

The Impossible

Roscoe Dash

How do you do the impossible
You got me so, deep deep in some type of feeling girl
And in the way I can describe, cause what I'm feeling yeah
But girl I'm feeling it, but girl I'm feeling so oh

It's been since last summer time, since you went away
Still got your pictures on my window pain
Long nights, in a daze
Still remember how we did everyday
Tell me, tell me, have you ever
Did it underwater
And let it air dry on the stairs
The stairs, the stairs, the stairs, the stairs
And 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, pretty lips
All over me
We had champagne, champagne
We don't need a glass, we tired of being sober
She took the whole thang, she took the whole thang
And now I'm asking, is you straight
She said yeah quit talking boy switch up your tempo
She had her right backs, I'm the King Sacramento
And she loves it, she loves it, she loves it
When I stand up in that thang
Yeah got her saying
Now she saying

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Do do do, do do do do do do do do oh
Do do do, do do do, do do do, do do do oh
Do do do, do do do, do do do ohhh

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