

KAKKI PRESENTS
P.U.C.K.

*OUTSKIRTS OF
P.U.C.K. LAND*



OUTSKIRTS OF P.U.C.K. LAND 231

Pot-C:

It's KAKKI and the P.U.C.K. cru appearing out of mushrooms
You must move or crush grooves will hush doods and flush goofs
Back to the turtles - I don't spit - I hurtle
T-L-E no jumping - so don't get it kross kriss
Watch this space and ignore me doing this
You thought you had a mic now it's a balled up fist
Wish you coulda thought a lot faster on your feet
Maybe you'll do better next time on your knees
These are key elements to rounding up the elephants
Showing up in rooms where their presence is irrelevant
The hell of it's the reason I hunt in any season
I guess it's crowd pleasin' to watch you stop breathin'
Your raps are all teethin' - I slam - you fall
Better luck next time - here's your Anbesol



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I'm the man you call when flows are required
Now here's Long John to tell you you're fired

Long John:

Longjohn and pote the mother fuckin liver kings
Campbell fuckin river know how we deliver things
shivering spine cords suckers stiff like spine boards
10:59 PUCK the fuckin beer and wine lords
Align hordes we play the fool and rock to
All for all one for one so you know that we got to
Not to brag and not to boast
We post from Coast to coast to coast
Most turf of any crew on the motherfuckin planet
Surf to surf our earth is puck god dammit
Slam it like onyx in the pit with a beer
Slam can throw at band throw yourself a cheer
We're rockin through a rain of aluminum empties
Shitter slick wit sick n the room become hempy
Don't tempt me like christ coz this is the last time
Never bear a cross when crossing bears is a pass time
Line held like triumph I umph my raps out



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Forever gonna giver until my liver taps out

Cheese:

bezerko badvibes n buttons mcboom boom
Kakki in tha lab supplyin tha saloon tune
dont cha like Bonanza, mona angela n danza
watch the archetect boss like George Costanza
better still Duckman, to get ya what tha fuck man
down and out on the outskirts of PUCK land
where Mitchell Kim aint even trying to swim
down this alkahol river, board a styrofoam sliver
out the quiver pull back and take aim
on the cans in ya carport is where i stake claim
n break chains on chariots with or sans fires
I can roll up on the rims or even sans tires
mires where they wallow, headless like sleepy hollow
in this puck out fit shit, cheese be like Rollo
ready to party, bring it back like Doc and Marty
n get more Noodles McIntosh then tha homie Billy Barty



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Cheese:

ya ya heard bout the costner the kevin the drunken
aging like chateaubriand treasure sunken
peace out Duncan, the sorceress and orco
been poppin tops since poppin wheelies on a norco
sort yo empties in a base on western
keepin JPs safe is sumthin ya best learn
if your livin the greater tri city area
this dawg gotta nose like beagle town terrier
carrier of cans from fullies to empties
fin to build a mini palace if I'm needing to tent these
bent steez like rocks with Arthur on em
on this Kakki Soundscape, kicks hittin like Bonham
not dawnin on clown crews that can't throw a pie straight
out the hip hop zone, holmes ,make plans to migrate
fly weight, headin anyway the wind blows
while we coolin at the lab with a tallie be the window
you can ask Shindo, we been at it for a smidgin



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in this mini Mike mystery, yo Pot-C's got Pigeon

Pot-C:

I don't wanna do it - I thought we had robots
Intelligence faked to make time to go watch
Screens about fiends with electronic dreams
Eating up all the water and drinking ice creams
These streams with no fish granting every wish
Where's the go go gadget to wash this damn dish
Then dry it and apply it to the pile in the cupboard
I don't need deep fake porn of Mother Hubbard
I need this lawn mowed and weeds overgrown
To dissappear with a touch of button and explode
The laundry washed and folded - no longer need to hold it
Just take it out the closet - put it on and no shit
Else required cause the whole shack's wired
With an internet of knickknacks so I can drink 6packs
Uninterrupted - viewing and chewing
Of the world's undoing - where's my robot for screwing?



