as I proceed on this remix
New hit to spark any night filled with music
Skills on display daily & this is how we do it
Giving you that sound that you grew with
Yes, I’m old schooling with peers, back slash, my favorite
Emcees, what we spit ain’t just for entertainment
Type of flows that you use for training
Similar to body blows & uppercuts that send cats to the pavement
Stay hard hitting, keep away the false image
You wanna make moves, you can join us in the trenches
That underground sounds bring me back to the park benches
Street lights play the spot light, rocking invisible mics
We used to spit for the love of this shit
Before money got involved & the label of a thug was a hit
I use to picture me a being superstars right along with the clique
Now people thumping this here, in the crib or the whip, recite it like this

If you want it, you want it, you can get it

If you dream it, you can live it, from start to finish
I got your back, let me know if you're with it
We can reach for the stars cause the sky's the limit
If you want it, you want it, you can get it
If you dream it, you can live it, from start to finish
I got your back, let me know if you're with it
We can reach for the stars cause the sky's the limit

1-9-nah…this is 2008
And I'm moving at a high speed traveling rate
Leaving last year behind me, cause this year's new
And this here's new, newer than your brand name shoe
Newer than your whip with the paper tags on the license plates
Be careful of what type of life you make
'Cause life's at stake and this is not a game
It's real, and niggas will kill for a mil
And niggas will kill for a meal for the evening
Scheming in the night time, while I write rhymes
In the street light, they shine, with heat like mine
But my heat is my mind, then the heat is a nine then I
Reach high, no it's not a stick up
If I reach for the moon, yo, I'm still going to pick up

Stars on the way, bars on the way
I hope it’s 16 of ‘em, good clean lovin

If you want it, you want it, you can get it
If you dream it, you can live it, from start to finish
I got your back, let me know if you’re with it
We can reach for the stars cause the sky’s the limit
If you want it, you want it, you can get it
If you dream it, you can live it, from start to finish
I got your back, let me know if you’re with it
We can reach for the stars cause the sky’s the limit

Yeah you know me (Streets)
The voice more familiar than VSOP
My daily caliber consist of hitting these beats
Grabbing a microphone, poeming my writtens into a cyclone
Straight through your dome, piercing more sounds than a megaphone
Tapping niggas minds like a metronome
Flip the hourglass, reminisce the past then blast off
Out of space style with no mask on
Get it all, live it good, no time for the bull
Try to make it to my exit so I can see my direction

Keep on stretching makes me stronger
Keep push this shit harder & harder like martyr
My daughter's like my charger
More sharpie the marker, more on point the starters
Stay vicious on the mic like why bother
Sonning niggas like I was your father, teach you niggas how to get it harder

If you want it, you want it, you can get it
If you dream it, you can live it, from start to finish
I got your back, let me know if you're with it
We can reach for the stars cause the sky's the limit
If you want it, you want it, you can get it
If you dream it, you can live it, from start to finish
I got your back, let me know if you're with it
We can reach for the stars cause the sky's the limit
If you want it, you want it, you can get it
If you dream it, you can live it, from start to finish
I got your back, let me know if you're with it
We can reach for the stars cause the sky's the limit
If you want it, you want it, you can get it
If you dream it, you can live it, from start to finish
I got your back, let me know if you're with it
We can reach for the stars cause the sky's the limit

14 Never Understood (2:59)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by C da Realness

It don't take a genius to figure out what this is
New tune to replace what's on ya hit list
Ya boy CM, blessed by C the realness
We're like King James out this bitch, y'all bare witness
And I'm just taking my time to do it how I do it
Regardless how you view it, I'm jive vicious
I'm sort of like a chief, I throw in crazy ingredients
Chop, mix, then beat it in, still comes out delicious
I'm serving y'all this here, hot, straight out the oven
But just a small sample to keep the crowd buzzing
Now they all wonder when the full palette coming out
Made ya a believer, now ain't that shit something
This is live & direct, no bullshitting or fronting
I does me nothing, not worried about what you got coming
If it's hot, its' hot, if it ain't, it's not
Won't effect me either way how I blow up spots
I does my thing thing, out here trying to shine, maybe gleam
Sort of like my wife's diamond ring

I trying to turn you everyday Hip-Hop listeners into fiends
Needing that CM, nay-mean
Instant Classic Material, if you got it, then I'm feeling you
If that's what you lacking, then that's what I be giving you
They said Hip-Hop was dead, but she was only crucial
Condition, I got that antidote, here take a listen

It's time to pack it up, it's time to call it quits
I've done all that I can, I tried to provide you hits
You say that I ain't got it, you say that I ain't shit
You say you really dug it, you say that I'm legit
Thanks for the support & thanks for all the hate
I appreciate you taking some time out of your day
To give CM a listen & tell me that I'm great
To tell me I need improvement, to toss my tracks away
Without even pressing play, discard my hard work
Thanks for letting me know just how much I'm really worth
This biz is like love, sometimes it's gonna hurt
To them, I sound amazing, to y'all, I sound like dirt
Can't please everybody, so I please does that I can
Some take it and embrace it, some say, yo that's my jam
Some love just how I make it, some love just how I am

If you missed me the first time, here’s a second chance
To listen to movement, it’s large, like a hundred grand
Thanks to all the fans who took the time to understand
You need to peep it as whole, not just a quick glance
Piecing it all together, creeping slow, like the second hand
On my watch, I see it’s time to make move
You thought that I was finish, you ain’t think, you assume
That when I said it’s quitting time, that I meant forever
Just for the night, me stop Hip-Hopping, never

cm
aka
creative

DISC 3
BOOTLEG MATERIAL

This Bootleg Material is cool for me ‘cause it lets people who are just getting into my music to hear stuff I did as far back as 2000. Listen to the growth through the years. Not only that, but I produced a lot of these older tunes. I’m just now getting back to producing again but I think my bread & butter is writing so I’ll always focus more on that than making beats.

