

Road Rage

Jimmy Fallon

Get in the carRoad rage
My knuckles are white and my face is bright red
Road rage
Doin' 65 on a suped-up mopedRoad rage
Is that you that gave me the finger?
Road rage
How come you won't turn off your blinker?You shouldn't drive like that
I got a baseball bat
You're gonna get it
You're gonna get itRoll down
Your window and see
There's a psycho in your rear view mirror
It's meRoad rage
If honkin' my horn don't get your attention
Road rage
I'll stick my fist up your ass like my name was Jim HensenMy blood is boilin'
Your car's annoyin'
I'm gonna get ya
I'm gonna get yaDon't flash
Your high beams at me
You wouldn't like it
When I'm angry you seeI got the road rage
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ahWhat's that
I step on my gas and pass your ass
'Gonna check you out while you do your hair
You're drivin' around like you just don't careI got the road ra-a-ageSo chill
Get off my grill
You drive too fast
I'll make you crash

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