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 on 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 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 onMan 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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