

**YUK MC**

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***SMOKESHOW***



All songs written & produced by

***YUKON 'YUK MC' SLEEMAN***

except where otherwise noted.

# 1 *SMOKESHOW* 3.59

This is how I'm gonna do it, how this show is gonna open  
Hope is coping while you're scoping what I'm floating in my moat  
I pull it out the sediment so I can give you all the sentiment  
Intent to disconnect the pent up feelings with this precedent  
I'm president and present, you can feel it in my presence  
I can give you all the lessons with a pencil in fluorescence  
Lights of classes gone by, thinking bout it makes me sigh  
When it comes right down to it you know I still can't tell you why  
In my minds eye I see it, flee the feelings that it frees  
I'm like the soaring eagle seeing smoke from through the trees  
Diverting my attention to the wind and to the sky  
Spreading out my wings and catching breeze so I can fly  
Observations from above, gliding over what I love  
When push comes to shove, I fit this place just like a glove  
Or is it all illusion? How would you even know?  
It's prestidigitation coming through this smoke show

## **Hook**

Time to pull back the curtain, time to let you all know  
The seeds have been planted, the idea starts to grow

It takes a lot of effort so you know that's why I sow  
But nothings as it seems underneath this smokeshow  
An alternate reality, a distant star dimension  
A simple explanation that releases all the tension  
This always is the way, and hey! did I also mention?  
This smokeshow will distract you from my true intention...

Sending signals in the sky to see if anyone is listening  
I ain't heard nothing back and I can feel my sweat beads glistening  
I'm bristling at noises cos they kinda sound like voices  
And later when reflecting I will question all my choices  
But for now I'm sticking to it, got my ducks all in a row  
You'll never see it coming, camouflage of smokeshow  
Throw you for a loop with a cadence thats just too quick to catch  
From years of practice under cover lit up by a match  
I hatched a plan to not be bland and to forever be the man  
Not underhanded, understand it? Cos fans make me who I am  
For 20 years I've gone live whenever peeps have asked me to  
And I don't care if its for free or for a buck or two  
Cos I will rock you out your seat when I'm ripping up the mic  
Take you back to the beginning just like you're riding a bike  
But then the carpets pulled out and you just don't know  
How anyone can live underneath a smokeshow...

Time to pull back the curtain, time to let you all know  
The seeds have been planted, the idea starts to grow  
It takes a lot of effort so you know that's why I sow  
But nothings as it seems underneath this smokeshow  
An alternate reality, a distant star dimension  
A simple explanation that releases all the tension  
This always is the way, and hey! did I also mention?  
This smokeshow will distract you from my true intention...

My true intention, its a secret, but you're gonna know it soon  
I'll wait til darkness covers, only light is from the moon  
Like a tenchu stealth assassin drop behind you in the street  
And with a cunning style I knock you right off of your feet  
Your sweating, perspiring cos the tension is too real  
The mind will always trick you if you are- ent made of steel  
You know the deal, I've come 180 from the place I was before  
I needed help to see the way ahead, go through the door  
The doctor set me straight and now my state is less irate  
I contemplate where I would be if I had not accepted fate  
Its not too late to change the future if you put in the time  
And understand the purpose of these words behind this rhyme  
Because you never really know what peeps are trying to achieve  
When they pop up out a nowhere and its too good to believe

The smokeshow will deliver tricks to make you recede  
Cos everybody out there has given in to greed.

Time to pull back the curtain, time to let you all know  
The seeds have been planted, the idea starts to grow  
It takes a lot of effort so you know that's why I sow  
But nothings as it seems underneath this smokeshow  
An alternate reality, a distant star dimension  
A simple explanation that releases all the tension  
This always is the way, and hey! did I also mention?  
This smokeshow will distract you from my true intention...

