

# Cokane In My Brain

## Die Toten Hosen

Hey Jim  
Jim I want you to spell for me something I want you to spell New York N-E-W Y-O-R-K  
that's New York no 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 comes A knife  
a fork  
a bottle and a cork  
that's the way we spell New York yeah cause I've got cokane running around my brain  
cokane running around my brain  
yeah I got cokane  
a whole lot of cokane Whenever 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 sonyeah I've got cokane running around my brain  
cokane running around my brain  
cokane  
a whole lot of cokane No 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 brain oaaaarr  
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 onI 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 brainscrewing up my brain  
mixing up my brain  
fucking up my braincokaneRunning 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>