

# Hitting All the Stops

## Arid Zone Avenues

The cop says, "pull over son, you're driving too fast"  
I might have been five over  
but fifteen's what he clocked  
The world says it's going green  
but that's not what I see  
whenever I go on the street  
Red light is stopping me  
The cars are moseying along  
Creeping up the freeway like it's a parking zone  
Been waiting so long  
hitting all the stops  
When I'm in a hurry I hit  
all the road blocks  
How 'bout some clap on, clap off street lights  
How 'bout some clap on, clap off street lights  
I know it sounds unsafe  
but I'm a desperate guy  
How 'bout some clap on, clap off traffic lights  
It must be autumn  
It must be fall  
It must be autumn  
It must be fall, yeah  
All the colors are changing  
Look at all the yellows and reds  
I've got a lot of waiting  
until the light turns green again  
How 'bout some clap on, clap off street lights  
How 'bout some clap on, clap off street lights  
I know it sounds unsafe  
but I'm a desperate guy  
How 'bout no more of this  
hitting all the stops  
Yeah I'm mad  
I'm seeing red  
It sure won't seem like Christmas  
till there's green in the mix  
If modern life is so fast and on the go  
rush hour shouldn't be so slow  
The cars are moseying along  
Construction on the freeway  
I'm dodging traffic cones  
Been waiting so long  
hitting all the stops  
When I'm in a hurry  
How 'bout some clap on, clap off street lights  
How 'bout some clap on, clap off street lights

I know it sounds unsafe  
but I'm a desperate guy  
How 'bout no more of this  
hitting all the stops  
How 'bout no more of this  
hitting all the stops  
How 'bout no more of this  
hitting all the stops

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