## 2 ***OLDHEADS (FEATURING CHEESE) 1:05***

Written by Y. Sleeman & J. Warner

It started way back then in 1985  
When those 3 white boys from Brooklyn taught me how to be alive  
Then Run DMC (word) Public Enemy  
Number one on my list of emcees is Chuck D  
Also Rob Base was on it and I felt my De La Soul  
Gangstarr had mass appeal while Gifted rocking monotone

EPMD, Young MC, Tone Loc, and Shock-G

The names that made me who I am, allow me to bump thee  
Maestro Fresh Wes and Dream Warriors were the best  
Up north of the border man these guys passed all the tests  
From the Souls of Mischief and on to the Pharende  
Beatnuts and Dilated worked the angles in my ride  
Biz Markie was my friend, just like Jazzy and the Prince  
There hasn't been that sound around in all the years since  
So I'll try to resurrect it, try to make it all better  
I laugh when they call me old head, I'm gold cheddar

Go ahead call me old head (it doesn't even matter)

I can do this til I'm dead (and my blunts are rollin fatter)

And when I start climbin (gonna call your mom and dadder)

Cos that shit you calling rhymin sounding more just like a splatter...

*Repeat*

At the top of the pile, man Flash rocked a style

You know the Message took me under, and it filled my head with wonder

Then Wreckx in effect had me shaking my rump

And House of Pain always made me wanna jump!

Around 1999 Esoteric, Mr. Lif

Gave me hope that the underground would always have a lift

Sifting through the 12 inches just to see what was hot (you know)  
Beat Street records was the regular spot  
Craig Mack, Big L and Biggie Smalls, RIP  
The Best there ever was reppin NYC  
Can't forget Stetsasonic or the Big Daddy Kane  
Slick Rick, Curtis Blow and LL Cool J  
Ice-T, Kool Moe Dee and the Sugarhill Gang  
The Father's of the format it ain't never been the same...  
This is how I pay respect to all the artists helped to shape me  
My sound is coming out and now you don't want to escape me

*Hook x 2*

*Cheese verse*

*Hook x 2*

***I also want to give a special shout out to the People Under The Stairs, Sir Mix-a-Lot, Chill Rob G, Rahzel, the P.U.C.K crew, Z-Trip, 7L and all the other emcees, producers and DJs that fostered my LOVE of Hip-Hop... and of course, THE CHEESE 🏠🏠🏠🏠***

# *LET'S GET HIGH* 2.51

I'm pickin it up, I'm snippin it up  
I'm rollin a dagger I'm spliffin it up  
I'm givin it up, I'm passin the cup  
I smoke the sativa it's liftin me up!  
I'm King Of the Chronic, yes Lord of the Herb  
You know that I'm rollin my joints by the gerb  
You say its absurd, I give you my word  
I'm blazin more ganja than you ever heard  
I'm tokin the trees its like a disease  
The shit that I'm smoking brings you to your knees  
I grow it myself so I don't pay fees  
You know that I take care of all my friends needs  
I'm tokin on reefer, I'm puffin a spliff  
I smoke the sativa, it gives me a lift  
I only blaze chronic, your stash gets a sift  
But don't get upset cos I don't want no rift  
I gift you a doobie, a brother's a brother  
The whiskey wizards, unlike any other  
I blast the 420, I don't need no cover  
I've smoked it with mom and dad and grandmother

I'm down by the pound, its aljways around  
The wake and bake session it helps make my sound  
When needing a boost, I'm up off the ground  
You say that I'm lost but I know that I'm found  
So puff puff pass in a leftwards direction  
This seeper creeper will pass all inspection  
Its just like a lesson when you in this session  
We gonna get high is it what you're expecting?????!!!!!!

Let's get high!! Everybody!  
Let's get high!!  
Lets get high!! Cmon, and  
Lets get high!!  
Lets get high!! You know,  
Lets get high!!  
Lets get high!! Everybody!  
Lets get high!!!!...

Back in the day, we gave it away  
We puffed everyday, we got paid to play  
What more can I say? We lived it our way  
Got up on the stage, and burned it like hay  
I say what I say, and I always will

I am an old head but ain't over the hill  
I'm filled up with music I gift you a trill (🎵)  
And when it is over you'll still feel the thrill  
Spilled over with buds the nugs keep on flowing  
I'm only improving no way am I slowing  
I blast off a dagger, the cherry is glowing  
Some bubonic chronic when my snoop is showing  
Taking you back with this Marijuana  
Cypress hill style and you know that I'm gonna  
Smoke one up with your sister and momma  
This shit getting Krazy so duck for cover  
Get into the circle its time to get high  
Spark up a doobie, lift up to the sky  
This shit is the good stuff so its time to fly  
No need for questions, there's no asking why  
We gonna get pied there's no doubt about it  
I'm writing this song cos I'm always about it  
My stuff is so strong now you won't ever doubt it  
And now you are high, so its time to shout it

