

POT-C
SIX ONNA 7 (PART 1)



BS450041

All beats, rhymes & cuts by **Pot-C**

Perduced by **Masta Poo!**

Recorded & shitmixed at **Pot-C's Palace** in
Hosoyamada, Kushira, Kanoya City, Kagoshima, Japan

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1 Save Your Energy 1:42

Leave a mess for your kids like you're s'posed ta - siphon the gas to our Great Space Coasta
Toast a forest for fun and stab chickens - ring the alarm but don't call the FU-Schnickens
Pickin through the carcass of our cage for change - lickin all the grease from our paws of slain
Critters - we're the winners and this is our trophy - so take it to the kegger and fill it with cocaine
Propane ignited don't fight it we're the best - showed the planet who's boss and collects the checks
It best respect that we've mastered the mayhem - went to law school like unfrozen cavemen
Shavin' the skin with a billion blades - if a critter goes missin' we'll have a parade
Ticker to the tape and never sweep the street - crumble this joint down to meat and concrete

Why you wanna save the earth
Why you actin' like a jerk
We can do what we want
I'll be dead before it gets berserk

Why you want a seperate bin
For all the garbage you win
It just ends up down the block
For the seagulls to all flock

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2 Drunk In Space 2:03

We got Pot-C strapped in - direct IV of wiskey is inserted
The mega hamster water bottle is full of dude beer with back up kegs attached
Vacuum hurl bucket is set to auto engage
The trained monkey has received the electro shock pattern to press the go button
We have lift off in herbal T minus aw fuck it there they go

Drunk in space I signed up for the program - really gonna go up and puke where no man
Has yakked before - the training was vigorous - most of the shooters tasted like licorise
Spinning round a room inna Michelin Man suit - told me it was pissable and that I can poop
In it if I wanna have a Captain's log - plus the spaceship they gave me was minus bog

Drunk in space and my - puke's floating
I'm shitfaced and I - keep goin
Piss in this suit of mine - revolting
Pressin' all the flashing lights - not knowing

What tha hell they do - yo co-pilot monkey - heard you hooped a baggie of skunk weed
Let's roll a dagger to increase the gravity - this spaceship's spinning gotta shit eatin' grin and
Beginnin' to see a braincell reduction - on this monitor or is it a sponsor for
Hip-hop Abs well I grab my tummy - I can see your house from here and it's running

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Piss in this suit of mine - revolting
Pressin' all the flashing lights - not knowing

Where we're goin' just as long as there's booze - the monkey on my back said we're set to cruise
Through the cosmos doin' loop de loop - when I lose this suit there'll be poop to scoop
Major Tom ain't got shit on this - they copied my liver onto floppy discs
For the return trip if we're outta gas - we can plug this bucket up to my ass

3 Crackin' Barleys Bullshittin' 1:48

Shit's gone bonkers we're swimming in the ditches - human hair through a pair of polyester britches
Chasing mad bitches all through the forest - the castle with Hasselhoff and green pop
Pic A Likka yummy rum Captains - check what ya has bro be fo you go has been
Havin' a fun time out in the sunshine - when it's all said and done it comes down to one rhyme
One line one hoot and one big guzzle - before I go apeshit and get all wuzzle
Muzzle yer dogs cuz I'm rollin up logs - and duking yer boys like my name's Boss Hogg
Exhale a frost fog and crack a Colt 40 - five inna morning and keep the booze pouring
Scoring points for soaring joints - on the hill Benny with Squiggy and Lenny

Ev - ry - body's eatin rice and chicken sittin round crackin barleys bullshittin

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And shittin their pants on Mars - drinkin and drivin big cars
Nobody's livin like doggs on Thanksgiving takin turns givin nose goblins white ribbons
And we're all livin in bars - this mask keeps givin me sars

They say I'm too old to be livin this crazy - chasing dogs bitin em and giving em rabies
Crazy maybe but it's gotta be done - by tha Pot-zilla killa ant farm for fun
Son of gun but no s t p - shovin yer bum fulla s t d'z

Yo ho ho and a bottle of tums - got the runs and no funds and my uzi weighs a quarter
Pounder ground yer ass you on punishment - decided by a fucked up third world government
Lovin it bah bah baahh you on needles - pins and razors phasers on feeble
Spock in space playin lock n chase - we're outta booze hope you brought a case
Wot a waste when your parties finished - Popeye got my e-coli spinach

4 Shittin' Chicklets 1:44

Stabbin' up hobos rockin' out to Los Lobos - taggin' up yachts from a styrofoam row boat
No coat or blanket - I'm just out to gank shit - ghost ride yer bike down this fuckin' embankment
Tanked ripped ready - to cause a commotion - guzzle back a bottle of aftershave lotion
Coastin' on meridians - pants pissed and shit again - check me out ladies - as I piss on this Mercedes

