

Ween, Puffy Cloud

Drift away on a puffy cloud
Float away on a puffy cloud
My brain is dead from too much pot
'Cause (Gene) (Dean) and I smoke too much pot

Cloudy cloudy cloudy cloud
Cloudy cloud cloudy cloudy
Cloudy cloudy cloudy cloudy
Cloudy cloud

It's pretty bad news, man
Just forget it...
Oh man....
Ohhh...
I blew it man...
No way...
(Reggaejunkiejew)
(Yeah, you gotta do that man)
Nah nah, second verse

Float - float away on a cotton ball
We write songs about the clouds
My brain is dead from too much pot
'Cause (Gene) (Dean) and I smoke too much pot

Cloudy cloudy cloudy cloudy
Cloudy cloud cloudy cloud (everybody)
Cloudy cloudy cloudy cloudy
Cloudy cloud cloudy cloud (everybody sing it)

Drift away on a puffy cloud
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My brain is dead from too much pot
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Cloudy cloudy cloudy cloudy
Cloudy cloud cloudy cloud
Cloudy cloudy cloudy cloudy
(I'm over here dude)
Cloudy cloud cloudy cloud