*Hook*

Skinny Buff

*Hook*

# ***FIRE IN THE HOLE***

***(FEATURING MAKABEE & CHEESE) 1:30***

Written by Y. Stegman, J. Collins & J. Warner

I'm getting Steely on this beat, got the Doobie in my hand  
I sparked the Fire in the hole, I know its hard to understand  
How I can always be up on it, when I'm blazing nonstop chronic  
And somehow I got the wherewithal to drop haikus or sonnets  
Put that bee in your bonnet, or that worm in your ear  
The sound that I create will devastate so let's be clear  
You know that Yuk MC is who I be, I'm blazing cheeba constantly  
Devouring all emcees who still thinking that they can step to me  
I'll shower thee with riches if you keep it straight and true  
Narrow doesn't matter cos thats a limited point of view  
Still I do what I do, and yes I say what I say  
I am an oldhead but you know that I still slay  
Put my mouth right on the mic so all the ebbs and flows will follow  
I'm spitting out the lyrics while the others only swallow 🌀  
Double up your efforts cos I'm bringing the heat  
Fire in the hole out in the middle of the street...

Fire in the Hole! Mired in the coal!

Tired like your soul! Dire like parole!  
Inspired by the toll! Rewired by the dole!  
Higher by the bowl! Fire in the Hole!!!!

I said its fire, you can feel it, you know the temperature is rising fast  
Its time to blast them out without a doubt i got the clout  
You hear it on this record with the collabs I got from east to West  
And on my beats you know my flows will always fit the best  
The flames are fanned by all my fans who nonstop feed and fuel the fire  
And when I see you at my shows you know I have to get inspired  
Are you tired? I can feel it from the lazy way you saying shit  
You say its baller (but c'mon I still don't understand it)  
Coming at me like you think that I'm a fronting player?  
Man you don't know? I'm a dope-ass mic destroying slayer  
Devestator when my grip is on the mic stand clip  
Aint got no gats so you will never hear me say that shit  
Spilling out your soul the void is filled up to the brim  
I'm gonna mix it up here cos I do it on a whim  
(Its him its him!) Yeah yeah I'll sign your autograph  
People fronting on my fire always make me laugh  
I'm legit cos I am packing up all the rhymes up in my mind  
And I can pull them out for you right on the drop of a dime  
Yes double time or in 4/4 Im always breakin out the mold

I know you feel the heat the beat is fire in the hole

Fire in the Hole! (Feel the fire feel the fire) Mired in the coal! (Feel the fire feel the fire)

Tired like your soul! Dire like parole!  
Inspired by the toll! Rewired by the dole!  
Higher by the bowl! Fire in the Hole!!!!

*Makabee verse*

Fire in the Hole! Mired in the coal!  
Tired like your soul! Dire like parole!  
Inspired by the toll! Rewired by the dole!  
Higher by the bowl! Fire in the Hole!!!!

*Cheese verse*

Fire in the Hole! Mired in the coal!  
Tired like your soul! Dire like parole!  
Inspired by the toll! Rewired by the dole!  
Higher by the bowl! Fire in the Hole!!!!

# DOC ROCK 1.58

Cuts by Cheese

The incisions have been made, operations have begun  
The rhymes always on time like the rising of the sun  
Gonna drop precise lyrics over very precise beats  
Doc Rock will give you everything you think you need  
Expedient while weedin it and cookin up ingredients  
The hunger comes on strong you know I always end up feedin it  
You needin it? I'm giving it. I'm always clocking flows  
You can ask around the hood, you hear from everyone who knows  
I'm Doc Rock I'm hip hop  
I don't drop I'm non-stop  
I got pop, I chop crops  
This bee bop in tree tops  
Yo flee hops or see spots  
Like free stocks and cheese blocks  
I won't stop like bad cops  
I'm Doc Rock I'm hip hop  
Creatin mad energy, you feel it in your bones  
I'll fill out your prescription too for when you get the Jones  
Cones or bats always the answer, they can help you with the cancer

Send you back to days gone past when you felt like a smooth romancer  
The stance is slowly changing but it has always been my way  
The doctor giving weed away will always make a better day  
(Okay, okay) listen to me when I'm speaking  
Coming to you live and direct just like a beacon

### *Cuts*

Seperate your sternum with direct shots to the chest  
I'm gonna keep on learnin cos I got to be the best  
Make ya feel the yearnin kinda like all of the rest  
Welcome to the sermon, I'm the host and you're the guest  
Stealin peeks at my material? Doesn't matter, yall can't flow this  
Streaky mothafuckas, shit I thought that you would know this  
I always had the music in me and now it is time that I show this  
Got the uppercut so excuse me while I throw this  
I blow this shit by ya, like right over your head  
I couldn't get much higher even if I was dead  
When you start to perspire I know you're feeling the dread  
The day is already feeling dire, probly should have stayed in bed...

