When you take your steering wheel When you speed up your engine Your rage makes up your counter Hell spins and burns your tires Hit and run again, I eat when I can I have no limits, my life is a risk Let's speed the road hog His sheet iron is hot The hell driver and his damnation Speed up in hell to run so fast When the sound of metal raises When the smoking valves make a pin Fuel and oil are my blood The law is over, I'm out If you want to stop the speed freak Prepare a good plan to do it Coz he's always in the red zone And he's a runner Of the hell road