

# 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-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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