# *GHETTO BLASTER (FEATURING CHEESE) 3.11*

Written by Y. Sleeman & J. Warner

Cuts by Cheese

Back in the day we used to rock the ghetto blaster  
Old cassette tapes were the copies of the Master  
Wired through the handlebars of the slick BMX  
Then rock it inside when it's time for **\*\*whats next!!\*\***  
Man those were the days, I miss them so much  
Shit was never hectic we were never in a rush  
So we would always get creative, recording almost every minute  
And afterwards we'd play it back again and mix up in it  
It's how the flows got started with the Tascam 4 track  
Hitting up mad cheeba in the alley in the back  
I reminisce 1s2s, and the whole PUCK crew  
Always making records cos that was just what we would do  
When I think back on those times it makes me feel so good  
Cos everything has moved along exactly as it should  
I would have rocked it forever if that format had remained  
But I know my ghetto blaster will once again finds its fame

*Hook*

The Ghetto Blaster

(Oh please oh please oh please, just give me just one more beat)

x4

Popped in PE and the party got started

Everybody rockin said they rockin whole hearted

The beats were always perfect even when the tape would split

We'd tape it back together cos we didn't give a shit, and still we

Hitting up the bong so we all can get along

And all the homies are requesting out their favorite song

The BBQ is blazin and isn't it amazing

That a simple Ghetto Blaster can fill almost every craving

Then strapped on to the bike for the lowrider cruise

I'm going full throttle cos I got nothing to lose

The sound of analog could make it seem so real

And as you know from me I always tell you how I feel

The vibe is alive as we glide on our rides

And decide to imbibe on some rye with a lime

It takes time to rewind so we play the full line

And flip sides when its time so we don't miss a rhyme

The Ghetto Blaster

(Oh please oh please oh please just give me just one more beat)

x4

*Cheese verse*

The Ghetto Blaster

(Oh please oh please oh please just give me just one more beat)

x4

## *1 ALL OVER TOWN 3:44*

Come on girl you gotta pick it up and do it right  
You know that your man is takin you to the hot spot tonight  
The lights the music to make you all lose it  
This track is getting hyper like a comet goes through shit  
The party's happenin, I hope you all are tappin in  
Cos when this jam is done all of them suckas will be strappin in  
This Rollercoaster gonna fill you up with love  
Like players in Ohio or that Chilll Pepper buzz  
Out on the beach and in the streets the vibe is happy and alive  
And all the people dancing at 11:35  
Watch us thrive in the city when the lights go on  
The bass will be bumping til the breaka breaka dawn  
And this song will reflect the respect and intellect

Of what we're trying to achieve if you believe we come direct  
To the outer realms of space where our signals are still flowing  
Passed the rings of Saturn in a pattern ain't no slowing...

Party people do you know that we're hustling  
Party people do you know that we're down  
Party people do you feel the beat shuffling  
Party people feel it all over town

*Repeat*

You feel that music boomin atcha while I'm rockin this mic  
I give you what you need and plus I give you what you like  
Aint No psych ward ever hold me cos I out think the fox  
Delivering my style to you in a baggie not a box  
From Doc Rock to I meant It through to Lets Get High  
You feel the feels I'm feeling? Throw your hands up in the sky!  
So I can give a little more, the love is always what keeps me going  
And like the hybrid plants I hot at home I keep on growing  
I am showing what I got, giving what I got to you  
And you can best believe that I will keep it coming through  
Cos its what I do forever never stopping cos I can't  
Its in me til I die I don't deny the years gone by  
But I'm only getting stronger with the Vox and on the beats

I write my rhymes while watching red-tailed hawks above the streets  
Of where I live where I am where I'm doing my best  
And if you don't believe me you can put me to the test...

