

*...And that's it for our traffic report, avoid all highways and bridges until the end of civilization*

Let me tell you about the time  
I got stuck on 95  
Listen to my tale of woe  
Oh so Very relata-bol

Actually 'twas just today  
Left my house at quarter to 8  
Rush hour drive time big mistake  
And Mrs Traffic came to play (came to play)\*\*\* change rhythm

#### CHORUS 1

Oh yeah hey there Mrs traffic  
You're so funny got me laughin  
Fat red line on the google map is  
Got me Sittin and staring at other cars asses...  
(got me starin at automotive asses)

#### VERSE 2

Fake leather seat sticking to my thighs  
Half a sunburn on the drivers side  
Feelings of existential dread  
That I left the oven on and my cat is dead

Mrs. Traffic, tell me why  
Turning the ignition makes me cry  
So much road rage I got PTSD  
But my commute don't leave no time for therapy  
(no no therapy)

#### CHORUS 2

Whoa now hey there Mrs Traffic  
Got me feeling sociopathic  
Wasting my life just getting older  
In a coffin with four cup holders

Getting that nice deep vein thrombosis  
Aggravating my scoliosis  
Jamming the gas then pumping the brake  
Welcome to the fuckin rat race

#### Verse 3

Let me tell you bout the time  
I got stuck for the rest of my life  
Retinas burned with red brake lights  
And Mrs. Traffic is my wife  
We're married now and we have kids  
Don't ask me how, she never did  
It's a happy ending from disney classics  
Trapped in hell with Mrs. Traffic