

The first thing you notice about LA is the freeways.
With all its cars & trucks and bikes & fucks on it.

One car.
One person.
ISOLATED.

Two kinds of people out there on the concrete snake:

- 1) those who gotta get somewhere
- 2) and those who don't givafuck.

Oh – right.

Those who gotta get somewhere AND don't givafuck.

Look.

All I'm asking for here is some common courtesy.

Not the world.

I don't OWN the road.

You don't OWN the road.

Fuckin govt OWNS the road.

Well, that's not actually true – since we as taxpayers
are the ones responsible for the construction and
maintenance of our Nation's highway and byway systems.

True – State regulated, but FUNDED by us.

So, in essence...

We all SHARE the road.

SO GET OFF MY ASS

Somebody need to merge? Let em in.

You need to pass? Do it on the left.

Can't do the limit? Get outta the #1.

You need to get over? Use your signal.

Knock off the BULLSHIT out there.

You wanna DIE? Do it on your own time.

One Race.

We're all in it.

Whether we know it or not.

Whether we want to or not.

We're in it.

Human Race.