Party people do you know that we're hustling  
Party people do you know that we're down  
Party people do you feel the beat shuffling  
Party people feel it all over town

*Repeat*

So now the evenings over and we're back at the spot  
The music is just perfect and the place is getting hot  
So what you got? I have some chronic and a little lsd  
Let's go a little longer and (lets see what we can see)  
The nth degree will be revealed after an hour or two  
This trip is getting wild so we should do a little shrooms  
And then head out again, while I'm feeling corkscrew bend  
And every time I blink I think I'm shrinking in the kitchen sink  
But nah I'm just tripping, this shit is really good!  
You know that's gonna happen in the East Van hood  
That's how we rock on the west coast it really is the best coast  
And you'll hear all about it when I muster up my next post  
I got a flex pose its puffing on a spliff

While reppin with my homies writing rhymes and rockin riffs  
That's how this party once again is gonna go down  
We'll rock it out tonight under lights all over town

Party people do you know that we're hustling  
Party people do you know that we're down  
Party people do you feel the beat shuffling  
Party people feel it all over town  
*Repeat*

(Party people) (party people) etc.

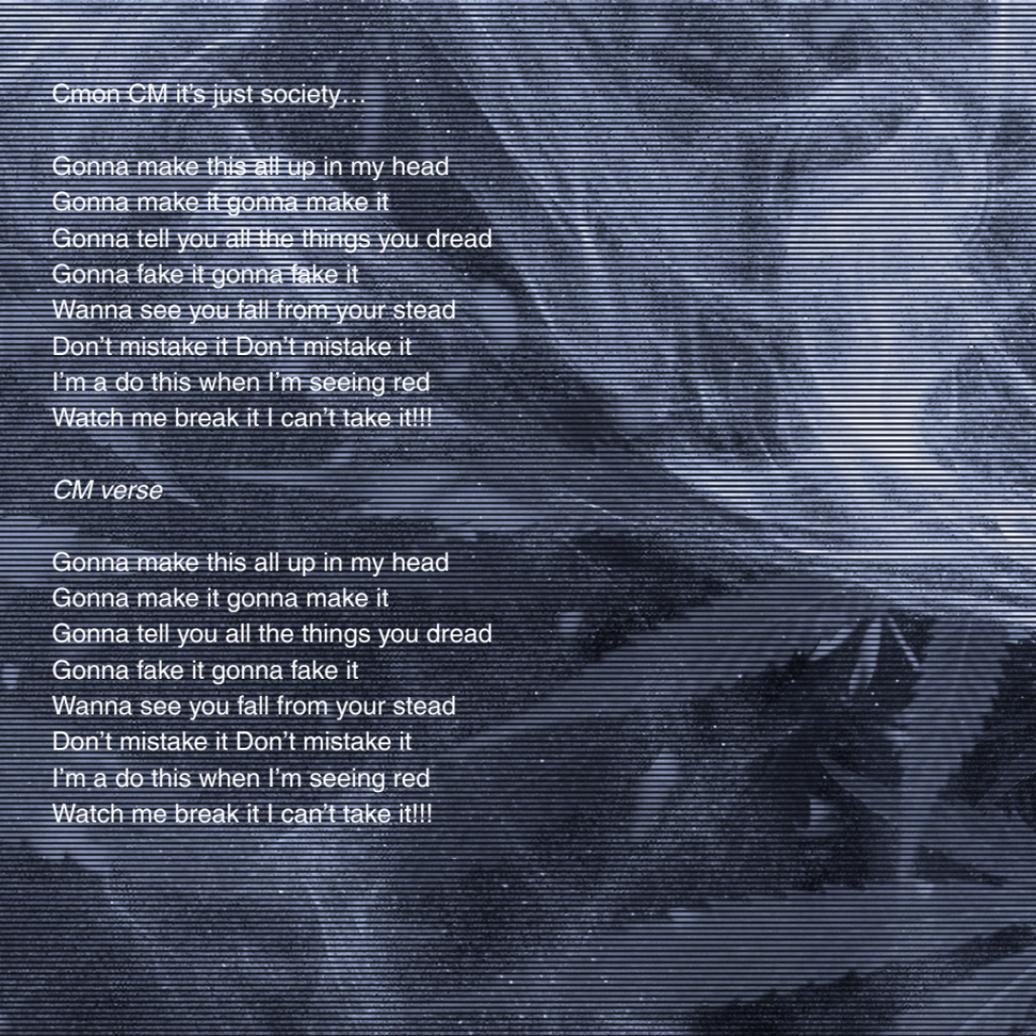
## *PSYCH WARD (FEATURING CM AKA CREATIVE) 2:11*

