

# The Impossible

Roscoe Dash

Honey you do the impossible? you got me so

I got a feeling ? so

? last 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 what's the use for the bed

When you up in the air, the air, the air

I think she's far from what I'm used to

I'm lucky, it feels like holy revival

When she suck me

Pretty lips, pretty lips, pretty lips

Oh, over me

We have champagne, champagne

We don't need a glass, we tired of being so?

She took the whole thang, she took the whole thang

And now I'm 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

.i'm feeling yeah, I'm feeling yeah, oh X2

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