

Cokane in My Brain

Die Toten Hosen

Hey Jim

JimI want you to spell for me somethingI want you to spell New YorkN-E-W Y-O-R-K
that's New Yorkno man, I'm sorry

you've made a mistake

I'm gonna teach you the right way
and the proper way to spell New York.

Here it comesA knife

a fork

a bottle and a cork

that's the way we spell New Yorkyeahcause I've got cokane running around my brain
cokane running around my brain

yeah I got cokane

a whole lot of cokaneWhenever I walk in the rain.

I can feel a burnin' pain

keep's a burning flame

burning in my bloody brain.You know I'm always on the run

'cause on day I wanna meet the 7th sonyeahI've got cokane running around my brain
cokane running around my brain

cokane

a whole lot of cokaneNo matter how I treat my guests

they always like my kitchen best

like a burning flame

in my bloody brain

I got a burning flame

in my brainoaaaarr

ride on

yeah

ride on

yeah

yeah

ride on

ride on

yeah

yeah

ride on

ride on

yeah

yeah

ride on

ride on
yeah
yeah
ride on I got cokane running around my brain
yeah I got cokane running around my brain
a whole lot of cokane running around my brain
yeah I got cokane running around my brain
running around my brain
running around my brain
running around my brain screwing up my brain
mixing up my brain
fucking up my brain coke Running around my brain
Running around my brain
Running around my brain
Running around my

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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