Poundz Up

Anson

(Verse 1)
I could never seem to be able to grasp it
How youâ€™ve clouded my vision and swept me up in your magic
Though falling for you may be tragic, I wonâ€™t bake my heart in this mirage of excitement
No waiting for you, youâ€™re always right there
Getting lit up with you, your fragrance in the air
And she down with the crew, no chiefing over here
And she got that fire too, your magic I can share
(Hook)
Pounds of that loving you produce, I canâ€™t help but have bleu dreams of you
Like diesel we ignite with just a spark, your head-game is only just the start
Pounds of that loving you produce, canâ€™t stop my hands from rolling on you
Like diesel we ignite with just a spark, you know you will always have my heart
(Verse 2)
Vaporize them with your mystic potion, better buckle up weâ€™re going for a ride
She got the dopest flight simulation, way up we on cloud nine
Could never measure how much youâ€™ve grown in this great Caribbean weather
They get jealous when weâ€™re together, I just know they want a piece of your tropical treasure
Your body looking so right, let me touch it
Damn it your kush in really tight, love how you bussin
Tryna get home from work, so that she can get me faded
Tryna get up in your purp, your strains got me stimulated
(Hook 2X)

Lyrics Submitted by Anson D-Singah

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