

10 ULTIMATE PARTY ALBUM

DRINKERS



FREE SONG
BOOK INSIDE

as you found out by
seeing this right now



STEREO
(CAN ALSO BE PLAYED ON MUSHROOMS)

IF YOU CAN READ THIS YOU DON'T NEED GLASSES



CHEESE



LONG JOHN



POT-C



JOE
'MIDDLE FINGERS'
CARR

THE P.U.C.K. (PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN CANADIAN KIDS) CREW IS:

Long John: Vocals, Scratches

Cheese: Vocals, Scratches, Beats

Pot-C: Vocals, Scratches, Beats

Kenny-K: Drums, Vocals

Dementon aka Tha D: Bass Guitar, Vocals

Tha R: Guitar, Vocals

Herbal-T: Vocals, Guitar

Yuk MC: Vocals, Beats

Qwest-Dogg: Vocals, Beats

Pee Wee: Vocals

Tha G.M.C.: Vocals

Yeah, yeah, yeah - where are all those guys again! Well the Pirate Pact will bless you with another gong show soon enough, so you'll still get a hefty portion of the cru for 2026!

Anyways, this disasterpiece theater was mostly recorded with Long John, Cheese and Pot-C in the same place at the same time in August 2025. Even closer to the old skool 90's feel than last year's 10:59 album. No e-mails back and forth, just ideas one after the other in the same room and the same timezone and crapped out into computers right then and there. Sure, there's a couple we had to space signal together after Long John had to go back to Canada after a few weeks with C-N-P in Japan, but the foundation of the record was already built. We also left Rush alone for the most part, but we did use the font for their Roll the Bones album (you find where it is!).

Now, grab yerself a case of brew - round up the rowdy's - crack a beer and press play!

P.U.C.K.

July 14th, 2026

<song book cover page goes here - sprinkle those photos throughout the song book part to confuse people trying to keep up with the sing along! - it's even funnier if this part gets printed in the liner notes>

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1. All The Beers
 2. Beer Me, Arlo!
 3. Beer In The Boxx
featuring Donnie Ozone
 4. Black N Blue
 5. Dee Dee Sharpy
 6. Do The Rapsquatch
featuring Rich Hagensen
and The Monster Stalkers
 7. Drinkin' From A Boxx
featuring J.J.
 8. Family Mang
 9. Mumbo Jumbo No. 9
 10. Ultimate Party Cut Track

10
ULTIMATE
PARTY ALBUM
SONGBOOK





you only live twice

1 ALL THE BEERS 3:09

Pot-C:

One five ten lose count and begin
Again fill the cart - another run to the Mart
Lawson's or Sev any ol' combini
Dolla signs in the eyes of the staff when they see me

Long John:

well this is how we do it you get into that puck shit
canuck motherfuckers here to fuck up your function
rambunctious gumption from here to junkie junction
never been punched out never been punched in

Cheese:

luncheon to early supper, wit cuts from low to upper
gotta tupper full a lager as I cross roads like frogger
really Ace on the run, masqueradin' as a jogger
dog a mic bust a cut blaze a fire n' jet
packed wit a kodiak tullie and Haywire cassette
never tire or fret bout the higher we get
just watch the cans stack and admire the set
until the last drops drained, then it's dire regret

Hook:

Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!
We had all these dreams and plans
Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!

And now they're empty cans
Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!
I think we gotsta get another case
Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!
And then we'll punch you in the face!

Pot-C:

Brews for cru's - that's my kind of charity
Telethon of gettin' gonzo not bearin' the
Responsibility from all the sauce guzzled
We're just face pieces in a crimestarter puzzle

Long John:

were lunchin on sandwiches barley based
bought a spliff from the sherif and a barley case
in case the deputy by checkin me wanna get shot too
you gotta take a shot of this shit and hit the pot too

Cheese:

got thru the blizzard,like an alkaholic wizard
casting spells to get some ales,chantin' abracadabra
tallie in my crystal ball, I'm a reach out and grab ya
word to Miller Steven-til my steps get uneven
me in this place with this case ,just ain't leavin'
cuz heavin by the bowl yo, surely aint the endgame
another pop to tha dome,leavin foam on the membrain
it's Wildcat Carlsberg, if your looking up my pen name



Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!
Shoulda paid the rent
Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!
Now I'm livin' in a tent
Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!
In a carport with Kenny-K
Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!
Well that's the price you gotta pay
Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!
It's gone without a trace
Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!
Memories erased
Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!
It's Buddy - PJ - Ace
Yo! Drinkin' up all the beers!
And we're gonna punch you in the face!

