

## Mr. Impossible

### Swollen Members

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

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  
I'm a heavyweight, poems like I'm Hemingway  
Human pipebomb, everything wrong  
Little Hulk smash (RAAH!) 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 scaling this wall just as easily as I can walk!" -  
(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  
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