Jimmy Fallon "Road Rage"

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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-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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