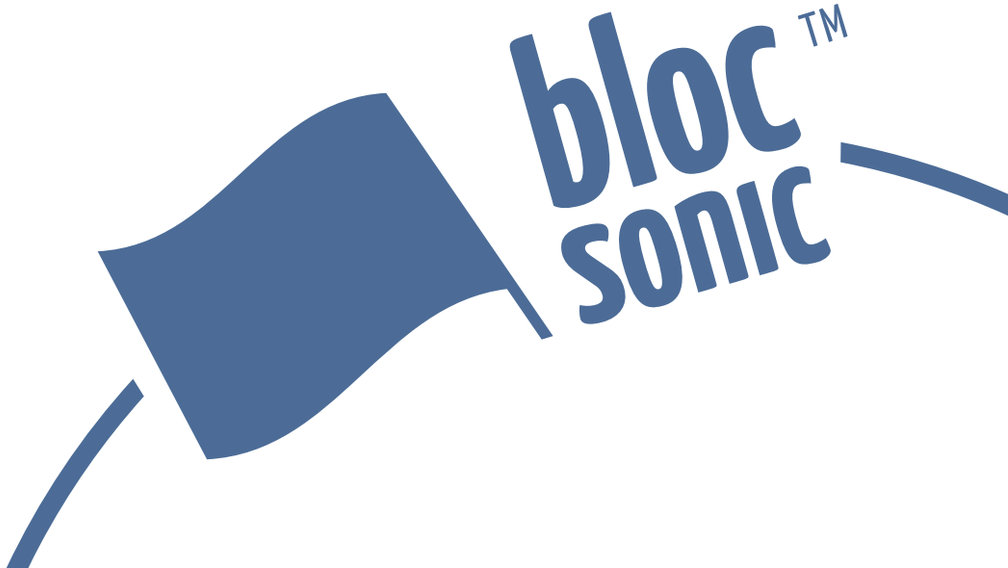
I GOT YOU

Back with more CM exclusives!

For the final maxi-single promoting CM's "The Classic Material Completion Package XE", we've got a couple more exclusive previously unreleased tracks for you to enjoy. We've also included the instrumental and acapella of the title track "I Got You" for your remixing pleasure. We encourage you to submit your remixes (in wav or FLAC format) to our SoundCloud DropBox (We do ask that you use the lossless FLAC format for the best possible quality remixes).

As always… thanks for downloading and listening! Keep the music moving… share it… blog it… podcast it… broadcast it!

Peace
Mike Gregoire
Founder/Curator blocSonic.com



01 I Got You (Album Version) (4:31)

Written & performed 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

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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

bloc sonic™

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

02 What's Going On (2:43)

Written & performed by CM Lugo
Produced by Line

I keep it popping off jump streets, won't stop till we all eat
I know that their be haters among me
But that won't stop me from getting my Line on
And y'all can't stop me from getting my shine on
That how I get it in, that's how I'm living now
CM stay building 'em, no matter how much you tear 'em down
The concrete jungle stay pumping these sounds
True heads be feeling it, loving me now
I'm just the same old C, I'm still just doing me

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I ain’t trying to cause mischief like my name Loki
Man, I’m just trying to staying low key, what the problem be
I ain’t gotta come across like you want to be
I ain’t here to tell y’all how things gonna be
I’m focus on what’s in front of me, I’m a rare breed
You take care of yours, I’m a take care of me
Out the gate, I was a hungry kid, scrapping the plate
But I ain’t got tales of distributing weight
This is all legal hustle, but the world that surrounds me
Paints a vivid picture of the hell that’s around me
Wishing that I could grow wings & rise above it
For now, I’m just the usual suspect, till I kick the bucket
Been trying to change my outlook on life
But situations keep proving me right
Grown as a inner city baby, was told too many no’s and
Not enough yes’s, and a whole lot of maybe’s
Critics sound like teachers, they be always trying to grade me
If you see all this potential, then why ain’t you trying to aid me

What’s going on, Creative, what’s going on
What’s going on, Line, what’s going on
UI, Can you tell me what’s going on

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They say that we can't make, let's prove them wrong

What going on around here, where all the love at
Keep negativity away, we want none of that
We all about building a foundation to show these other cats
That we can do anything as long as we stay on track (x2)

I keep it popping off jump streets, won't stop till we all eat
I know that their be haters among me
But that won't stop me from getting my Line on
And y'all can't stop me from getting my shine on
I stay on my grind, keep hits coming
Fresh out my mind, like my brain is an oven
Never half back, keep my steez on point
Me & Line combine just to go prove a point
It ain't we're you from, it's how you get down
From all parts of globe, produce international sounds
That transmits through air waves, your favorite new song
If you doubting the movement, we about to prove you wrong
So really, what's going on

bloc sonic™

03 Make You Feel It (Remix) (4:22)

Written by CM Lugo & M. Rivera
Produced by Phiktion
Performed by CM Lugo

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

bloc sonic™

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
Y'all 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

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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

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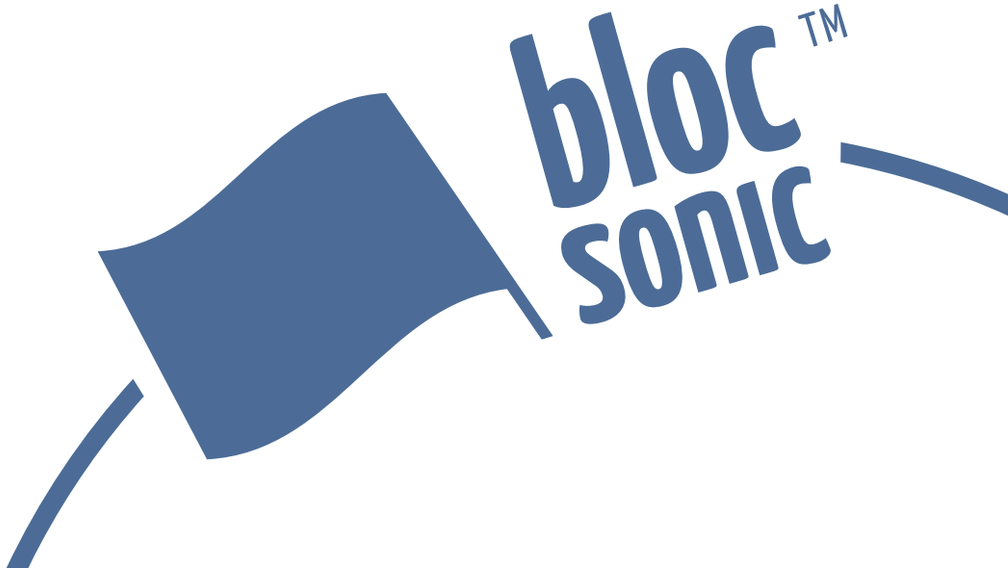
Come a lil closer y'all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y'all, make you feel it
Come a lil closer y'all, make you feel it

04 I Got You (Instrumental) (4:15)

Produced by "unknown"

05 I Got You (Acapella) (4:15)

Written & performed by CM Lugo



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