Written by Y. Sleeman & CM Lugo

Gonna make this all up in my head  
Gonna make it gonna make it  
Gonna tell you all the things you dread  
Gonna fake it gonna fake it  
Wanna see you fall from your stead  
Don't mistake it Don't mistake it!!

I'm a do this when I'm seeing red  
Watch me break it I can't take it!!!

Gonna make this whole thing up, create an alternate reality  
Normality to me but to all others just insanity  
Its vanity and Lsd that sent me on this crazy fantasy  
I don't know what is real, but I don't know that I don't know...  
Slowing down my brain but (hearing) (voices) on both sides of me  
Propelling me they telling me to willingly distill in thee  
These misconceived perceptions that have made me want to act with villainy  
But still I see the urgency the pleas are like sick harmony  
The felony, you clearly see, is that they have have been votting me  
To dose me up, and make shit up  
And send me to the fucking asylum see?  
Thats why I be protesting B! I know these creeps are pure disease  
Im pleading from down on both knees  
Please, you got help me! PLEASE!!!!  
I know they're gonna fuck with me and puncture me, my function bleeds all over  
floors that smell like bleach  
And when they start confronting me  
I'm gonna fucking snap just wait and see  
This story becomes travesty  
Cos thats the way it is



Cmon CM it's just society...

Gonna make this all up in my head  
Gonna make it gonna make it  
Gonna tell you all the things you dread  
Gonna fake it gonna fake it  
Wanna see you fall from your stead  
Don't mistake it Don't mistake it  
I'm a do this when I'm seeing red  
Watch me break it I can't take it!!!

*CM verse*

Gonna make this all up in my head  
Gonna make it gonna make it  
Gonna tell you all the things you dread  
Gonna fake it gonna fake it  
Wanna see you fall from your stead  
Don't mistake it Don't mistake it  
I'm a do this when I'm seeing red  
Watch me break it I can't take it!!!

# 7 *TROUBLE (FEATURING POT-C) 1.00*

Written by Y. Sleeman & L. Warner

Yeah!! When Yuk MC and Pot-C get together,  
you KNOW there's gonna be trouble...

Here we go

You feeling this feeling? I know that you do  
This feeling your feeling, is it coming true?  
It's so damn appealing now what do you do?  
It feels like your stealing, your fingers like glue  
The pot keeps on melting, been stuck in the stew  
You'd try to escape, but you just love the view!  
I'm done with the old so I'll give you the new  
Don't be surprised shit it's just what I do  
You stopped at the ceiling, I'm peeling right through  
Onwards and upwards I'm feeling you Boo!  
I know you can see it, the blue overview  
Getting in trouble like bad bitches brew  
For miles and miles, I got styles like gnu  
At 3 8 8 5 but I was at 6 2  
Acres and acres and blueberries too

Now it's time for trouble just watch me come through  
I don't trust too many just the chosen few  
And if you are in it the kudos are due  
The circle is small, with a faint greenish hue  
You come across tough but you're tame like the shrew  
The accolades come in the form of a slew  
Checking the time it says twenty past two  
You ask me for more and I give it to you  
I do til its done cos thats just what I do

I got myself in... got myself in trouble (yeah)  
I got myself in... got myself in trouble again (oh no, OH NO!)  
x2

Shit, I did it again, put my head in the noose  
The music was playing, the booze made me loose  
Add the sativa, I shook my caboose  
And after that hazy that isn't good news  
I'll try to remember but after my snooze  
I gotta be fresh for those next interviews  
They ask all the questions, got nothing to lose  
I answer them all with hyperbole clues  
I like a good puzzle, I'll keep up this ruse

And all of the while you look so confused  
Bruised and battered and tattered you lose  
You see me full Stepping in slick puma shoes  
Head to toe style, still with nothing to prove  
I do it for me and myself, not for yous...  
Lowrider style, on my way so I'll cruise  
Debauchery time! Hahahahahaha...

