

Bad Habit – The Offspring

Hey man you know I'm really okay
The gun in my hand will tell you the same
But when I'm in my car
Don't give me no crap
Cause the slightest thing
And I just might snap
Yeaaaaaah !!!

When I go driving I stay in my lane
But getting cut off makes me insane
I open the glove box
Reach inside
I'm gonna wreck this fucker's
Ride I guess I got a bad habit
Yeaaaaaahh!!!

Of blowin' away
Yeah Yeah!!!
I got a bad habit
Yeah !!!

And it ain't goin' away
Yeah yeah!!!
Ooooooooooooo

Well they say the road's a dangerous place
If you flip me off I'm the danger you'll face
You drive on my ass
You're foot's on the gas
And your next breath is your last
I guess I got a bad habit
Yeaaaaaahh!!!

Of blowin' away
Yeah Yeah!!!
I got a bad habit
Yeah yeah !!!

And it ain't goin' away
Yeah yeah!!!

Drivers are rude Such attitudes
But when I show my piece

Complaints cease
Something's odd
I feel like I'm God
You stupid dumbshit goddam motherfucker
I open the glove box
Reach inside
I'm gonna wreck this fucker's ride
I guess I got a bad habit
Yeaaaaahh!!!
Of blowin' away
Yeah Yeah!!!
I got a bad habit
Yeah Yeah!!!
And it ain't goin' away
Yeah yeah!!!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych