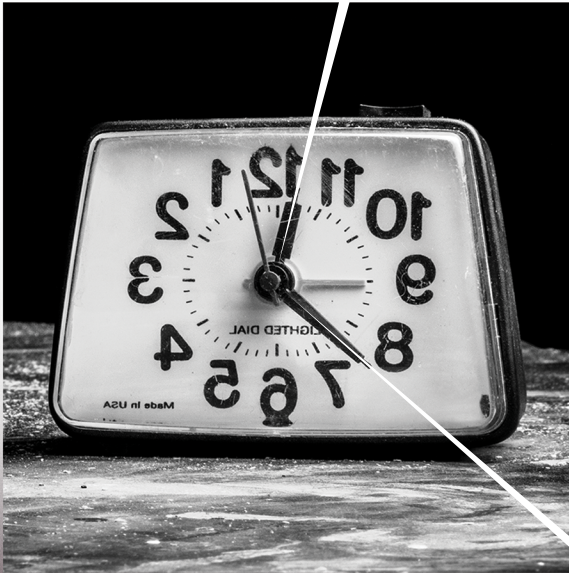


CM AKA CREATIVE ALL IN DUE TIME EP



All songs written by
CM Lugo

max**Bloc**



1 OCTOBER 14TH 2:38

Produced by: Mr. Line

Just another day at it, trying to get the type of money
That will change habits
Then invest and build with folks who ain't quick to panic
When a problem appears, make it go away like Magic
I might be cut from a different fabric
But I blend well with others, as I weave through the static
Use my calm to my advantage, while yall quick to lose your patience
I assest the situation, then show you how I manage
That's from years of living
Celebrate another one with no fam or children
By choice, why? That's my choice
It's how I choose to live, I'm just a big kid
Why is it a big deal if I enjoy my own company
Who better than me to show me how to relax comfortably
You ain't gotta like me, I already love me
If you truly think about it, you'd probably want to dub me
My loyalty is odd in a way
I support the hell outta you but I'm barely ever seen
If I got it, you got it, its okay
I got so much love but I can come off cold like a machine

maxBloc



Today is no cause for a celebration
While some might extend a bday weekend with a day of vacation
I work through it like it's a Monday
I usually get what I want instead of having to be waiting
And rely on others to get whatever I be craving
Live one day at a time, probably why I don't even have a savings
Plus I already hit my 40's... That's a gift in itself
In fact, that's an odd twist in itself
Almost offed myself at 16, depression is hell
But somehow I got out of it with no meds or a cell
So what I gotta be mad for, everyday is a bonus
Dealing with bad vibes is my daily opponent
And I plan to win...so thank you for showing love
I appreciate yall for showing me so much love

2 RISE AND SHINE (FEATURING JAVIER STARKS) 3:12

Produced by: Mr. Line

Rise and Shine

Waking up

Feeling good

Time to Grind

Put that work in

Either 9 to 5

maxBloc



Or get your hustle on...

CM Verse:

I got my mind all focus mode, no falling for the okiedoke
I feel so bless, no need for a drink or a smoke
Trying to be my best, so it's all about the positive
Vibes don't click with mines, cant mess with the opposite
Not today, nope... I'm trying to be productive
Ain't no way, cant let you touch my data and corrupt it
Usually I be like duck it but today is a new day
Been doing it this so long, time to try out a new way
Nothing that last long come easy, learn that the hard way
But I'm still breathing, so the experience has always been our way
To make a situation better, think about the outcome
Before any action been taken, no need to ask how come
I already know the difference from a distance, humbly persistent
Gotta keep the gears grinding, that's a personal commitment
Having a job been my job, this music been my mission
Been sick with it and I ain't even got no symptoms

Put that work in, put that, put that work in
Put that work in, gotta put that work in
To all street corner survivors, stay at home providers
All my 9 to 5ers, stay putting that work in

maxBloc



Put that work in, put that, put that work in
Put that work in, gotta put that work in
To all the child support payers, bench to all star players
High society daters, stay putting that work in

Javier Starks verse:

I rise like simba, everything the light touches mine
Aint no hyena gon take I thank the lord every time
Like big ben they clockin but I move in silence
Settin the standard, inspiring the hood stenographers
Jot this down, make a note in your memory
My struggle written in golden calligraphy
Beautiful even though it's hard on me
Success breed divine enemies and false homies
I dodge them, they judge me like juries
Then turn around lie bout what they see in the mirror like bloody mary
That's just how the world work tho,
You gotta be a beast to make the cut and get your literal furlough
Me? I had a vision, build it from the ground up
Funny how the ones who wasn't down now keep in touch
And those who doubted wanna be on the team
Turn on they morning news and see me on the screen

maxBloc



Put that work in, put that, put that work in
Put that work in, gotta put that work in
To all street corner survivors, stay at home providers
All my 9 to 5ers, stay putting that work in
Put that work in, put that, put that work in
Put that work in, gotta put that work in
To all the child support payers, bench to all star players
High society daters, stay putting that work in

Rise and Shine
Waking up
Feeling good
Time to Grind
Put that work in
Either 9 to 5
Or get your hustle on...

3 B.O.A.T.S. (BASED ON A TRUE STORY) **3:00**

Produced by: Mr. Line

Ayo, my comfort zone is being home, entertaining my brain

max**Bloc**



With beats, anime and a ton of video games
You would think that I'm a kid but trust that I'm a grown man
White hair and all with the bills stacked tall
But I be holding down a job, most the time for years
Cause I don't like bouncing from job to job like some of my peers
I want to build up a savings, maybe chill in the Caymans
But I live like a caveman, barely leave out of fear
It's a crazy world out there and I barely like humans
Most don't know what they doing, plenty of lives they leave ruined
Yall be killing, polluting, acting all kinds of stupid
For attention and likes, like yall high school students
I mean, I like people but only in small doses
Like me, most of yall hopeless, faking like yall important
But I can't lock myself up in my room forever
I know that I'm a hermit and I need to do better

I be walking down the street, seeing what the day brings
Even when I reach in my pocket and I pull up lint
But my bills all paid, the fridge got a few things
As my bank account shows every last penny spent
Still got some growing to do
Just give me a moment or two
I'mma get my act together, show improve and do better

maxBloc



But looking at the big picture, my brain like whatever

Like who I am I really trying to impress?

I aint never been fresh to death

Most people might not think I'm grotesque but I'm no Brad Pitt

Far from it, I know what I come with

I know what I'm bring to the table, nothing to write home about

But a bunch of these fools be boosting my stock, good man drought

My heart's in the right place but my mind's in a weird space

All I'm trying to see if you know what I'm talking about

Do you really relate? Or am I just a weirdo

I know I am but I'm I on this sinking boat alone

Don't like talking on phones, barely talk while in person

Don't like to go to parties, feels more like a circus

Trying to forget these worries, so I don't talk about feelings

Females hate when I'm quiet, want me to be more revealing

That's when I get so drain, then I begin to act strange

I don't want to be famous but want people to know my name

That's that bugged out stuff that I be thinking

Probably one of the reasons I stop drinking

Don't smoke, no drugs but still dope

Deal with bad luck but yet I still hope

Things will get better, till then, I will cope

maxBloc



With this meager ass wage, that these companies deem fair
Its hard to stay sober, trying to even care
Let me be among the humans and inhale some fresh air

I be walking down the street, seeing what the day brings
Even when I reach in my pocket and I pull up lint
But my bills all paid, the fridge got a few things
As my bank account shows every last penny spent
Still got some growing to do
Just give me a moment or two
I'mma get my act together, show improve and do better
But looking at the big picture, my brain like whatever

4 THE LAB (FEATURING CHEESE) 2:49

Produced by: Mr. Line

CM Verse:

The work that I be cooking ain't design to be harmful
Lab coat not necessary when dealing with these particles
A little ink and some wood or a digital tool
Creates something powerful in about an hour or two

maxBloc



I call it real raw raps homie, this ain't scraps homie
Full course meal that will fill you with the real
Depending how feel, it might just be what you need
Not a scholar, no degrees, never keep a strap on me
I'm not the prototypical NY born individual
Who's grow up in the projects, don't even fit the visual
But the era that I'm from, I had to keep it lyrical
Went from recording on a tape deck to vocals being digital
Yo, I've done it for years
Haven't made a living off it but I've met a few peers
That made it all worth it, plus I found my voice
When it comes to writing rhymes, I really have no choice

Meet me at the L-A-B
About to get it in, you know me
Do it for the people, CM, Cheese
About to give the party people exactly what they need

Cheese Verse:

The funk formula plus aboard a Line designed chariot
CM n the cheese dually action like a Lariat
To carry it in ya ear shot, hot off the bar-b
Whether solo in the phones or loud speaker at the party

maxBloc



The Doc n' Marty cause yo we bringin back
It's that vibe that come alive like on a Barnaby track
And where it starts on the daily from the beats to flows
In the lab gettin loose from the gear to the booth
No matter the space, it's just the zone to create
And even if I see the age of like seventy eight
I'm a still be noddin' and if able toe tappin'
On some real deal senile style mumble rappin'
All playin aside, cause the music provide
No matter where I roam, in the lab I reside
Yo coincide these cheese ponders to the kick n the snare
Amongst crates of the plates man nuttin doesnt compare

Meet me at the L-A-B
About to get it in, you know me
Do it for the people, CM, Cheese
About to give the party people exactly what they need

5 ONE TOO 3:17

Produced by: Jay Mello

maxBloc



Through my struggle I still rise, I've been doing it all my life
And though no one can beat time, I refuse to not fight
There's a purpose to it all, where there's darkness, there's light
I am a difference maker, but not one of a kind
If I am the one...then you're the one too

My life and time, expands with every scripted line
Details reveals more of my gifted mind, designed
To deal with my flaws, and humbly respect what makes me shine
Knowing I got more steps to climb, my rhymes
Far from stellar, but keeps getting better and better
As I drop jewels that should be treasured
My heart, too large to measure, my thoughts go in circles
Like a propeller, wanting to ring out like a Beretta
But I keep my cool, call me Mr. Freeze, I choose
Life tools to self teach as I bend the rules
Just enough so it don't break as I make my move
And charge it on the same card I use to pay my dues
And sometimes, when I win, I still lose
'Cause most cats aint on my level, easily they get their ego bruise
So retaliation is inevitable
But a better move is to learn to become a better you

maxBloc



Through my struggle I still rise, I've been doing it all my life
And though no one can beat time, I refuse to not fight
There's a purpose to it all, where there's darkness, there's light
I am a difference maker, but not one of a kind
If I am the one...then you're the one too

I've been beyond patient, changed my destination, though hesitant
For my development, I had to go switch up my resident
'Cause it's been evident, I touch lives like I was heaven sent
Even though a sinner, my positivity's elegant
I know I'm not perfect, I've been known to let peeps down
But my intention's always love, you can go ask around
For a while it seemed like hate was the only expression found
But I've never been into trends, so what I do, make most proud
I've done dirt, some lowdown, cause hurt, been called foul
But I've learned that wasn't me and with time I learned how
To change my mindset for the best and still gaining wisdom
To make better decision with precision, sober living
It's still a long road on a narrow path, I know
Others can change roles, so long as the goal that posed
Has those who provide positive reinforcement
Having people around you who care is so important
The road less travel is hard, stacked against the odds

maxBloc



Sacrifice is a must and hard choices leave most scared
Anything worth living for is never attained with ease
With the right team around you, anything can be achieved

Through my struggle I still rise, I've been doing it all my life
And though no one can beat time, I refuse to not fight
There's a purpose to it all, where there's darkness, there's light
I am a difference maker, but not one of a kind
If I am the one...then you're the one too

6 MY JOURNEY 4:43

Produced by: Ignition

New York, forever home, my place of birth
My first breathe I inhale began my gift and my curse
Smith Pjs, L.E.S. home of some the worst
Take everything your worth then lay you up in the hearse
And it hurts to see young ones go and lose that shine
Decisions carry consequences but some caught in the line
Wrong place, wrong time, his face looks like mines
Yo, that could have been me, so I took it as a sign

maxBloc



Man, I stayed humble, learn to mind my own business
I did a lot of dumb things, but with very few to witness
The path that I was walking filled with dead ends and snitches
It's a very thin line between freedom and jail visits
And when I lost control, I almost lost my soul
I had to take a longer look at a few different road
I love you New York, but I really gotta go right now
I was meant for better things, I'll be gone for a while

