

Road Rage

Jimmy Fallon

GET IN THE CAR!

Road Rage

My knuckles are white and my face is bright red

Road Rage

Doing 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 honking 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 boiling

Your car's annoying

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 driving around like you just don't care

I got the road ra-ye-ya-ye-ya-ye-ya-age

So chill

Get off my grill

You drive too fast

I'll make you crash!