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Long John:

Dirt road - gravel pit (6x)

Live by burning wood light (3x)

P.U.C.K. crew's cold beer (4x)

(sampler chops of the last line till the end)

3 **2000 ASTROS** (FEATURING DONNIE OZONE) 216

You're watching floating in space paragraph news

Our top story - Donnie Ozone, the P.U.C.K. cru
and KAKKI are back to their satellite stealing shenanigans.

This time their thieving sites are set on Earth's
eyes on the galaxy - the Hubble and James Webb Space
Telescopes. All in the hopes of turning them into
Space Bux and then beer . . .

Pot-C:

We're back in space for another adventure
Sights on the Hubble and James Webb will net more



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Space bux than ever if we cash in those scopes
D.O.Z. P.U.C.K. and KAKKI throwing out ropes
New hopes the folks down at mission control
Will strike back too late when their missing a whole
12 billion in gear that we're trading for beer
Long John's gotta plot twist to get away clear

Long John:

We sick of trading stray starlinks for trays of bar drinks
We scoping Hella telescopes in hopes our plan disregard kinks
Me thinks we place a map of space over the end of the lenses
So mission control won't call a patrol to come cleanse us
Next Potc sends us the security codes
Me and Ozone set them back to their factory modes
Now their lacking their loads of satisfactory power
And start falling back to earth like a meteor shower

Cheese:

these muthafawkaz dont know what coming next
the telescope snatchin drunk-a-saurus rex
to hex your whole super, for returns in the duper



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ain't here for a long time, n datz word to tropper
so while its fun zone im a bone this deposit
DOZ's smokescreen is Iron Eagle like Gosset
they pause it, now i'm catching the side eyes
tha airbags deflatin, i'm in the wings waitin

Donnie Ozone:

I chat with the staff while Cheese runs the drop
Cans inside the bag, but not the whole lot
Makes it look heavy, but it's mostly air
Staff catches on with a laser stare
They give chase as we cross the floor
They make haste and move to block the door
Just when we think that were caught in a snare
Pot-C busts in like a cornered bear

Pot-C:

I bust in from the back door and grab the whole bin
Wheel it out the front to our ship and roll in



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Long John:

The stolen loot stuffed safely in the boot
They start to shoot Cheese and Ozone jump in it's time to scoot

Cheese:

aye yo KouHei we gots to fruit n scoot
ya gotsta pedal to the floor by tha mean of tha boot

Donnie Ozone:

As we shoot off across outer space
I'm already brainstorming the next place to case

Will the bandits successfully fence their ill-gotten gains?
Stay tuned for updates to this developing story

Recorded in June 2026 at KAKKI's lab,
Pot-C's Palace and The Cheese Factory - all in Kagoshima, Japan!

Long John recorded in a cabin in the woods in Canada

Donnie Ozone recorded at the Ozonium Rap Mine

All tracks produced by KAKKI

Raps by P.U.C.K. and Donnie Ozone



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Scratches by Cheese
Mixed and mastered by Pot-C at Pot-C's Palace

MegablocSonic props to Mike for putting out yet another C-N-P related project - we still have plenty of homies ready to do a side quest with us, so look out for more!



P.U.C.K. ONLINE

<https://blocsonic.com/artist/puck>

CHEESE N POT-C ONLINE

<https://blocsonic.com/artist/cheese-n-pot-c>

<https://blocsonic.com/artist/cheese>

<https://blocsonic.com/artist/pot-c>

<https://facebook.com/cheesenpotc>

<http://zeopolis.jp>



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A NEW EPISODE EVERY MONTH!

HOSTED BY **DONNIE OZONE** WITH AN EXCLUSIVE MEGAMIX BY **TIMEZONE LAFONTAINE!**



OH SNAP! MORE
KAKKI N P.U.C.K. FIRE! MANY
THANKS TO THE CREW!

— Peace, Mike Gregoire

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