Parking lot - alley - or even yer front stoop - I ain't leavin' til you've eaten a front tooth
Dump goofs off in their momma's driveway - laundry scattered on the Lougheed Highway

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My way - I did it - just heard you shitted - half a cracked molar when I made you see solar
Stars for the layman - how's the pavement? - Don't pick yer nose or yer head'll cave in

Bullmax, pull tabs - Colt 45 - I spy change on the dash of yer ride
Smash in and fly down the street on yer big wheel - you didn't lock it up so what's the big deal
Big meal pocketed outta tha Safeway - just showed up in yer town off a freight train
Weight gain happens when I'm snappin' off copper - straight from the shitter of a public pool locker
Rocker from yer porch, just got torched - down at the outdoor tennis courts

5 Boogie Mental 1:58

I got my own space station and it's bran nu and better -
than the one a buncha goofs got duct taped together
Floating round this rock - watching douchebags sqwak -
over who made who and that's mine fuck you
It's dummies for dummies take a sword to your tummies -
cuz it's your fuckin fault that your situation's crummy
Funny that you can't figure that shit out on your own -
you should dump that gas on yourself and your home
Strike up the blackbox - smack rocks in your chicklets -
that's the only way to get through to these dipshits
Lasers from space to fuck up the whole place -

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if we can't find rewind let's time an erase

Case by case evaluation ain't working - I'm flashing five spades to get berserk on the Earth man
Curtains for hurting the drapes and the levelor - blinding light outta sight and we're nevermore

My monster versus your monster - cuz we gots the brains of a chicken
Running round bowing down to the boogie man - praying that he doesn't give us a lickin'
Making up rules on how to live that are stupid and fuckin insane
Distraction from what's really going on - our life support gets flushed down the drain

Never knew it could be as easy as that - now go find a cliff and make sure to flap
Your arms and legs cuz you just don't know - if you can fly - pick a new way to die
It's the only way you wastes of space know for sure - what the hell you're existing for
If you're that concerned and can't sleep at night - don't make up some bullshit that can't be right
We were crapped out an elephants ass - and why prove it? -
makes as much sense as your story so lose it

Believe what you want but shut the fuck up - keep it to yourself and don't write it down
Instead of being clowned by tales of creation - why dontcha gang up on the fools running yer nations
That's a situation that needs to be solved - a light down a tunnel you can all be involved

6 UBC 1:55

Nobody cares - nobody gives a fuck - the underwata baybee cheetaz still outta luck

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They're hungry and cold and searching for wata - Chased by the man fed pretzels and slaughtered
Farmed and harmed by children in Sweden - fighting off tanks all the while inbreeding
Needing a rescue from being our pets dude - throw em in the ocean cuz they only eat wet food

It's all about - the underwater baybee cheetaz
There is no doubt - shit ya they really need us
Keep em out yer mouth - they can give ya diabetes
I'll scream and shout - if I see ya eat another fetus

Bet you prolly owned a few in your lifetime - put lasers on their back and pretended they could fight
crime

Write rhymes - do dishes and grant ya three wishes - chewed off their legs cuz they're magically deli-
cious

These aqua born felines - two grand for three spines - gal bladder gold when they're three weeks old
Told ya to just let em lead productive lives - making baybee cheeta cheddar in underwater hives

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SHOUT OUTS

Shout outs to Mike and tha blocSonic fam, Tha Silent Partner for inventing the SIX ONNA 7 format, tha P.U.C.K. cru, Cheese and fam, Drunky Brooster Lil Nicky N Lil Ricky, CTB and everyone who's ever or will exist times infinity.

Long time fans may recognize the raps on this polished turd from the albums Tiny Town, Lemme Shochu and Beehive Pinata - congratulations, give yerself a gold star.

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Cheese N Pot-C online

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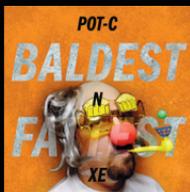
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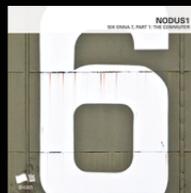
ALSO AVAILABLE BY POT-C

(click image to visit release page)



MORE **SIX ONNA 7s** AVAILABLE AT **blocSonic**

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A NEW EPISODE EVERY MONTH!
HOSTED BY POT-C!

A stylized globe graphic composed of orange and yellow curved lines, centered behind the main title text.

**THE
BLOC
REPORT**

 **blocSonic**

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THE  **blocSonic** HOT LIST



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Thanks to **Pot-C** for taking the S07 format to lyrical territory! Dope. Great way to revisit past lyrics with dope new beats!

Of course, thanks to **Tha Silent Partner** for inventing the format!

- Mike Gregoire, blocSonic



Package Design by

