

Drug Punk

Get weird!



Saturday, August 25, 2012

Harry Cloud-Indian Pussy EP (2012)



This is a good recording, despite having what is unquestionably one of the dumbest titles I've come across since I got this blog started (I mean, stoopid is cool, but stupid is just stupid, yeh?).

Harry Cloud lurches, crawls, and drags his audience, willing or not, through seven tracks of alternately atmospheric and suffocatingly direct stoner jams here, and you can bet that there's plenty of pitfalls, booby traps, and side/soundeffects that sound like the voices in yr head.

I see this appealing mostly to those of you whose youths

were spent in intense, focused study of the Southern Lord back catalogue, chilling out from this study by indulging in goofy K Records-style coyness. That's a shitty description, I know, but stoner rock guitar does manful combat throughout with a heavy dose of weirded out, kinda-pretentious-kinda-fun experimentation just beneath the surface.

Light up, zone out, stone out and freak out, freaks. [HERE](#).

Posted by [Wizago](#) at 8:33 PM



Labels: [Harry Cloud](#), [Los Angeles](#)

Incipit

Drug Punk was always me and rarely anyone else. The fault was all mine (2011-2015).

If you're in a band whose work I've posted, and want it taken down: PLEASE EMAIL ME. I'm happy to do so once I know of the problem. PLEASE DO NOT snitch on me to mediafire or whoever the fuck. Besides being un-punk, it creates a hassle for me and is sorta an insult since if I posted your record, it's because I love it and want people to buy it (or to encourage a re-press, if it's out of print).

9.6.12: Lemaire and Mediafire murdered all my old files and mixes. Email me or leave a comment and I'll re-up your requested file when I have a chance.

Blatant Localism

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