

# 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 revivalWhen 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 sayingHoney 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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