

The Impossible

Roscoe Dash

Honey you do the impossible you got me so
I got a feeling solast summer time, since you went away
Still got your pictures on my window paint
Long nights, and the days
Still remember how we did it everyday
Tell me, tell me, have you ever
Get it underwater
And let it hit you on the stairs
The stairs, the stairs, the stairs, the stairs
Can someone tell me whats the use for the bed
When you up in the air, the air, the air
I think shes far from what Im used to
Im lucky, it feels like holy revival When she suck me
Pretty lips, pretty lips, pretty lips
Oh, over me
We have champagne, champagne
We dont need a glass, we tired of being so
She took the whole thang, she took the whole thang
And now Im asking, is you straight
She said yeah she had her right back
She loves it, she loves it, when I stand up
thang, yeah gotta say it
Now she saying Honey you do the impossible you got me so
I got a feeling so
You got me so, you got me so
.im feeling yeah, Im feeling yeah, oh X2

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