01 Da Intro (Featuring Neo Flames) (3:22)

Written by CM Lugo & R. Smith
Produced by CM aka Creative

“Da Intro” was originally a one long verse track with no hook. I got a lot of comments about making the song longer. This one guy who at the time was interested in working with me to get me signed loved the beat. Said it needed a hook. Around that time, me & Neo Flames where doing our mixtape thing so I got him on the track, came up with a hook & reused it. Needless to say, I didn’t do anything with it.

I would like to introduce you to
One of the illest emcee’s that you never knew
The name is CM aka Oh that’s him
If you got beef, you switch it to oh no that’s them!!

How you feeling boss, I’m sparking the intro
Got through another year but the saga continues
Got something for someone, maybe something you’re into
Got a whole lot of flavor sort of like a track menu
You feel like banging your head or sparking your mental
Skills still sharp like a brand new Ginsu
Cutting these beats up yet the flow still nimble

Shit ain’t official unless you peep the CM symbol
I’m still ‘bout to tear some shit up, give me some space
So I can get this jump started & keep up this pace
Like I’m in a rat race, give it all I got, past the finish line
When it’s all said & done, y’all scream, one more time
Let’s get the crowd pump, let’s get this place jumping
I won’t be at ease unless I go & move something
Whether it’s your body or mind, that’s what I’m here for
Hope you got room for seconds cause I’m about to give you more

Can you please stand up, put both hands up
I’m just getting started, can you feel me cuz
This the jump off, out to create a buzz
Have you all scream out my name & show a nig some love
Can you please stand up, put both hands up
Enjoy yourself, this how CM do it
Bring you Classics, out to create a new movement
Got Neo Flames on it, dawg, you know what to do kid

I never played the position, instead, made a decision to be
One of the illest niggas, penning that written
And I still rock a free, young nigga be spitting

Plus I shine, why's that, cause my name on glisten, listen
The flow is hot & no I'm not hotter
Young Flames is cool, so homey don't bother me
With that little ass slama
I ain't out here for the drills of the soap box drama
Cut the chit chatter or I will split splatter
Or your brains on concrete like cake batter
You see I, hustle from borough to borough
With a flow so mean, nickname should be thorough
Right there, that's gansta nigga
We don't play around with y'all little wanksta niggas
We keep moving it up, banking figures
Instead of all that hating, relax & thank us nigga…

Can you please stand up, put both hands up
I'm just getting started, can you feel me cuz
This the jump off, out to create a buzz
Have you all scream out my name & show a nig some love
Can you please stand up, put both hands up
Enjoy yourself, this how DP do it
Bring you Classics, out to create a new movement
CM on the track so you know what to do kid

I’m back at it, rhyme flowing addict
Trying to bring you the Franchise like the Orlando Magic
I got a Jones for this Hip Hop, the people demand it
Haters can’t stand it, go form a rally & band it
I plan to be here for the long haul, all I packed was my microphone
Supporters got my back like why don’t you leave Mike alone
Let me do the damn thing, I said give me some room
Got me people in the cut ready to invade you soon

This for my niggas who get change & dollars
Get good brain in the candy pain’ted Impallers
Those who spit game be one of the illest
To all my live fans that say I’m one of the realest
What up, yeah, I know the game done change
Switched up the flow cause we trying to get change
You gotta love that, yeah, we run that
R1 ENT, DP top that, let’s go

Can you please stand up, put both hands up
I’m just getting started, can you feel me cuz
This the jump off, out to create a buzz
Have you all scream out my name & show a nig some love

Can you please stand up, put both hands up

Enjoy yourself, this how DP do it

Bring you Classics, out to create a new movement

CM on the track so you know what to do kid

02 Head Nodder (Featuring RM) (3:12)

Written by CM Lugo & M. Rivera
Produced by CM aka Creative

My love of mixtapes made me come up with this character, DJ Skin & Bones for the “Head Nodder” track… I didn’t know any DJs personally & didn’t have money to have an official DJ do any mixes for me, so I decided to create one. I wanted him to be real gutter so, I made his voice scruffy. I used him again on a track called “All Hell Breaking Loose” which had 8 emcees on it. But it hurts my throat so much, I unofficially “retired” him. After a long period of not doing the voice, I brought him back one more time in 2009 for an Umbrella Inc. Compilation project. Don’t think he’s coming back after that. Wayyyy too many takes to get the voice back.

