# Road Rage

## Jo Koy

Get in the car
Road rage
My knuckles are white and my face is bright red
Road rage
Doin' 65 on a suped-up moped
Road 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 it
Roll down
Your window and see
There's a psycho in your rear view mirror
It's me
Road 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 Hensen
My blood is boilin'
Your car's annoyin'
I'm gonna get ya
I'm gonna get ya
Don't flash
Your high beams at me
You wouldn't like it
When I'm angry you see
I got the road rage
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ah
What'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 care
I got the road ra-a-age
So chill
Get off my grill

You drive too fast
I'll make you crash

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