2 BEER ME, ARLO! 3:20

Long John:

well i didnt bring my own so your gonna hafta beer me
gimme that lucky your lucky to be near me
fear me im a motherfuckin gremlin
dts kickin in my hands start tremblin
member when i let you get me drunk yesterday
well dont be a punk cover the rest of today
i get the rest of it k you can go buy more
what the fuck do you think i let you get me high for

i for one am gonna rethink our friendship
if you dont wanna give provide me and lend shit
ill end it unless you mend it with a six pack
hows that barley sandwich comin look like you missed that
im pissed at the lack of beer in your fridge
nothin to plunder is like my under the bridge
maple ridge heard longjohn clearly aw naw
step into the wolf hollerin beer me arlo

Hook:

Beer Me!
Beer Me!
Beer Me!
Arlo!

Beer Me!
Beer Me!
Beer Me!
Arlo!

Cheese:

Ayo I'm steppin like Teenwolf foggy mental breakdown
sixteen pads is gonna tell ya how the tape sound
I straight pound til the bottom of the crates found
the way Im knocking brews, is like I'm walking shoes in H-Town
keepin my composure, the bar reaches closure
another battle lost for the drunken soldier
I told ya, nomihodai the chess game

even with ya best aim, it's still just a guess mang
big top Pee Wee in the house of barlies
divide brew by Pot-C it equals Charlies
pawned with the wind with no safety catches
flippin' cabbage to cans, be the magic of Patches
scratches they tend to sway with a funk
when another bottle top gets popped from the trunk
if ya ain't got it clearly unpop your collar
the expressions beer me and I gots to holla

Hook:

Beer Me!

Beer Me!

Beer Me!

Arlo!

Beer Me!

Beer Me!

Beer Me!

Arlo!

Pot-C:

If you couldn't hear me - I'm sure I said beer me

Loud and clearly now move that beer near me

Right into this fist - pull a tab or cap twist

And if it needs an opener - everybody's hopin' you're

Equipped for the task - I'll tip back the flask

If you can't pop the top right now when I ask



So pass those tins, mugs, bottles and pitchers
With lightning speed or we're smashing these fixtures
Gist you're gettin' the settin' is crystal
Clear we're pissed and the future is dismal
If all you gotta do - is put another brew
In these grubby mitts - with no further ado
It makes a happy crew - got smiles in the aisles
There never is enough make sure you're stockpiled
For a nuclear winter or a trip out to Neptune
The P.U.C.K. cru's here and we're out to get gooned

Hook:

Beer Me!

Beer Me!

Beer Me!

Arlo!

Beer Me!

Beer Me!

Beer Me!

Arlo!

Beer Me!

Beer Me!

Beer Me!

3 BEER IN THE BOXX (FEATURING DONNIE OZONE) 4:15

Pot-C:

You picked the box now put yer paw
Right back in and snag a tin
Pull it out then pull the tab
Crack it open and then you have
A brew to glue right to yer pie hole
Tip it back and say goodbye all
Problems, issues, aches and pains
Memories and stupid brains
Entertain - your friends with antics
Puke and piss and unchecked panic
Manic Monday? Now there's some way
To get through it - with a box of fluid
Wrapped in cans like beans and franks
Now back in the box with me to thank
Plus Corey Hart - the counting pro
And don't forget the box when you're on the go

Hook:

1 - 2 - each hand gets a brew
3 - 4 - open your mouth and pour
6 - 5 - and dive your hand back into the box

Long John:

im planting empty cans and they grow into beer trees
in the liquor store like how much do i throw into here please



were cheese longjohn and potc
and were rollin with more sixes than tossin a yahtzee
you can not see beer goggles boggle ya
and if you are a nazi we will motherfuckin bottle ya
throttle ya than reach back into my beercase
hit er git shittered never make a bitter beer face

Hook:

1 - 2 - each hand gets a brew
3 - 4 - open your mouth and pour
6 - 5 - and dive your hand back into the box

Cheese:

Twelves Fifteens n tha twenty fours
For each box knocked off there's plenty more
fresh off the convayer to hydrate the player
n the rest of the crew needin brew at the lair
a Sayer like Leo wit the sound of the trio
Snap Crackle Hops a balanced breakfast
go on wit ya mickey in the size of Texas
for loot I done dropped coulda copped a Lexus
rolex n necklace gets the exits
there's only one box thats on the checklist
impale mo cans and derail mo plans
drop mo flows and unviel mo jams
hands equipt wit a brown bag tally
as I stand n sip aboard the Kag town trollie
call me what ya want but never beerless

an pull one from the box every time ya hear this

Hook:

1 - 2 - each hand gets a brew

3 - 4 - open your mouth and pour

6 - 5 - and dive your hand back into the box

Donnie Ozone:

Drink one beer, a dozen more

We know the dude at the liquor store

On a first-name basis, we've got cases

All stacked up, intoxicated

Grab it, stab it, start to chug it

Pour it warm, right down the gullet

Pints of Guinness, back in black

Nitro cans (stacked) back to back

Through the rounds, we're losing count

Eyes half-mast, we rule this town

Way too drunk to go get more

They deliver to our door

Before last night is long forgotten

Memories fall out the noggin

Broken bottles, empty cases

If it's skunked, we'd never waste it

Hook:

1 - 2 - each hand gets a brew

3 - 4 - open your mouth and pour

6 - 5 - and dive your hand back into the box



4 BLACK N BLUE 3:54

Long John:

back into the Inq attackin cuz im lackin brew
no fuckin lucky so fuck me Its black n blue
i pop a few tags but wine bags and spritzers
and california coolers are a fools elixer
an odouls twixer mixed with no booze
or a six pack of black label and a flat of labbat blues
put on your tap shoes like mister bojangles
pull a pint of piss nestor pister lower angles
dangles of sales and lower prices
on shit fuckin rum gone dumb with spices
and as nice as a vase of sauvage might get me
my commitment to keepin it real wont let me
you bet me and cheese and i in a pinch
have our livers grow fuckin three sizes like the grinch
its a cinch as we enable two flats
carling black label and the fuckin blue labbats

Hook:

Black N Blue

24 for me 24 for you

Black N Blue

Is how you're gonna look when the drinkin's through

Cheese:

the Wild cat's been endangered

while the GWG's been pulled off the shelf
something bout the board health
Kodiak tullies? They always sold a room temperature
for that level of madness holmes, I won't be the adventurer
Kokanee, for that price ya must joking G
Mooseheads high bread and only provoking the
obvious choice, for any hoist of a toastin'
no matter the occasion, half brew half amazing
not to mention the value on some Curt Ridley saving
sponsor to the legions found in all regions
last resort to drink for sport holdin' fort in all seasons
can flat or kegger, whether choosers or the beggars

Hook:

Black N Blue

When you're drinkin' alone or drinkin' with the cru

Black N Blue

When your options come down and nothin' else you can do

Black N Blue

When you desire to dance - this'll put ya in the mood

Black N Blue

And yes - these two brands - they're Haywire approved

Pot-C:

P to the O to the T dash C

Spells P.U.C.K. and we're fucked - walkin' that duck

Like back in the day - dollar sign Texas

City gettin' shitty coins tossed at our privates

Benjamin all night - tippin' back tins
Musta ate shit cuz check out these grins
Just like the Joker - why so serious?
Brain damage managed - pour more beer in us
Bottlebot gotta lotta wires in the hay
Find em with the needles and our little weasels
Are all on the loose - daddy daycare juiced
Burnt the fire saftey house and Ronald's caboose

Hook:

Black N Blue
Is what you're gonna be if you're sneakin' my brew
Black N Blue
In the kitchen with a wrench - yo foo getta clue
Black N Blue
A 6 pack for a snack at the Zoobilee Zoo
Black N Blue
Blue lines black labels leave fools disabled!