I could kick a wicked rhyme like a fortune teller
And set your mind free like Nelson Mandela
I knew a fella that gave Stella her groove back
So move back, don’t act all rude, just cool it Black
The crew is back to main’tain, Deadly Combo wreck frames
Set flames to any act
Confetti your petty raps & bring it back
To stage one or stage done
Let the rage come, it’s phase one on bass drums

Blaze every night like guns in war missions
Keep the score flipping, accumulate for more fishing
In the blue sea, who be me, with not a need
Apollo Creed over the greed, to plant seeds
With two seeds to feed, as the father takes lead
Keep the weed to a minimum and stay killing ‘em
With the force of a right from Iron Mike tonight
You’ll be seeing more stars than heads that take flight

You could flex, I could flex on you
Pull a knife on me, pull two techs on you
But this the type of shit that I don’t want to do
I rather form a foundation with me, you as crew
Hit the world with the heat, disrupt molecules
The aftermath leaving critics with no sense or clue
Who the fuck, is all you hear, sneaking on through
For those who doubted the steez, now who’s the fool
Don’t lose your cool, stay in control
Battle devils like Jube in Ninja Scroll
I stay neutral, neither friend or foe
What I’m trying to do is the impossible
Perfect the flow till I’m unstoppable

Form a legion of the illest then watch it grow
Professional, I’m hear to let you know
Feed you all this information then let you go

Ayo I candle that, handle that, deadly vemon rap
Get your melon clapped over dats & disks
Leave you lost in the mists off smoke from big spliffs
Your shit needs a boost, get pushed off the cliff
Riff, and get lift off your feet
Now days & time, ain’t nothing discrete
So I be’s myself, that’s who I’ve been
Everything’s out in the open when off the gin
Penetrating through your hole, quick to take it to the rim
My handles crazy nice, I’m shaking bones out their shin
Alone when I sin, never known to be an influence towards another
My scheme will uncover & unravel
Or cover ups while I travel
Way beyond, get gone, and stay seated in your saddle
Bring the cattle, to your flow like stop & go
Cop the dro, now I got to roll, like Autobots got to roll out, no doubt

03 Darkside Tales (3:37)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by J-Absolute

As rain drop touch the top of my head & drop from my chin
I stand on grounds where my stories begins
Darkside of Smith, original home of CM
Memories of enemies & the closest of friends
This where my thoughts were the worst, where I did my dirty
Where all four corners use to be pumping in work
Gave pounds & hugs to thugs & gangstas, killers who'd shank ya
Who be quick to hang ya & got big heat to bang ya
Snatch dough & thank ya
I remember all them crazy nights we use to run wild
Angry at the world, just a bunch of juveniles
Looking at these men, remember when they were just a child
Catch myself thinking back again, when we use to slap box
And talk to shorties who look like pins before they developed into tens
Aint that right, and I think back to when I almost did see the next night cause

I almost lost it all, almost surrendered
And dreams, almost crushed them all, and I remember

All them lonely night, so confused
And these pretenders messing with my mind, loving to see me lose
But I'm surviving through these dark times, refuse to break
I'ma keep going out for mines until my wake
Either you're with me or your not, regardless what side your on
I gotta keep motivating till I'm dead & gone

Watching the dice roll, cats taking big shots of hydro
And these young chicks play the roll of these thugs hoes
Money clips get bet, & faces get wreck for ass betting
Whole crew commence the chin checking
Pimp by the loaded weapon, just the average day
Around my old way, sup to Ant, Mouse & Jose
Man hunt was game we use to love to play
Now my peeps getting hunted for real by cops
And foes who pack the big steel, popping shots
Funeral get set up, for the last boy who got wet up
Either you snitch or you shut up
Surprised I made it this far, it's like time sped up
Now I'm passed my teens & in my twenties but still feel young
And there's so much I need to do & ain't get shit done
I need to give a big shout out to Al

Cause without your help, I might not be here right now cause

I almost lost it all, almost surrendered
And dreams, almost crushed them all, and I remember
All them lonely night, so confused
And these pretenders messing with my mind, loving to see me lose
But I'm surviving through these dark times, refuse to break
I'ma keep going out for mines until my wake
Either you're with me or your not, regardless what side your on
I gotta keep motivating till I'm dead & gone

Convos with the Grim Reaper in my youth was ill
Nothing but negative thoughts when me & my group would chill
For a little speck of cash, we all had plots to kill
And thoughts of spending life in jail were all to real
I remember all them times I use to lie, cheat & steal
Couldn't cope with myself, depression ate me whole
Nearly ate my soul, didn't know my role
Lost & confused, I was about to lose control
I knew I needed to get my act together
Letting so many people down, knowing I could had done so much better
Had to start fresh, so changing my residence

Seem to be the only option to become a better man
Sometimes I wish I would have came up with a better plan
Me a New Yorker spending years up in Maryland
But I guess it worked out for the best
God bless those who put my name up in their prayers cause

I almost lost it all, almost surrendered
And dreams, almost crushed them all, and I remember
All them lonely night, so confused
And these pretenders messing with my mind, loving to see me lose
But I’m surviving through these dark times, refuse to break
I’ma keep going out for mines until my wake
Either you’re with me or your not, regardless what side your on
I gotta keep motivating till I’m dead & gone

04 Ease Up (Slow Down) (4:12)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by CM aka Creative

You need to put your kids straight to sleep
Cause when the stars blanket the sky, violence just spill into the streets
And these cats who ain't had shit to eat, tear a nigga up
Like CM be tearing up beats
Bitter taste, hardly sweet these days
Baby face cats pack macs, teks, aks
People line up like they got a gun parade
Treat a nigga like a bug, pop the clip then spray
Oh it's gonna be another hell of a day
Make sure you strap your vets extra tight
Make sure you kiss your wife & kids goodbye, pray you come home tonight
Hawked by the beedee eye, shiesty , might be
The cat that try to scrap you like Italian Icees
Don't care if you're a Cancer, Libra or Pieces
White, Black, Latin, Arab or Chinese
Cause these bullets are non-racial, designed to take you
Out with one shot like Iron Mike in the 90's

