

## Dillinger

### "Cocane In My Brain"

Visit "[Cocane In My Brain](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hey Jim.  
Jim!  
Just a minute y'all.  
I want to ask you something.  
I want you to spell something for me Jim.  
Can you do that ?  
Sure John.  
But I wan't you to spell for me New York.  
John.  
Why do you ask me to do that ?  
I just want you to spell New York Jim.  
Well alright I'm gonna go ahead man.  
New York.  
That's N-E-W Y-O-R-K 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 cork.  
That's the way we spell New york Jim.

You see I'm a dynamite.  
So all you got to do is hold me tight.  
Because I'm out a sight you know.  
Because I'm Dynamite.  
I've got cokane running around my brain.  
I've got cokane running around my brain.  
I want to dig me soul brothers and sisters.  
I want you to hold me tight cause I'm a dynamite.  
I got cokane in my brain.  
No matter where i treat my guests.  
You see.  
They always like my kitchen best.  
'Cause I've got cokane running around my brain  
cokane running around my brain Yea

He Jim.  
Jim.

Where is Jim man ?  
I want to tell you somethin'.  
I want to tell you somethin'.  
I want you to spell New York  
Come on Jim.  
How do you spell New York ?  
A knife  
A fork  
A Bottle and a cork  
That's the way we spell New York.  
Out of side man right on.  
O right on.  
Yeah right on.

Man o man I run around.  
I've got to read the setting sun.  
'Cause I've got cokane  
A whole lot  
A whole lot of cokane man.  
Running around my brain  
Running around my brain  
Cokane  
Cokane  
Running around my brain

Visit [Dillinger](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.