5 DEE DEE SHARPY 3:49

Long John:

they call me longjohn this is cheese and potc
seen sinners called saints and jesus called a nazi
callin yahtze on these 666 suckers
got the bar in my jar shitmixed like smuckers
motherfuckers lucky lagers are these cans of courage
we all know society can discourage



your agility from becoming a disability
and havin yer liver deliver a silly soliloquy
umbilically i tried my first thousand beers
passed on from the previous 30000 years
ears hear tops pop the nose smell the bubbles
feel cool taste the brew not seein these troubles
tub is filled with ice cans are nested
the question is will i die or will they get digested
i divested myself of all responsibility
prayin for my behaviour like fuckin for virginity

Pot-C:

It's the P.U.C.K. cru foo - pass a brew over here
Like I sed in the last joint I did about beer
That one about booze the whiskey and the rum
You know which one I mean - so don't act dumb
Cuz factual it's natural - no disguises
Droolin' out a pool when you hear these guys's
Tales from the bottle, the flask and the tin
Call me Barf Bwain pwennin' Sharkleberry Finn
Spark a very thin - doobie when the weed's low
Glasses outta frames of the table if we need more
Crumbs all thumbs when it comes to the green
Pacific with the pills - Vern knows what I mean
As I lean toward the lens of my teevee land friends
Help me cul da sac for the dead dividends
Givin' tins to the children - better not be spillin'
A single drop critters - hundred percent shattered

Cheese:

Before its all mummy dust I'm a bust this on track
ain't waitin for a miracle we making contact
coming any season, winter summer spring or fall
to put anotha bullet hole in Peggy's kitchen wall
scrap that we rocket launchin at any John n' Ponch n'
with these Bruce track titles, I'm submerged like an onsen
if ya wonderin' where tha lions at dont check the zoo
cause Kenny K broke em out, yo tha Rubbies for the clout
I took the train in the rain, cuz im a bird without wings
Down here tonight yo, just drinkin these things
Still Im gonna fly someday, without the aid of runway
and maybe the poet can stay gold a sunray
one way anotha, me n' my brother
will unmask Kideo ,tha Billy Arbor video
on a planet of the clowns, that be out stealing fires
tha PUCKs passin' mics like some needle nose plyers

6 DO THE RAPSQUATCH 2:29

Cheese:

yo in your woods yo every neck
sighted spottins of the mics I check
wreck gets caught, when I'm on the jot
pad n pen totin' off the cuff floatin'
prowlin' emcees is all seasons open
scopin' binoculars, catchin blurs
obscurred by the trees when cheese shots the breeze

deer emcees headlights in the freeze
please? ask the Hendersons
cause shit gets harry when I tend to pens

Hook:

Do the sasquatch (4x)

Long John:

his hoods in the woods should you try to find him
in the moonlight moonwalkin microphone lined in
remindin mankind of his finer biology
droppin mad science kickin cryptozoology
all he wanna do is be left alone rappin
it happen in the same part of the map he crap in
rockin ball cap dark shades and gold chain
boombox in boondocks doin it for no fame

Hook:

Do the sasquatch (4x)

Pot-C:

I've been sighted - the search ignited
Grainy pic passed out - dogs on the last route
Known to be traveled - my feet have unraveled
The incognito dude you thinks neat-o
Harry gone solo Hendersons? don't know
Where they could be - check the RV
Maybe that cooler floatin' in the pool for
DNA testin' you should be gettin'



It all ziploc'd - the clock tick tocks
Hot on the trail of this RAPSQUATCH!

Hook:

Do the sasquatch (9x)

7 DRINKIN' FROM A BOXX 3:52

Pot-C:

Well we're at the liquor store with our piggy banks broken
Spent most of our loot on some weed for smokin
Hoping to stretch our limited dollars
To get three goofs juiced in under one hour
Now let's see this can of hi-test
Will only do two so we're on to what's next
A mickey? a 26? not enough loot kids
From the corner of my liver I spot what to do it's
There by the bottles from the Okanagan
Past the Sawmill Cricc and it's quite the bargain
Alcohol volume heavy like rocks
It's junior juice in a grown-up box

Hook:

And we're drinkin' from a box
Pot-C's drinkin' from a cardboard box
Cheese is drinkin' from a box
Long John's drinkin' from a cardboard box
Yeah we're drinkin' from a box

Cheese:

you can raise your glass, your mug or your stubby
but you cant surpass the class of this rubby
toasted corigated cubes with ease
it's all about the spout when it comes to cheese
these portable contraptions affordable for action
could lead to a leave of a deportable fashion
ration wisely, blurred the eyes be, it's a box of wine
but thats besides the, point of the over all awesomeness
its two hands back when ya tossing this
line crossing is always close to steppin' over
the next sip could flip ya to Super Grover

