

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-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!