

# Puffin' On a Cloud

The Beatnuts

The Beatnuts are the bomb-diggy  
Uhm yeah, uhm yeah, oh yeahhh  
[Psycho Les]  
Rolling over the GW, on the west side you on the way to  
the buddah spot  
And all of a sudden you start hearing these little  
voices in your head like yo?  
What the f\*ck is this?  
[Chorus]  
Puffin' on a cloud feelin' high  
Happens every time whenever I'm with my guy  
Trippin' on love and it feels so good  
I can't help myself and I wouldn't if I could  
[Psycho Les]  
Off to the Pocono's with a couple hoes  
In high heels with open toes  
Blowing smoke out my broken nose  
Bent at the cafe like smoking Joe  
Ask me if I'm choking no!  
I'm seriously bout it like MP I'm a shout it  
Come early and rout it cause it's gonna be crowded  
Hold on to your honey (why?) we all about it  
When we start that puffin' watch the place get cloudy  
you can't breathe  
After the show honey screaming Les you can't leave  
But I gotta, so I grab my main squeeze  
And bounce to the telly to drink and blaze trees  
[Chorus]  
Puffin' on a cloud feelin' high  
Happens every time whenever I'm with my guy  
Trippin on love and it feels so good  
I can't help myself and I wouldn't if I could  
[Juju]  
Yeah, I only f\*ck around with you cause the rest would  
tell  
You know you love it plus we do it in the best hotels  
Ain't nothing like them niggaz you had  
You be sad, Ju the nigga you could never introduce to  
your dad  
Nobody keep it realer then you that's so true  
Body any man who dares to put his hands on you  
Expense paid vacation for two surprise boo  
  
Make you scream like a gypsy when I'm putting it  
through  
Leave it swollen go tell all your friends Ju is holding  
  
Guaranteed to make honey nut my shit is golden  
Never folding like twenty boxes of trojans  
Hard like an iceberg honey thinking it's frozen  
Make you get sweaty and hot ready or not  
Laying up in telly's with plenty of pot  
Dru Hill don't know what I got they better stop  
[Chorus]  
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[Psycho Les]  
When the beat thumps it makes the gold on your neck  
vibrate  
Surprise the tri-state unexpected like a blind date  
Crime rate goes up every time we drop  
We can't be stopped every time we chop beats like a  
meat shop  
I know we gotta reach y'all since you can't reach us  
through dis-connected beepers  
I'm a monster for music so prepare for a creator double  
feature  
Take a seat I'm gonna teach y'all  
Take notes forget them crystal clowns  
Beatnuts baby a real hip-hop sound  
Refresh your memory with a Psycho Les melody  
Yo what the f\*ck you telling me?  
What the f\*ck you selling me?  
I only cop it if it's that potent thing grown in Poland  
springs  
And one very very important thing  
Always quality and not quantity  
Unless it's not the hy-drilly and naturally better look  
out faggot  
[Chorus]  
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Happens every time whenever I'm with my guy  
Trippin on love and it feels so good  
I can't help myself and I wouldn't if I could