Just give it up, give up the good
I want it all baby pa, understood
Slow down, ease up
Slow down, ease up
I want the dough in my hand ,only Franklin & Grants
Anything less, gets tossed in the can
Slow down, ease up
Slow down, ease up

I walk among murders, monsters, thieves & lairs
Full time hustlers keep the block on fire
Quiet ass gangstas, Killers for hire
Shorties who for the right price, fulfill your every desire
Little kids look at them like these our role models
Want to mimic them like they're the new American Idols
Learn street wisdom cause that's all the streets will teach them
Get mad money, that's what the streets are preaching
So they grow up single minded, just chasing paper
Fast way's the best way, pulling off capers
Snatch dough from the hard working man, always the plan
Cause the 9 to 5 just don't meet those financial demands
Cause they all want rims spinning, only the hottest women

The mansion with the waterfall pool no one can swim in
Casino in the basement but no one is winning
Custom made room for the siblings, just the beginning

Little boys & girls, how fast they grow up
Quick to sell their soul just so they can blow up
Slow down, ease up
Slow down, ease up
I want everything, from the diamond necklace to the pinky ring
Get my bling on & do my thing thing
Slow down, ease up
Slow down, ease up

I envision life that's so lovely
But when I wake up, shit don't seem right, so ugly
Like a cloudy day with drops of rain
I'm paying dues, and know a little something about some pain
Can't stand seeing the fam stressed
So tired of hearing the say 'ol arguments
Not liking when my girl says she hates her life
And I feel I got the power to make things right
So I focus on music, cause this is how I'm about to do it

Put DP on the map, the good life, about to choose it
Sometimes I'm afraid to succeed
I'm use to walking streets with no one recognizing me
And that's cool with me, no paparazzi
Sneaking pics of me talking to some fans who's chicks
And then turn the scene around like what the fuck is this
Punch you straight in the face, now I'm on your news at 6, oh shit

Just give it up, give up the good
I want it all baby pa, understood
Slow down, ease up
Slow down, ease up
I want the dough in my hand ,only Franklin & Grants
Anything less, gets tossed in the can
Slow down, ease up
Slow down, ease up
Little boys & girls, how fast they grow up
Quick to sell their soul just so they can blow up
Slow down, ease up
Slow down, ease up
I want everything, from the diamond necklace to the pinky ring
Get my bling on & do my thing thing

Slow down, ease up

Slow down, ease up

05 Just Cause (4:49)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by Doc Becket

"Just Cause" was the only track that survived from my "CM Special" EP I did in 2000. It was the only one I had the instrumental for to re-record it. I have the other 5 tracks on a DAT tape. Just never came across anyone with a DAT machine to transfer it to CD. Any takers??

It's like my life don't make sense, trying to make these dollars & cents
Maneuver through the boroughs, counties, & districts
Some say that I ain't shit, others say that I'm gifted
God given, trying to keep my mind clear, never twisted
This paper chase keeps me addicted, addict to the cream
But sometimes my thoughts got me thinking terrible things
Deadly schemes, to achieve these dreams, I'll even wreck
But that's not me, I ain't hit rock bottom yet
I'm a breathe of fresh air, me & M stay a threat
Since back in the days, when we laid our first shit down
Over a ill instrumental, some straight underground
Pumped it to our peeps & they loved the way it sound
From there son, I know we were destine to make it

Shining, but others plotted to take it, rhyming
Be my only way of expression, I don't like answering questions
So don't ask, you want to hear my life story
Listen to the words closely, every track tells a chapter
Filled with anger, depression, others filled with laughter
And tales that I've seen or heard, then flipped it up
Put it on you without warning, hot shit, I'm a spit it up
I went through my fair share of bad times, I dealt with it
Put it behind me, moved forward, pain, I felt that shit
With loses of fam & friends, back stabbers with shady scams
To snatch ends, all that did was create a stronger CM
I'm still here, still dealing with the world
Still chilling with my peoples, plotting to have me a dime girl
My niggaz do what they do, I live the life I chose
Try to stay positive & build for the youth, a yo
I got a lot of love but not enough love for these kids
Who stay negative, too stubborn to change
Thinking life ain't serious, it's all fun & games
Don't be like me & learn life the hard way, for real

I step into the storm, tired of waitng
To make these moves, daily paying these dues, debating

On how we going to bring it to ‘em, if they aint with us, screw ‘em
Mess around & run it right through ‘em
‘cause life is to short to stay in one spot
I’m trying to travel the world before any snake plot
Locked with in the scope & take a shot for the just cause
For the just cause, just cause…

In this jungle of concrete, nothing sweet about it
I dip into my future but things seem clouded
The path I chose is dim, I have no sense of direction
I let my third eye be my protection
I walk with humbleness through these streets
Give a pound to my niggaz who steady packing heat
Yo it’s a cold world, some cats forgot how to retreat
Others refuse, mentality be, if I go you coming down with me
Life ain’t the way it used to be, people don’t love life
Everybody got a death wish, all dealing with strife
Too many wakes to go to, too many casualties of war
Too many parents looking for justice for the kids they lost
Over the pettiest of things, it’s like jail don’t scare niggaz
If it did, half wouldn’t even end beef with triggers
Let’s take it back, where cats put their hands up when disputing

