

## 4 Dillinger "Cocaine"

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COCAINE

Hey jim  
Jim  
Just a minute joh  
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 are you asking me to do that  
I just want you to spell new york jim  
But alright I gonna go in man  
N-E-W-Y-O-R-K  
That's new york man  
No jim you have 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 coke  
That's the way we spell new york jim  
Yeahyeah  
You see I'm the dynamite  
So all you got to do is hold me tight  
Because I'm out of sight you know  
'Cause I'm a dynamite  
whatever the time I walk in the rain  
man oh man I feel a pain  
I feel a burning pain keep on burning in my bloody  
brain  
I've got cocaine  
running around in my brain  
I've got cocaine  
running around in my brain  
I wanna meet my soulbrotha and my soulsister  
I want you to hold me tight because I'm a dynamite  
I've got cocaine  
running around in my brain  
no matter the way I treat my guest  
you see they always love my kitchen best  
'Cause I've cocaine

running around in my brain  
cocaine  
running around in my brain  
yeah  
hey jim , jim  
where is jim man  
jim I want you to spell me something  
I want you to spell for me New York jim  
Come on jim I want you to spell New York  
A knife, a fork, a bottle and a coke  
That's the way we spell new york  
Right on how exciting man right on  
"huh"  
right on  
yeah  
right on  
Hey jim  
Jim  
Just a minute joh  
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 are you asking me to do that  
I just want you to spell new york jim  
But alright I gonna go in man  
N-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 john  
A knife, a fork, a bottle and a coke  
That's the way we spell New York jim  
Yeahyeah  
You see I'm the dynamite  
So all you got to do is hold me tight  
Because I'm out of sight you know  
'cause I'm a dynamite  
whatever the time I walk in the rain  
man oh man I feel a pain  
I feel a burning pain keep on burning in my bloody  
brain  
I've got cocaine  
running around in my brain  
I've got cocaine  
running around in my brain  
I wanna meet my soulbrotha and my soulsister  
I want you to hold me tight because I'm a dynamite

Iâ€™ve got cocaine  
running around in my brain  
no matter the way I treat my guest  
you see they always love my kitchen best  
Â‘cause Iâ€™ve cocaine  
running around in my brain  
cocaine  
running around in my brain  
yeahyeah  
hey jim , jim!!  
where is jim man  
jim I want you to spell me something  
I want you to spell for me New York jim  
Come on jim I want you to spell New York  
A knife, a fork, a bottle and a coke  
Thatâ€™s the way we spell New York  
Right on how exciting man right on  
Â“huhÂ”  
right on  
yeah  
right on  
man oh man Iâ€™m on the run  
Iâ€™ve got to meet the setting sun  
Iâ€™ve got cocaine  
A whole a whole out of cocaine man  
Running around in my brain  
Running around in my brain  
CocaÃ¬ne  
CocaÃ¬ne  
Running around in my brain

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