

# Cocaine In My Brain

## Dillinger

Hey Jim, Jim, just a minute y'all  
I want to ask you somethin'  
I want you to spell somethin' for me Jim  
Can you do that? Sure John  
But I want you to spell for me New York  
John, why you ask me to do that?  
I just want you to spell New York, Jim  
Well alright, I'm gonna go ahead manN-E-W Y-O-R-K, that's New York 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, JohnA knife, a fork, a bottle and a cork  
That's the way we spell New York, Jim - yeah  
You see I'm a dynamite  
So all you got to do is hold me tight  
Because I'm out a sight, you know  
'Cause I'm a dynamiteBut everytime I walk in the rain  
Man, o man, I feel a pain, I feel a burning pain  
Keep on burning in my bloody brainI've got cocaine runnin' around my brain  
I've got cocaine runnin' around my brain  
I want you to dig me soul brother and soul sister  
I want you hold me tight because I'm a dynamite - yeah  
I've got cocaine runnin' around my brainNo matter where I treat my guest  
You see they always like my kitchen best  
'Cause I've cocaine runnin' around my brain  
cocaine runnin' around my brain, yeaHey Jim, Jim? Where is Jim, man?  
Jim, I want you to tell me somethin'  
I want you to spell for me New York, Jim  
Come on, Jim, I want you to spell New YorkA knife, a fork, a bottle and a cork  
That's the way we spell New York  
Right on, out of sight man, right on, ooh  
Right on, yeah, right onHey Jim, Jim, just a minute y'all  
I want to ask you somethin'  
I want you to spell somethin' for me, Jim  
Can you do that? Sure John  
But I want you to spell for me New York  
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cocaine runnin' around my brain, yea Hey Jim, Jim? Where is Jim, man?  
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I want you to spell for me New York, Jim  
Come on, Jim, I want 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, ooh  
Right on, yeah, right on Man oh man, I'm on the run  
I've got to reach the setting sun  
'Cause I've got cocaine  
A whole lot, whole lot of cocaine, man  
Runnin' around my brain, runnin' around my brain  
cocaine, cocaine, runnin' around my brain, yeah

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