Hook:

And we're drinkin' from a box
Cheese's drinkin' from a cardboard box
Pot-C's drinkin' from a box
Long John's drinkin' from a cardboard box
Yeah we're drinkin' from a box

Long John:

drinkin from a box gettin gooned and loose
4 litres of wine is my junior juice
moosepiss squishgrape escape from the spiggot
that was left like the whine of a right wing biggot
can you dig it the gang get riled like cyrus
turn hannah montana to a miley cyrus
papyrus boxes stacked in a pyramid

boxes got stocked and rocked in other periods
a myriad of ways to purvey the vino
a hole in a box is the best way we know
no fuckin around no sound of bottles clinkin
no cork no cap cardboard we drinkin

Hook:

And we're drinkin' from a box
Long John's drinkin' from a cardboard box
Cheese is drinkin' from a box
Pot-C's drinkin' from a cardboard box
Yeah we're drinkin' from a box

I'mma drinkin' from a box
Pot-C's drinkin' from a cardboard box
Yeah he's drinkin' from a box

I'mma I'mma I'mma
I'mma drinkin' from a box
Cheese is drinkin' from a cardboard box
Yeah he's drinkin' from a box

I'mma I'mma I'mma
I'mma drinkin' from a box
Long John's drinkin' from a cardboard box
Yeah he's drinkin' from a box

I'mma I'mma I'mma
I'mma drinkin' from a box

P.U.C.K.'s drinkin' from a cardboard box
Yeah we're drinkin' from a box

And we're drinkin' from a box
We're all drinkin' from a cardboard box
Yo mamma's drinkin' from a box
Ya Mamma mamma mamma etc

8 FAMILY MANG 4:31

Long John:

i went to the liquor store
because i wanna get smashed and pass out on the floor
you suck you should have fuckin bought more
but its eleven o clock they fuckin locked up the door
i have a beer in my hand as i follow my plan
so dont even ask this aint halloween man
im an alki guy i know how to prepare
so dont you make a move on my motherfuckin share
im an alki guy being sober is rare
so stop casin my case theres nothin here for you there
like hall and oats we will fight like goats in the night
gone crazy from grazing in the oldfield light
i might rip off your arms and bring harm to your kids
if you ask me to swap my full strength for mids
so what the fuck do you think i should say to you
when you ask me if you can have a can of my brew
well im an alki guy im gonna fuckin say no

beer n wine opens at nine an im suggestin you go

Cheese:

you drank all ya brews, now you lookin' at me
like you dont what to do, the choices that you made
by not buying enough, now asking me for a cuff
I aint Baden Powell, but i calling foul
youz ill equipped, now ya wanna prowl
on my go hyaku milli, I'm a say no go-cause that's just silly
now really? You wanna ask for a hand out
your party plan wasn't properly planned out
the can route, that's what I travel
half steppin' with the brew, I cannot dabble
ya babble on wit your excuses, still you wit my brew
the hope is useless, the proof is clear
your outta beer, I'm outta love, so don't come near
we're here for a good time not a long one
you gotta soft drink? I gotta strong one
in the long run you'll be more hip
instead of walking round the party askin' me for a sip
leave me alone, I gotta beer in my hand
and I'm holdin it with all of might (all of my might)
this is my brew, homie go get ya own
It's gotta last me til the end of the night(til the end of the night)
see I came prepared to get my vision impaired
and I still haven't lost all my sight(I can still see)
so quit eyeing my case, homie give me my space
and just return to your bottle of sprite (go on now)



Pot-C:

Pee pee poo poo ga ga goo goo

I'll never run out of brew dood

While the cooler may run empty

There's a place where I can get me

Beer and spirits - wine and whiskey

Down the block - e - ven - if it's three

A.M. sayin' - it's like magic

Used to hoard booze - broke that habit

Now like rabbits - pulled from hats is

Guaranteed to soak a mattress

When the status of the back-ups

Runs to red it's time to head to

Family Mart

Yo it's just up the street

Now put on your shoes

Move your ass to complete

The mission at hand

Cuz we need some more cans

They've got a selection of the most popular brands

Family Mart

We'll be there in no time

A little exercise

And we won't drink and drive

We can snag a rice ball

Go ahead make the call

But it's never the last cuz this place won't close at all

Family Mart

The closest store to my house
Open twenty four seven
And got the booze for your mouth
Bubbles for your brain
You can walk and no train
Cuz the next set of tracks is four towns away
Family Mart
What more can I say
Save your last can for a drink on the way to
Family Mart
We're almost there
Crack yer pop on the concrete block for a chair

