



Soom T

Puff That Weed

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Soom T – Puff That Weed (by Sumati Bhardwaj)

**When the birds are humming singing – yeah we'll puff that weed
When the streets are dimming – we'll puff that weed,
When the cops come knocking, we'll hide that green n
When they've gone and been - proceed to puff that Weed**

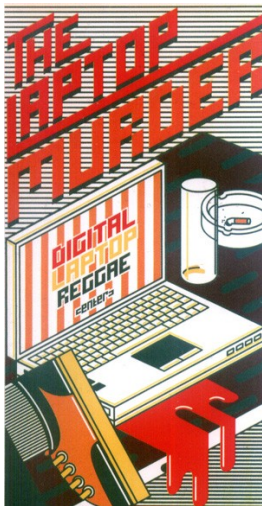
A dealer named Joel had come from Staines
With 10 keys of weed and a bucket and spade
We filled them up and took them upstairs
And weighed the lot on the kitchen scales
It was worth a leather case of paper
Laid out neat what a cartoon caper
Curtains shut but we missed a crack
Which a neighbour saw and caught us in the act
I wasn't sure if she had witnessed
I closed them tight and took a deep breath
Back to business and I insisted
We speed up the deal I had to get to bed
The dealer stood case in his hand
Ready to leave me with a binbag of grass
The door bang banged loud as the bell rang
I heard a shatter of glass and then we both gasped.

**When the birds are humming singing – yeah we'll puff that weed
When the streets are dimming – we'll puff that weed,
When the cops come knocking, we'll hide that green n
When they've gone and been - get it out again and puff that Weed**

Was it the police we knew it had to be
Why the racket, their breach of my peace
To catch me with this stash of green
I need to hide it quick help me please
The dealer got onto a step ladder and reached up
Opened a trap door I had been too lazy to touch
I passed him the bag of buds
He shouted back that we were in luck
He jumped back down and said hidden well
No eyes scanning the roof could tell
Where the weed is ive hung from a rope
Into an abandoned garden well
What I shouted that was nuts
If my weed got wet I'd lose the lot
I waited not for and or but I climbed that ladder
Pulled the rope

Up came nothing as the doorbell raged
I jumped back down shouted go away
Im busy as hell and I've got a blocked drain
Please cme back another day.
still the doorbell rang reluctant
I opened the door ready to get violent
There standing in her slippers and gown
Was the neighbour who had checked us out
Can I buy some weed I saw that you have lots
My bones are heavy they ache a lot
If you sell me a little pot
Ill bake you a pie and keep a watch for the cops
Actually I said my pot is lost down a deep hole
In the garden well im told
Do you know how I may retirieve it
There's an ounce in it for you if you help

Yes she said, I know a passage
Into the well long uninhabited
I can go and get the weed
If you accompany me give me a hand
3 hours later and a panic over
We turn up with our green clovers
We laugh at our para-noia's and puff that weed
And not a sniff of the police



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