

roscoe dash "The Impossible"

Visit "[The Impossible](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Honey you do the impossibleâ€¦ you got me so
I got a feeling â€¦ so

â€¦ 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 whatâ€™s the use for the bed
When you up in the air, the air, the air
I think sheâ€™s far from what Iâ€™m used to
Iâ€™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 donâ€™t need a glass, we tired of being soâ€¦
She took the whole thang, she took the whole thang
And now Iâ€™m asking, is you straight
She said yeahâ€¦ she had her right backâ€¦
She loves it, she loves it, when I stand up
â€¦ thang, yeah gotta say it
Now she saying

Honey you do the impossibleâ€¦ you got me so
I got a feeling â€¦ so
You got me so, you got me so
.iâ€™m feeling yeah, Iâ€™m feeling yeah, oh X2

Visit [roscoe dash](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.