If you was nice with yours, you won, f-- the shooting
But these are times where cats rely on taking out competition
And use cut throat tactics to move up in position
I walk over different terrains knowing this, so I keep to myself
All I want is respect, trying to build up my wealth
Things will probably get worse before they get better
And people probably do worse just to get this cheddar
No matter how much people talk, they don't give a damn about the children
So why should I, I'm just one guy, but my hearts to big
Just not to say anything, too many cats be coated in jealousy
Stay fronting, niggaz forgot about loyalty
But it's all-good, it will work out in the end
Soon the whole world will know the name of CM
BIGG-M, Deadly Combination & all of those
Who be affiliated with us, we all about to blow
Collaborate & come up with positive schemes
If we all unite, we can definitely fulfill these dreams, word life

I step into the storm, tired of waitng
To make these moves, daily paying these dues, debating
On how we going to bring it to 'em, if they aint with us, screw 'em
Mess around & run it right through 'em

‘cause life is to short to stay in one spot
I’m trying to travel the world before any snake plot
Locked with in the scope & take a shot for the just cause
For the just cause, just cause…

06 Finding Love (3:59)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by CM aka Creative

I'm peeping you peeping me peeping you
Hi, the name is CM, how do you do
I can't help but notice how beautiful you look
Face & physic like yours keep a guy hook
I'm sure there's more to you than just your beauty
And I know guys must be all over your breast & booty
But ma… I'm a play it different
Keep my eyes focus on your face & stay consistent
I wanna know where you grew up at
No need for me to play that, I don't give a damn, thugged out, tough cat
Act like all I spit is rough raps
If that's the type of you looking for, mami, that's not me
I'll step off to the left & accept the lost
If not, maybe we can chat now or call
Tell each other about our strengths & flaws
See if I could convince you to see me more, come on ma

All my life, I've been ducking love

But now I wanna feel it
And I’m hoping that you can be the one
That I can share my heart with, my heart with

Getting ready for date one
Hoping out the shower, planning to have fun
Crispy new jersey with the matching cap
Clean, shaved face, imagine that
Me with someone like you, I’m way outta my league
Can’t believe I had the balls to proceed & approach you
But I’m glad that I did and if tonight go right & my life go right
I want you to have my kids, make that one child
Together we can walk these miles
Stay by my side while I rock these crowds
Spend nights in silence as we look at the stars & clouds
I think I thinking ahead of myself right now
But can’t help but seeing us two in the present
Nothing is perfect but us together is like heaven
Damn boo, I love your smile, come on now

All my life, I’ve been ducking love
But now I wanna feel it

And I’m hoping that you can be the one
That I can share my heart with, my heart with

As months go by like days, memories start to form
Like when we were singing in the rain
You know how to keep me happy
Know how to keep me on my toes, entertained & laughing
Even my boys dig you, you like one of the fellas
Let me do my thing without ever getting jealous
Got faith in your man like I got faith in you
Support what I do & I do the same too
Any dream you chasing, I’m a help you
Got each others back as we weather the storm
And if you ever in a tight spot, believe it’s on
Unless you feel you can handle it, I’ll remain calm
Little arguments turn into make up sex
Kisses all over your body as we make each other sweat
I’m thinking, what can I come up with next, so we can repeat the cycle
There’s no other female like you, come on boo

All my life, I’ve been ducking love
But now I wanna feel it

And I’m hoping that you can be the one

That I can share my heart with, my heart with

07 With Eyes Open (3:58)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by CM aka Creative

I feel like I got the world weight on my shoulders, the struggle, the stress, the hopes of
People who see potential, watching how CM grown up
Through the good, the bad, the ugly, the kids who rose above me
And the kids who sank below me, I wish you the best
I'm trying to stay focus & do this, music consumes my life
I'm trying to have my tracks pierce the atmosphere, bounce off satellites
And return to your boom box, fill my fans with delight
Have my peers respect this cat like CM doing it right
Put a smile on my momma's face
Finally be able to give her, her own place she can escape
In the Dominican Republic & one more in the States
Somewhere close to the beach & everything is just straight
Finally get the rest that she deserves, she the glue of the family
If I had it my way, she would get treated like royalty
For real man, this is the cause I live for
Because so many people in life deserve much more

With my eyes closed, I envision my goals, my dreams

Nobody said it can be achieve with ease
And with my eyes open, I'm focused on making it reality
All you gotta do is stay believing in me
With my eyes closed, I envision my goals, my dreams
Nobody said it can be achieve with ease
And with my eyes open, I'm focused on making it reality
All you gotta do is stay believing in me

Ayo, I'm just trying to catch a break
I truly believe that me & my team, really got what it takes
To make it to the top of the crop, have people demanding
Draft Picks, Deadly Combo exclusive, a new movement
And once I'm in, I'm trying to not leave no one behind
And once you cats get the chance, you gotta dedicate the time
Cause I ain't playing the father figure role, y'all cats are all grown
Show me you can stand on your own & do what you do
I got nothing but faith in you, I'm a big fan
Nothing would make me more happy than to be able to say, that's my man
We go, rock all the tours, the clubs, be packed galore
The people, dance all night long, while we, keep giving more
And be able to pass the chance down to the next gen
Share the jewels we learned & go instill it in them

