

License from a Cereal Box

Gob

it seems every time we're driving down the trans-canada #1
the traffic's growing worse everyday it doesn't really help
when there's a bozo at the wheel slowing down cutting people
off i don't think it's funny. hit the gas, hit the brakes,
in a traffic jam i think i'm late for work got your license
from a cereal box you don't know how to drive you're just a fuc
king jerk,
it never fails getting on there's always something going
wrong a lot of cars a lot of smog (well, not as much as l.a.)
it's pretty hazy when a blowout in a tire becomes
such a big desire for idiots to watch, slow down it makes me cr
azy.
think you know how i feel what i need is a new automobile
like the game spyhunter i could enjoy anyone
who would annoy set the missiles seek and destroy.