

# 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  
Yeaaaaaahh!!!  
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