Hopefully they can continue the cycle
Nothing but hot shit, making more friends than rivals

With my eyes closed, I envision my goals, my dreams
Nobody said it can be achieve with ease
And with my eyes open, I'm focused on making it reality
All you gotta do is stay believing in me
With my eyes closed, I envision my goals, my dreams
Nobody said it can be achieve with ease
And with my eyes open, I'm focused on making it reality
All you gotta do is stay believing in me

I love the fact that I can share this journey with my bros.
RM & Amp, got more love for y'all than y'all niggas would ever know
If I didn't experience seeing M spit on the block
I'll be still bullshitting with it, might of even stopped
M, my inspiration and Amp, I'm still waiting
For your solo joint, guaranteed to be my new favorite
Jam of the season, you & Sinister keep it live
Soon, maybe you'll stop the hustle & I'll step from the 9 to 5
And go see the world, bless our shorties with diamonds & pearls
Make the future better for our siblings, M's baby girls

I can’t wait but I gotta stay patient , organized
Me & Neo got plans, we steadily strategize
How to hit them, have the consumers stay craving
Videos stay requested, radio station playing
The new single, and we’re all in it
See the future right beyond us, yo, let’s all get it

With my eyes closed, I envision my goals, my dreams
Nobody said it can be achieve with ease
And with my eyes open, I’m focused on making it reality
All you gotta do is stay believing in me
With my eyes closed, I envision my goals, my dreams
Nobody said it can be achieve with ease
And with my eyes open, I’m focused on making it reality
All you gotta do is stay believing in me

08 Intermission (2:30)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by CM aka Creative

I'm a big fan of skits so on "Intermission", I played all the parts. It was so terrible it was comedic, so I had to keep it.

Check me out y'all, you gonna feel it, what!
Grab a mic, stand back & watch me rip it
Like a weapon I conceal it, when it's time, I reveal it
Might say some shit that might hurt your spirts
Take it easy dawg, it's only music
That's what Amp, made some niggas red
Some of y'all get to serious, you need to relax
Off of music, you don't need to get your jaw cracked
I'm versatile dawg, y'all need to main'tain
Got some tracks to move your body, other tracks to spark your brain
I heard some local joints but some of y'all just sound the same
Creativity is what these cats, want up in the game
So I took it to another, level with my brothers
Deadly Combination, we don't sound like each other
Shit, we bring heat like furnace in the winter

I don’t claim to be the best but best believe I’m a contender
You wet behind the ears, you just a pretender
Talk a lot of fiction, a bunch of dick benders
Claim that you thug when you’re not, what the fuck
I’m me, I rep, NY, MD
So get it through your brain, me & you ain’t the same
Do you kid, cause I’m a do my own thing
I ain’t the battle type but I’ll still call you a bitch
I don’t say it just to say it, I say it if the shoe fits

That new shit, hot music
That new shit, hot music
So what you want now
So what you want now
So what you want now
So what you want now

09 Do It (3:48)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by CM aka Creative

Come tag along, as I go through this song
Got cats in the back waiting for my arrival
Pass me the mic so I can move along
Those who didn't know that I flow, did I surprise you
Yo, it's your boy CM, back for another episode
Solo on the joint so there won't be any cameos
I've been keeping low, still doing what I be doing though
Not single, so I stop chilling with the females bro
This shit is serious, see my girl, she ticklish
I found what I need, no need to look for another
I still rep NYC, still flowing with my brothers
Still paying them dues hoping the be discovered
Meanwhile, try to avoiding a lil petty confrontation
Heads still waiting for us to drop that Deadly Combinations
Yo, grab the DP mixtape, start with Vol. 1
Me & Neo Flames show you how it gets done

CM, Do It,

RM, Do It
My brother Amp, Do It,
Deadly Combo, Do It
Give us a phat beat & watch us run through it
Let me see the hands of all the people who ready to go & Do It
Neo Flames, Do It,
Da Truth, Do It
Smoke D' Unknown, Do It,
Give us a phat beat & watch us run through it
Let me see the hands of all the people who ready to go & Do It

All night long
Middle finger to all the people who want me gone
Man, you don't know me from a hole in the wall
I might be that cat that make you go shit in your draws
You don't know how I would react, you far from my homie
Even people who know me, don't really know me
I keep a down low appearance, mysterious on the regular
I'm a high & bye cat to most, hardly answer my cellular
I'm non-social, about to go postal
I'm trying to hit other coast, fuck being local
I got plans to sell millions, off the top go platinum

Have you Re-Run cats, pop lock, asking “What’s Happen!?!”
A few times I think about them chicks I went to school with
Wonder if they grew some tits, ass & if they still bullshit
Would they recognize me when I pass them or are they clueless
Fuck them girls, I’m trying to have the world bump this new Exclusive

Sinister, Do It,
KI, Do It
ZO, Do It,
Dave C, Do It
Give us a phat beat & watch us run through it
Let me see the hands of all the people who ready to go & Do It
J-Absolute, Do It,
Golden Child, Do It
B. Coles, Do It,
Give us a phat beat & watch us run through it
Let me see the hands of all the people who ready to go & Do It

Done are the days
Of me trying to be a criminal with F.U.T.
Yeah, some nights we bullshit, get drunk, become ruthless
Run the streets with a mini bat & act stupid

No more getting twisted, robbing, while acting funny
No more Cysco, Hen, Bacardi, or the Brass Monkey
It's all over & I can't help but love to be sober
Gotta stay focus as the world gets colder
And a nigga got older, trying to pursue these dreams
Cause this music to me is far from a hobby
I'm trying to create a fan base who love what I'm putting out
Every new joint I drop, have a new kid scream & shout
Recite my rhymes, every word, line for line
Feel what I be saying while my words reflect their lives
Hopefully I can do this music till I'm in a coffin
Regardless where I reside, bury me back in NY man

Doc Becket, Do It,
K-Skills, Do It
J-Phillz, Do It,
Xtacy, Do It
Give us a phat beat & watch us run through it
Let me see the hands of all the people who ready to go & Do It
Draft Picks, Do It,
My Ave niggas, Do It
Smith PJ's what, Do It,

Give us a phat beat & watch us run through it

Let me see the hands of all the people who ready to go & Do It

Lillian Ward, Do It

NY, Do It

G-burg, Do It

Shady Side, Do It

MoCo, Do It

Chocolate City, Do It

B-more, Do It

VA, Do It

NJ, Do It

East Coast, Do It

West Coast, Do It

Down South, Do It

Mid West, Do It

The whole world, Do It

Let’s go Do It

10 All Over The World (Featuring J-Absolute & Doc Beckett) (3:55)

Written by CM Lugo, J. Armstrong & S. Bland
Produced by CM aka Creative

When putting “All Over the World” together, I found this jazz sample… not sure where it came from, or who originally made it but I loved it. So I looped it, added a snare & hi-hat to it… and if you listen during the chorus/hook… you can hear an AOL sample I used. What I really love about this track is it features two producers I really admire on the mic.

How you doing dawg, how you been ma
How you been team, how’s it going world
Me, I’m chilling, thinking of ways
To shake these negative things & create better days
Put our heads together, formulate phase one
Jazz tune got me feeling relaxation
Weak EmCees I just ate one, so I’m feeling alright
This beat got me in the zone, but I’m not alone
Got Doc Beck & J-Abs
Big Tone on the phone, J-Phillz home, RM with a bone
Filled with his favorite ingredient
Might just call up a shorty who got nothing but love for CM
Might just write a rhyme, might just waste some time

Go explore my mind, see what I can find
Catching contact in a clouded room
We just relaxing but ready to break out soon

We making music all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We selling records all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We making money all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We send a message all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)

Relaxing, lay back and, rhymes back in, like snares tapping
Success happens, this chemistry of musical reaction
Like back spins, or the way the wax spins on turn tables, world wide
Through the world, my voice hurls
Music is my girl, she don't care for diamonds or pearls
The world's not ready for her wisdom, we listen
This in the moment, relax, relax
Shed the stress like snakes shed skin
Rhyme again, online again, it's time again
Like cool breeze wind, at ease when we breathe on the mic
My mind write, my time life, my mic insight
On a beat flight, we sice what we write
Bring new life, new life, jazzy life

Rhythms right inside the soul
Right inside the soul…

We making music all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We selling records all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We making money all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We send a message all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)

Wake up, 10 am, far away, I start a day
Hauling crates down an elevator, light an el and take a trip
To a place I've never been
Feeling free, like the breeze, while I max to the beat
Checking bridges and the business with the graf underneath
Coffee grabs with the Lees, unload, check the bag with the keys
Hit the venue with sounds that I send through your speakers
It's like fresh fish on your menu to eat up
Two streets up, burn the leaf up, get back, hear a DJ cut a beat up
Meet up back stage, and kick my feet up
Throw a piece up, hit the stage with a routine
Not many crews seen
Heat up the live show, through out the globe
Take control of your spirt, mind, body & soul

Mind, body & soul
Mind, body & soul
Mind, body & soul

We making music all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We record spins all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We making money all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We got friends all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We making music all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We selling records all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We making money all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)
We send a message all over the world (all over the world, all over the world)

11 Here I Am (3:07)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by CM aka Creative

Who that Dominirican cat that these kids call CM
I dunno but you never know, I might just be him
That cat who addicted to jerseys & creep missions?
Spit Gem Fire, only aimed at competition?
Leaving niggaz bitching like that shit be their religion?
Hit shorties with multiple O's, have their leg twitching?
You know what, yeah that's me, that's who I be
You don't know me but I bet you wanna know me
I'm that cat who bless tracks, CD's & dats
Soon to keep clubs packed, put L.E.S. & MD on the map
I was born to rap, putting it down like that
Never like to scrap, but know cats who pack gats that clap
For the right price, turn your night into a short life
Shit ain't pretty, it gets gritty
But while you here, you might as well keep it bouncing like big titties
And while I'm breathing, might as well hit up every city like…

Do you know me, the name is CM

Rep it right, let us unite, let the saga begin
I want yall to bare witness, a legend is born
Here I am, here I am, looky here

Push my way to the booth to put my two cents in this
Make sure I rip it, to keep all fans stuck with interest
Creative not your ordinary, average, type of rapper
I'm not a murderer but that don't mean I won't go blast ya
With the bass, snare, kick, then loop it up forward or backward
I still do my thing, stay on point, sharp like a dagger
Don't know Kung-Fu but rock a black belt like a master
My whole clan consist of a bunch of X-Factors, for real
Niggaz need to stop fronting & act like they know me
You say you got skills, show me, don't fake
Just cause you got your own web site, don't mean your shit great
You sound like you just starting but I won't hate
Let's keep this shit moving, you need to keep improving
But do your own thing, don't be doing what I'm doing
I don't need a CM Junior, sounding like me
Just cause I call you son, your father, I'm not trying to be, yo

