

**Peace & Creativity and Peace & Creativity, Rev 1**  
(DJ VoiceCrack, E Luv)

*Verse 1 - E Luv*

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Oh shi-, the fu--in' beat started...  
Muthafu--az wanna start shi-, they always claimin' that I'm heartless  
But they better watch they mouth, before I run through they house  
Wit' my nine out, huntin' for the punks to blow they fu--in' brains out  
They lucky I'm at peace - otherwise fools'd be deceased  
Without my creativity, motherfu--az'd definitely be missing

For the second time in my life, can a motherfu--er just be happy?  
Even though it's a different day, they still throwin' the same ol' shi- at me  
Tryin' to test my resolve, but they failed - them muthafu--az appalled  
Cause I'll never fall, I'll deflect it all, they last resort is to brawl  
Better let things be in these beatz, you don't want it in these streets  
I got too much to lose and you don't have enough to gain from fu--in' wit' E  
If you ain't in my heart, you my foe - and there ain't no luv for those  
Fu-- these hos, I surround myself with Guttred Babies & Pretty Rainbows

*Verse 2 - E Luv*

Verse Two - motherfu-- you!  
Punk muthafu--az, I'm still rollin' wit' The Mac-X Crew  
Ain't nothin' changed with Def Mute, except that we grew  
You need to regroup - where's that attack comin' from - shi-, you through  
Still claimin' Buffalo Grove - muthafu--az betta kno  
There ain't no fu--in' wit' my home, and I ain't no motherfu--in' ho  
I'll slam the car door, against your motherfu--in' dome  
Multiple times, to show you just how in the fu-- this gon' go

SINister NeXus - heaven sent, but he-- bent  
We some insurgents - treacherous, and you ain't heard shi- yet  
Why am I so angry - see that's the thing, really I'm not  
But I'm talkin' about fools gettin' jacked and shot - motherfu--az gettin' got  
That's just how the world is, separate the real from the fictitious  
From the One that's Egregious, comes parental advisory - lyrics are vicious  
I'm just flyin' all over this DJ VoiceCrack beat or should I say track  
Got stress relief in my raps - pray my ideas don't get tapped

*Verse 3 - E Luv*

When you're at peace, you can focus on your creativity  
Just look at me, lyrically really nothing's lacking or suffering  
And this is verse three, so I'm gonna show you what's really in me  
Do this without cussing, swearing - or e-x-p-l-e-t-i-v-e  
And what's worse, even without a curse - I'm still harder than most  
Stay on your toes, you may want to read a blog - check the posts  
Research what they say about what I create and what's next on the plate  
It wasn't fate, I believe in one thang, and it's what made me this way

Put my mind over matter which can neither be created nor destroyed  
Sick of being frustrated and annoyed - constant migraines I wish to avoid  
Just wanna write, just wanna rap - just wanna conceive of what I think  
Nothin' holdin' me back - not even the reflection in the mirror over the sink  
...Got friends, got ends, got pad, got pen - so imagine  
How this track be bangin', listen to the words I'm sayin'  
What if I wasn't at peace or my creativity was put on hold?  
I guess we'll never know, never say never though...