9 MUMBO JUMBO NO. 9 3:40

Long John:

now picture jimmy hendrix just sloppily strummin
or neal peart not workin just drunkenly drummin
i mean picture krs one slurrin his words up
sittin on his tuffet just stirrin his curds up
no fuckin way they would so whats the scenario
your fear of sounding clear when we hear you on a stereo
there he goes again longjohn is an old man
fuck off my lawn go mumble me a slow jam
johan sebastian and that singer for skid row
never fuckin rock like they just roll out of bed yo
i said yo i said mackadocious
erik sermon mumble but he humble lackin dosed kids

wipe yer fuckin nose kids this is a school night
my pupils dialated too but you is a fool right
youll fight and urge to sound smarter
yer softness just makes hearing you harder

Cheese:

Didn't quite catch that dispatch dipshit
misfit toys got an island awaitin'
for broken emcees wit tha mutter rap steeze
why dont ya share ya thoughts with the rest of the group?
ya got the only word salad that turns to soup
clam chowder indeed lips sealed nuttin' freed
a megaphone investment could be what ya need
bleed on no levels the VUs gotta clown
no neighbor you've had ever said keep it down
noun to verb unheard a discouraging word
the unanticipation of ya bergioning turd
stirred no pots not a feather to be ruffled
in the heat of the summer and your shits still muffled
duffled your effects another next for the shelf
keep doing what ya doing and keep it to yourself

Pot-C:

Mekka lekka hi - mekka chani HO!
Sounds coming out yer mouth mean nothin' YO!
So back to start with pics of stick figures
Sock puppets - gestures - night court jester
Guess yer on fire with a baby down a well



Lassie tasked with a tale that she just couldn't tell
Oh well - whatever - kick me on your sweater's
Back with no facts - but wait it gets better
Never just give up - the hype didn't live up
To all the press given on how you're now livin'
Lau sez gal written is how yer pal's spittin'
Is ever gonna get dechiphered before Thanksgivin'
Mumboest Jumbo - Charles and Mambo
Wheelie poppin' spaceships - cold cut combo
Ajax facts relax have a rest
All we really want is that shirt off your chest

10 **ULTIMATE PARTY CUT TRACK** 2:33

Cheese scratches lots of words and noises - you figure it out!

Recorded at all P.U.C.K. crew labs/palaces/shacks/etc. in Japan and Canada
Donnie Ozone recorded at the Ozonium Rap Mine

Beats: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 8 - 9 - 10 by Cheese - 6 / 7 by Pot-C - 5 by C-N-P

All scratches by Cheese - **All raps and vocals by** P.U.C.K. and featured guests
Guitars, bass, drums and additional vocals on 6 by Rich Hagensen and The Monster
Stalkers courtesy of Fireball Records

Mixed and Mastered by Pot-C at Pot-C's Palace, Kagoshima, Japan

Album Cover artwork by the P.U.C.K. crew.

Long John and Pot-C were scouring the interwebs for pictures of ancient K-Tel compilations and stumbled upon the cover you see here today, with only a few minor alterations. It also turned out that Cheese already had the actual record!

SHOUT OUTZ:

Long John is thankful for my home on the unceded, beautiful land of the coast salish first people, my parents rip, my kids, my brother, my extended family, my puck family, my union family, my canadian family, my whole wide world family. I should have mentioned somewhere in the liner notes that my raps were recorded with broken ribs and a punctured lung (on select tracks - you decide which ones!)

