

# Impossible

Angel Haze

There is no part of me left in my brain  
I am outside it, man I can't complain  
I have seen so much you cannot contain  
Or even create or even explain  
Fuckboy I'm wild as a buck in the rain  
Wild as a fox who be runnin' with rabies  
Wild as that pedo that's scopin' your block out for months  
Cause he's plannin' to eat all your babies  
Sorry I'm crazy, but I open my third eye  
And the view is amazing  
I mean poppin' them bars can turn blues into greys  
And I say what I mean and I do what I say  
Do you know all the things I could do in a day?  
I'm prohibited, nigga, I usually stay  
With bitches whose daddies keep two in the safe  
Cry for the kid 'til they're blue in the face  
Hop on the jet then I flew out the states  
Laid on a beach with a view of my face  
Considered suicide, I do that these days  
I thought about what I could do with my grave  
Google search how to make a grenade  
Toggle my aim, scribble some names  
Took a few breaths, blew out some steam  
And I sent that shit out and I blew up the game

I am a little bit out of my brain  
Man this shit's a problem, man this shit's a problem, man  
I just threw, did you not understand?  
That this shit's a problem, man this shit's a problem, man  
I just rose from my ashes again  
Defeat all my obstacles, 'feat all my obstacles  
There is nothin' that can't hold me down  
This shit is impossible, shit is impossible, man  
It's impossible, man  
Shit, shit, shit is impossible, man  
It's impossible, man  
Shit, shit, shit is impossible, man  
It's impossible, man  
Shit, shit, shit is impossible, man

I am a sickness, man: I am a cancer  
See, I know the devil, man: I am his handler  
You should not try it, man I have your soul  
I really show you the realm of disaster  
I am a junkie for fuckin' semantics  
I smoke all the flowers, I fill out the pasture  
I got my middle finger up to white America  
But tryin' to whitewash my blackness  
Fuck you, you could never break me  
What you mean, my nigga?  
Thought I told you I'm not human  
I'm machine, my nigga  
Go brrratata, boom, bop, bop, bang, bang, bang, my nigga  
Think these honkies here don't got us on no genes, my nigga  
When it all falls down, I'm a free soul  
Now can't nobody take that from me  
Not a price in the world, not a diamond or pearl

Ain't a lot that could take that for free  
I am wild in the jungle with Tarzan and George  
Chillin' high in the trees with a bundle of whores  
And I only come back home for fun when I'm bored  
Bitch, I'm made from the flowers, I just rose from the thorns

I am a little bit out of my brain  
Man this shit's a problem, man this shit's a problem, man  
I just threw, do you not understand?  
That this shit's a problem, man this shit's a problem, man  
I just go through my options again  
Defeat all my obstacles, 'feat all my obstacles  
There is nothin' that can't hold me down  
This shit is impossible, shit is impossible, man  
It's impossible, man  
Shit, shit, shit is impossible, man  
It's impossible, man  
Shit, shit, shit is impossible, man  
It's impossible, man  
Shit, shit, shit is impossible, man