Do you know me, the name is CM

Rep it right, let us unite, let the saga begin
I want yall to bare witness, a legend is born
Here I am, here I am, looky here

If rap was a sport, I'm starting line up material
I got that hot product like Techs with the scratched off serial
Eat weak EmCees up like a big bowl of cereal
I'm in this to stay, am I making that point clear to you
Words ain't shit, so I'm gonna back it up with action
Drop the first album & then peep your reaction
Either you hate it or you filled with satisfaction
Holding rewind, blasting your favorite tracks and
Spreading the word, that's the CM effect
Those who show me love are those that I treat with respect
I got big plans, go beyond the big dance
The road a bumpy one but there's a good chance I'm gonna advance
CM becomes a house hold name, imagine that
Matter of fact, I'm cool with the down low appearance
Long as y'all coping my shit & checks are clearing
All I gotta do is deal with the parents, like….

Do you know me, the name is CM

Rep it right, let us unite, let the saga begin
I want yall to bare witness, a legend is born
Here I am, here I am, looky here

12 Listen (3:39)

Written by CM Lugo
Produced by J-Absolute

It's a war zone that we stepped in
Cats be quick to snatch your shit in less than 6o seconds
Hit you with more combos than any Tekken, can't even blink your eyes
Get smacked with a deadly surprise, then realize to late, that's it's the murder weapon
Yo, it's a constant struggle to survive
Some refuse to fight the fight & rather not be alive
And sub come to deaths cold grip, too much stress & shit
Born into a war but not well equip
To handle all that's thrown at us, plus the kitchen sink
Vets pass on jewels of wisdom to those who yearn to learn
Others rise above it all, but could never fully escape
The higher we rise, the more fiends tend to pull on our cape
Trying to drag us down with 'em, hating on our progress & success
Problems connect with big money
If you quiet enough when walking in the projects
You might just hear a familiar theme, tears & lost dreams… shhhh, listen

Within this life we live in, a certain time is given

To achieve goals while straying from the forbidden
It’s hard to stay on the straight & narrow, sin mixed with women
But in the end hopefully all is forgiven, listen

To all the soldiers that sacrifice for others to continue
I’ll let your story be heard, around the global
Refuse to take the bone they throw us, I want my fair share of the pie
Some try to over throw us, but I keep my eyes on the prize
And walk this thin, humble line with a guide
With my right hand men, real friends less than 10
Parade the streets with a hunger to display skills & techniques
Hope that some hear us as we tell misfortune from the streets
Ladies & gentlemen, players & freaks, those who’s rather unique
Do battle like Jordan & Dominique
Trying to shake the label that’s been place since the first day of birth
And join the struggle of good & evil on this planet earth
We all got a cause we live for, some say it’s worth dying
Others say it’s not worth trying
From the motherless child, fatherless son & daughters
You can hear their silent prayers as the end draws upon us… shhhh, listen

Within this life we live in, a certain time is given

To achieve goals while straying from the forbidden
It’s hard to stay on the straight & narrow, sin mixed with women
But in the end hopefully all is forgiven, listen

Only a few survive the wickedness that brought forth to sight
And able to overcome the evil that follows the night
The world is cold at times, even in the illest heat
Your closest peeps could set you up for the downfall
Cloak in the shadows, waiting just to drown y’all
Greed swallows the hearts, that’s how we start wars
The ending’s always tragic, control of the mind
Slows the attacks of panic, too many taking life for granted
Overwhelmed with problems, too hard to deal with all singled handed
Whether you good or gangsta, life is hard to understand it
We strive for the best for those we love & for yourself
But other conflict with plans, trying to gather more wealth
Stress got cats trigger-happy, leave your brains on the concrete
Regardless if you’re the strong or the weak
We all mortals, don’t act like you can’t get shattered, peep this
Once you gone, your fam is left picking up the pieces… shhhh, listen

Within this life we live in, a certain time is given

To achieve goals while straying from the forbidden
It’s hard to stay on the straight & narrow, sin mixed with women
But in the end hopefully all is forgiven, listen

Also available by CM aka Creative

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CM aka Creative

http://www.myspace.com/deadlycom

http://www.facebook.com/CMakaCreative

For more info about the guest producers & EmCees, please visit the following sites

Producers

C da Realness

http://www.acidplanet.com/artist.asp?AID=532248&t=4334

A Better Tomorrow

http://www.myspace.com/abettertomorrowmusic

Presh

http://www.myspace.com/phreshtrax

Young Chief

http://www.myspace.com/youngchiefquotthaproblemquot

Arkutec

http://www.myspace.com/arkutec

DJ Tek

http://www.acidplanet.com/artist.asp?AID=125101&t=4334

Piztrumental

http://www.myspace.com/pizmusic

Battle Skars

http://www.myspace.com/battleskarsbeats

Lord Maitreya

http://www.acidplanet.com/artist.asp?AID=549210&t=4334

Anderson Productions

http://www.acidplanet.com/artist.asp?AID=644808&t=4334

Phiktion

http://www.acidplanet.com/artist.asp?AID=43300&t=4334

EmCees

RM

http://www.myspace.com/deadlycom

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Buck

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