

Road Rage

Leyla Blue

Call me a child
Call me a bitch
You might be right
But do I look like I care?
I can't wait
No time to waste
I just wanna get there already

OK. Wait

California, but it's no vacation
Girls find money, and they get complacent
If I said, I had no expectations
I'd be lying to your face

Dress me up in dopamine
Make love like a movie scene
Fill my glass with gasoline
Now, you got my hopes up

I just gotta have it
Hate that it's a habit
When I want something bad, I let myself go
Oh. It drives me mad
Just sitting stuck in traffic
Go and call be "batshit"
Like I didn't know

Run the red lights
I can handle it
Blow the stop signs
I get road rage, and I'm gone
Why's it taking me so long?
I get road rage, and I'm gone

I just gotta have it
Hate that it's a habit
When I want something bad, I let myself go
Oh. It drives me mad
Just sitting stuck in traffic
Go and call be "batshit"
Like I didn't know

Take the punches 'til my nose bleeds
Chase the demons 'til I'm lonely
I want it
I want it all
But I

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