I got myself in... got myself in trouble (yeah)  
I got myself in... got myself in trouble again (oh no, OH NO!)  
x2

### *Pot-C verse*

I got myself in... got myself in trouble (yeah)  
I got myself in... got myself in trouble again (oh no, OH NO!)  
x2

(I got myself in trouble again)  
x4

# *SHOWTOWNS*

blocSonic Mike and all the blocSonic family.

The P.U.C.K. crew!

Cheese n Pot-C

CM aka Creative

Makabee

Cat

Stanley

Pops and Nana

Maggie

GP records

22 Carrat Smoke Shop

Cousin Jesse

Beeks

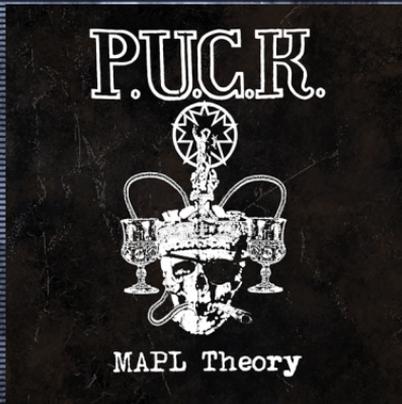
Everybody who likes and supports our music,  
and everybody who doesn't.

***YUK MC ONLINE***

<https://blocsonic.com/artist/yuk-mc>

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AVAILABLE FOR PURCHASE BY **CM & THA SILENT PARTNER**

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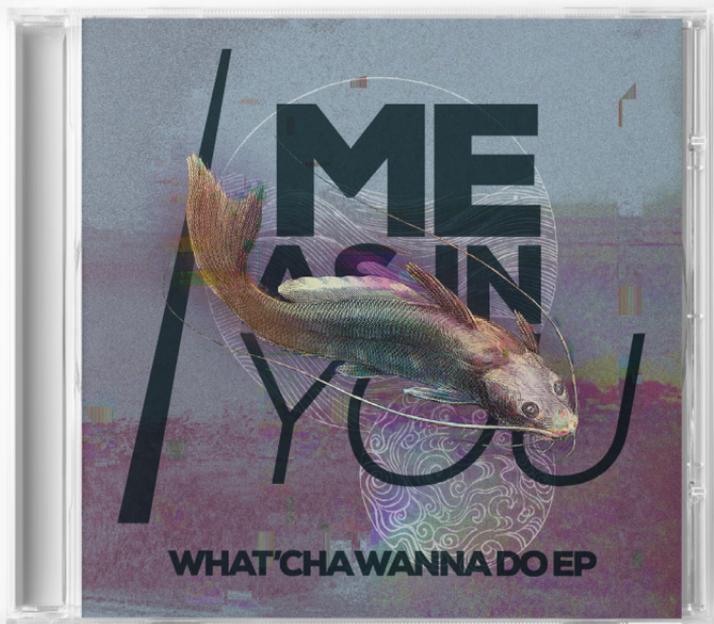
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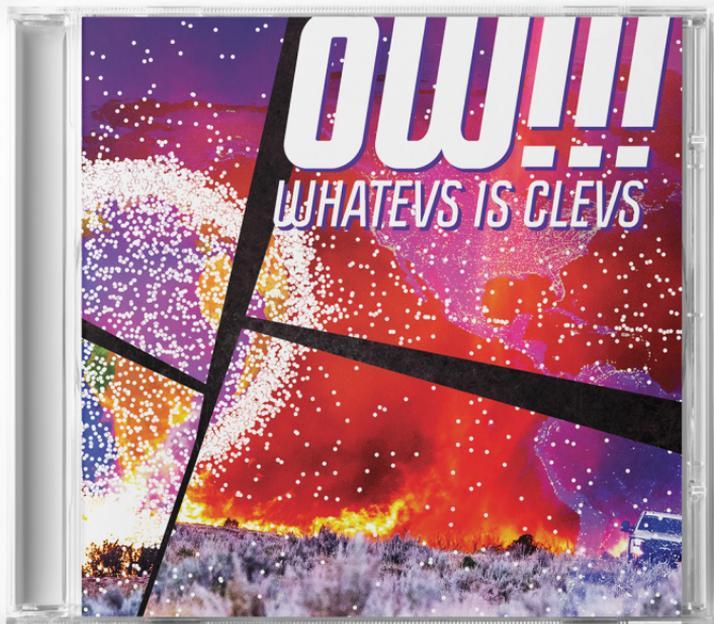
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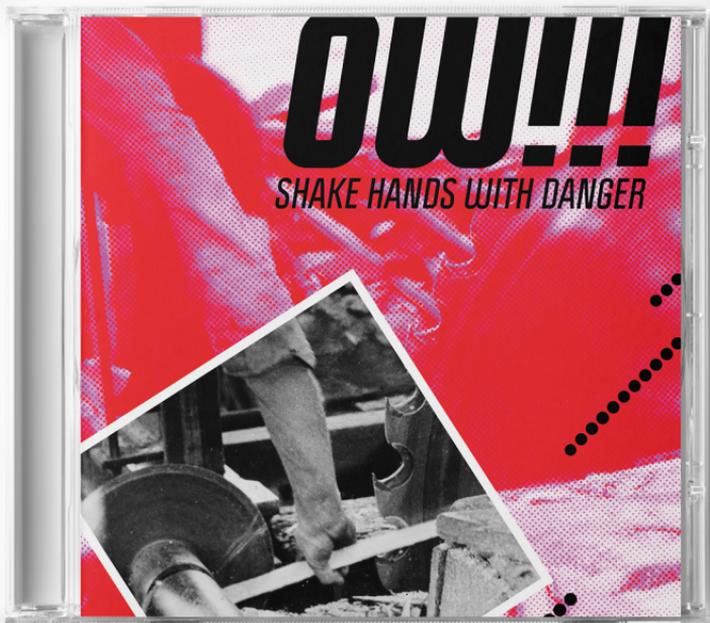
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**AWESOME DRÉ**  
**YOU CAN'T HOLD ME BACK**