CHEESE N POT-C SHOUT OUTZ:

DeeJay Gribu & Jeru and the Fam' on all sides, Lil Nicky & Lil Ricky, Drunky Brooster, The P.U.C.K. cru (Long John, Kenny-K, Tha R, G.M.C., Qwest-Dogg, Pee Wee, Herbal-T, Yuk MC & Stanley and Tha D) Krazy Shitz, C-Man, Tycoon and Hydra Gwaii, Suburban Banditz, Dah Rubbeez, dead prezidentz choice (D-Ranga and T-Pick n.k.a. Dupiter), Donnie Ozone, C-Doc, CM aka Creative, OW!!!, Nerdicus, D3Z'z, Highsnow, 34PRO, Truck T, High588, Biggathomas, Ocho, the Kag crew, DJ Boss at Soul Masters Cafe, Megusta Cafe, Mariko at Bar Spin, Take at Crossroads Bar, Sho at 1220 and Hellfire Kitchen, TA2MI, Hagechabow, T2 n' Benzo, Kohei Kakimoto (aka KAKKI), Hi-Low, SJE crew, Bumi and Crazy-B, Bush Pilotz and Krack Corner Beat Dealers, Fair One, YK Beats and Ryuto, VBC, Tha Wikked Warriors, Astronomar, Joe C, Carter Hayes and Fryer Tuck, Tha Joint Cheifs, Sysdom, DJ Frost, Stevie-P, Scowlitz Posse (Cal, Damien, JR & Rich, Rob, Joey and Rest in Peace Evan and Gerald Thomas), Diane & Gerald Charlie, Joe Champagne, Tha Silent Partner, Timezone LaFontaine, S-Master & James Esco, Dj Trx MechaniX, Mr. Moods, L-Mega, Linda & Rhianna Lashin, KFC, Phreniq, Tom Crawshaw and all the staff at Camp Crazy, Who Dat Da' Lurker, Headsnack & Primo Sol, Robot House, Salt, Osumi FM and everyone who has ever or will ever exist. And yes, we're still just cutting n pasting our shout outs and adding more every time!

CRU SHOUT OUTZ:

Mega blocSonic props to Mike and the blocSonic fam. Thanks to all the fam, friends and fans of the P.U.C.K. crew! Rich Hagensen and The Monster Stalkers, Hammy-D Jr., Dr. D.Stohr, Clownz DotOrg, Dummy McDuh, Mr. Doodle, Mic Ale Jay Scotch, Bobsled Goldshakes, Count Druncula Wildcat Carlsberg, Corey Hart, Haywire, Timmy Tard, Florida Mansions, Jeffy Traille, Batshit Serious, Sample Simon, Uncle Remix, JP Patchcordz, Richard Illhouse Mixin', Orphan Welles, King Ring, Set the Tone Studios, Tunics for Eunuchs, Skid Rodeo, Inexpensive Funeral, Liberace Marciano, Mallard Balladeer, The Drincoln Project, Terry David Mullethead, The Spock My Five, Douche Panzer, Balding Skinhead, 2Tone Brown and the It's All Gravy Playboys, Vortex of Confusion, Sooke Dogg, Patty-O, Reign Man, Dah Rubbeez, Brewcan Sam, Saxon Jaxon, DJ Handstorm, Suideicide, Welly Vanelli, Robot Beavers, Rentdentdenalenadentdentdenna, Fried Dope, BC Boyz, Chuck Dickenz n' EZ Pickenz, Pitter Pat, Vladabir Gluvsov, Rick Fight, Adolph Sitler, Cracka Brew, Da Pony Keg Rustlaz, Ham Hock, Sharkleberry Fin, Pink Eye, Jack Boyardee, Paul Young, Tim Cock, Gowan, Intact Teasticles, Sad Clown, Gold Liver, Hayride, Spinner Spencer, Consent 2 Death, Dr. Ume, Joe 'Middle Fingers' Carr, Johnny Maddox, Del Wood, Jo Anne Castle and the staff and crew down at the 5-Hole!

Rest In Beats to Rich Hagensen, who proposed a collab with the crew ages ago, and we made it happen just before he passed away. He got to hear the way we chopped up 'Do The Sasquatch' and his reaction is at the end of our version. Unfortunately, he never got to see the AI disasterpiece music video for it that Cheese made for it only a few days later. Condolences from the P.U.C.K. crew to his family and friends and many fans.

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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P.U.C.K. IS BACK IN THE HIZOWSE! MEGA BLOCSONIC THANX
TO THE WHOLE CREW FOR COMIN' THROUGH! DOPADELIC.

— Peace, Mike Gregoire