This life I live I claim as my own
I'm a man full grown, I know my right from my wrong
I got people who support, but this path, I walk alone
Everyone has story and this is my journey
This life I live I claim as my truths
Every thought, every move, design to be my living proof
Through the good, bad and ugly is a lesson for the youth
Everyone has a story and this is my journey

The fight for survival is constant
I had to learn that I wasted so much time with all the nonsense
So I moved away to a new state with the fam
Here is where I would grow to become the man that I am
MD shaped how my pen game grew

maxBloc



Developed my style that revolved around to spit nothing but the truth
Always me and bro, time to gather up some troops
As the fog of war clears, I'm introduced to new peers
Some became brothers, found real love to share
A new path appeared, a new chance is here
It felt great to finally have that light in my life
Made her my wife, had our ups and downs but the ride was nice
But after 12 years, she veered left as I took that right
My sunny days turned back into pitch black nights
Had to accept that L, as I lost that fight
I still learned from it but the pain feels permanent

This life I live I claim as my own
I'm a man full grown, I know my right from my wrong
I got people who support, but this path, I walk alone
Everyone has story and this is my journey
This life I live I claim as my truths
Every thought, every move, design to be my living proof
Through the good, bad and ugly is a lesson for the youth
Everyone has a story and this is my journey

Your ever felt like you was winning or you won
Then in a blink of an eye, you find yourself right back at lvl one

maxBloc



Soul crushing, when I look in the mirror, feel so disgusted
Knowing that I couldn't cut the mustard
I went to a deeper shell, my little own private hell
Used my room as a cell, as I belittled myself
Once again, just a failure, achieving the least
Took a while to forgive myself, and felt I deserved peace
The path I took, I left it all behind
To see the other side, I had a mountain to climb
And found myself in the mile high, give hope another try
The thing about life, you'll keep learning lessons until you die
Hoping the bad doesn't become redundant
And this new road that I walk will lead up to something
I know I'm not here for nothing, so I take it all in stride, day by day
Learn to appreciate what I got and hope to never complain

This life I live I claim as my own
I'm a man full grown, I know my right from my wrong
I got people who support, but this path, I walk alone
Everyone has story and this is my journey
This life I live I claim as my truths
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Through the good, bad and ugly is a lesson for the youth
Everyone has a story and this is my journey

maxBloc



CM aka CREATIVE ONLINE

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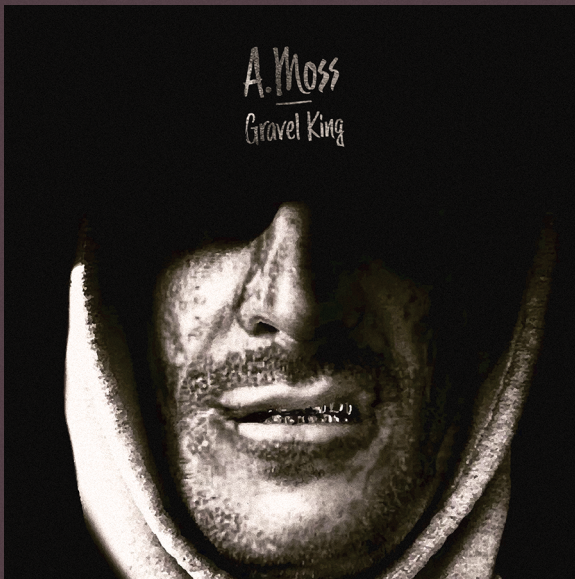
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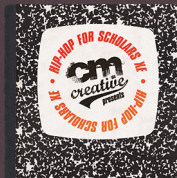
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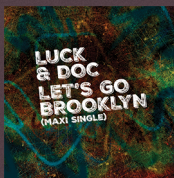
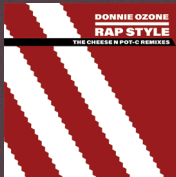
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Welcome back, CM!

It's great to be able to share new music with bloc listeners! I look forward to everything else you've got cookin'! Thank you for continuing to create your art.

- Mike Gregoire, blocSonic

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