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**R E M A S T E R E D**

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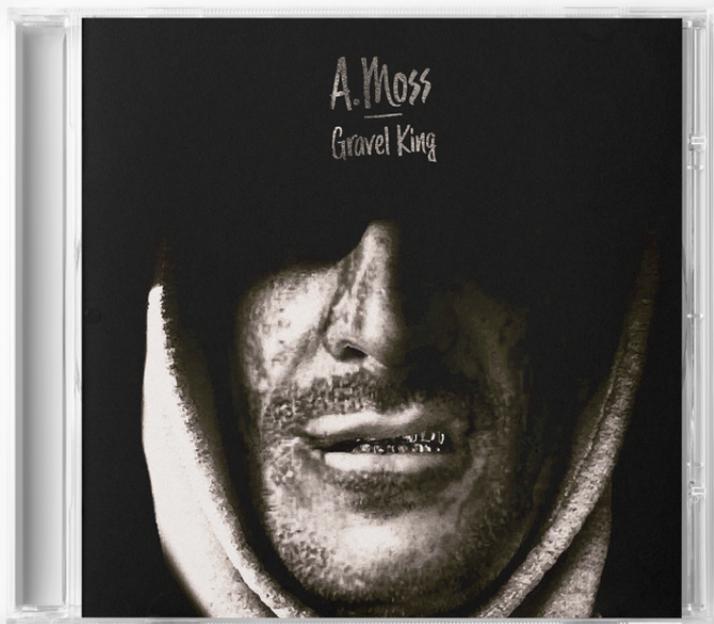
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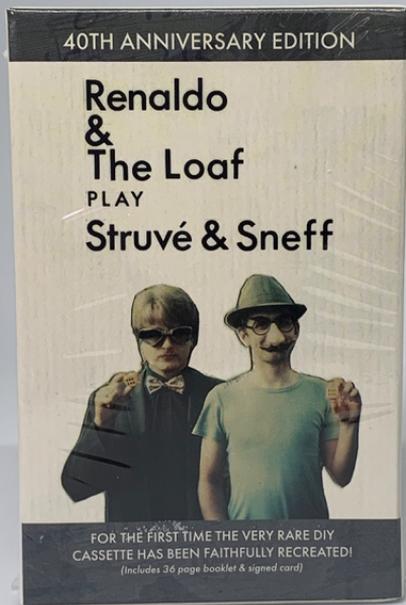


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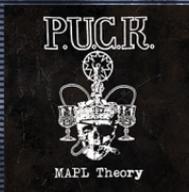
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