

# 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 chiefting 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 blue 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 is 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-Singh

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