Swollen Members "Mr. Impossible"

Visit "Mr. Impossible" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

Mr. Impossible can do the most amazing things For instance, he can jump over a house [whistling sound] Impossible!

[Mad Child]

Yo, ay

I ain't foreign man, you call me Norrin Radd Most of these new rappers suck but most of them they aren't bad

Madchild like Kid Cudi, he is hella cool
I like Jay Electronica, Blue, and Yelawolf
Evidence and Saigon, I'm a fuckin python
Dark icon, even when the fuckin light's on
Shoot me with the glock yeah, shoot me with the Nikon
Shoot me fuckin groupies eatin sushi with my Nikes on
Rockin Gucci makin hype songs
I'm a Battle Axe Warrior, that is life-long
As a matter fact, got a axe in my right palm
Plus I got a knife in my left that is quite long
Thank God for replenishment, now I'm power limitless
I devour enemies, rappin like there's ten of me
Crawl like a tarantula, creep like a centipede
Madchild from S&M, they'll remember me
I'm a renegade, stoned drinkin lemonade

Human pipebomb, everything wrong
Little Hulk smash (RRAH!) little King Kong
I don't care though, I'm a weirdo
Glasses at night, let my nails and my beard grow
I'm a werewolf starin like a scarecrow

I'm a heavyweight, poems like I'm Hemingway

"I'm scaling this wall just as easily as I can walk!" - [Spider-Man]

[Prevail]

(True Blood) like Anna Paquin, a radioactive arachnid 4th of November, scorpion poison forever preserved in viles of pirates a spiral staircase trance Feel the web get tighter as the spider's enliven The Silver Surfer beside me glidin through space in the infinite

while the others stay limited rearrange the derivative Spit a rhythm like rivets and build a city in dream time (Inception) like DiCaprio your mind is the scene of the crime

(I need a push) Give me mine cause limited time is only allotted

I'm paintin verbal high with Basquiat and Jackson Pollock

Take my archaeological logic, my architectural office Bloodhounds can lead you to the carcass as officers Battle Axe clan wars harpoons and spears I'm harvestin the crop that I planted last year Walk upon a lonely planet, no plants dead yeah Eatin red meat, oppose those who dare come near Mr. Impossible

Visit <u>Swollen Members</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.