

# Dillinger, Cokane In My Brain

Hey Jim  
Jim  
just a minute y'all  
I want to ask you something  
I want you to spell something for me Jim  
Can you do that ? Sure John.  
But I want you to spell for me New York.  
John  
why do you ask me to do that ?  
I just want you to spell New York Jim.  
Well alright I'm gonna go ahead man.  
New York  
that's N-E-W Y-O-R-K man  
no Jim  
you've made a mistake Jim  
I'm gonna teach you the right way  
and the proper way to spell New York.  
Well go ahead John.  
A knife  
a fork  
a bottle and a cork  
that's the way we spell New York  
Jim.  
You see I'm a dynamite.  
So all you got to do is hold me tight  
because I'm out a sight you know.  
Because I'm dynamite.  
But everytime I walk in the rain.  
Man  
o man  
I feel a pain  
I feel a burnin' pain  
keep on burning  
in my bloody brain.  
I've got cokane running around my brain  
I've got cokane running around my brain.  
I want to dig me soul brothers and sisters  
I want you to hold me tight cause I'm a dynamite  
I got cokane in my brain.  
No matter where I treat my guests  
you see  
they always like my kitchen best  
'cause I've cokane running around my brain  
cokane running around my brain yea.  
Hey Jim  
Jim  
where is Jim man ?  
I want to tell you soethin'  
I want to tell you somethin'  
I want you to spell for me New York  
come on Jim  
how you spell New York ?  
A knife  
a fork  
a bottle and a cork  
that's the way we spell New York right on  
out of sight man right on  
o right on. Yeah right on.  
Man oh man I run around  
I've got to read the setting sun  
'cause I've got cokane  
A whole lot  
a whole lot of cokane man.  
Running around my brain

running around my brain  
cokane  
cokane  
running around my brain yeah.  
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