

# Kiiara - Feels

Tom: **Db**

m

And I got way too many feels, way too much emotion  
 I don't even know what's real  
 I just say fuck it, keep on going  
 And I get deeper, I get deeper, yeah, I feel I'm rolling  
 I can see you, yeah, I see you  
 I don't know, I think I'm rolling  
 And yeah, it's way too many feels, way too much emotion  
 I don't even know what's real  
 I just say fuck it, keep on going  
 I get deeper, I get deeper, yeah, I think I'm rolling  
 I can see you, yeah, I see him  
 I don't know, I just keep going  
 And I got way too many feelings, way too much emotion  
 All this Xans inside my body, I say fuck it keep on drowning  
 Yeah, you can bring a juice I'll match you  
 Yeah, you mix it, pour the potion  
 I don't know who you are, but I'd dive into your ocean  
 And yeah, you say you smoking grams, I'm smoking into the Grammys  
 Say you got them bars, but all I see is candy  
 Still you came through so low-key, think you understand, I don't know me  
 Still I get along with your best friends, even better with your family  
 And I got way too many feels, way too much emotion  
 I don't even know what's real  
 I just say fuck it, keep on going  
 And I get deeper, I get deeper, yeah, I think I'm rolling

If I see him, yeah, I see him  
 I don't know I just keep going  
 Yeah, way too many feels, way too much emotion  
 I don't even know what's real  
 I just say fuck it, keep on going  
 I got all I need, you don't know what I mean  
 Yeah we pour up 'til we go up (go-go-up)  
 And I got way too many feels, not enough to forfeit  
 Many fuckin' bands, so you know we finna blow it  
 We be faded when I'm sober, sober when I'm faded  
 Overscrutinized by all your counterparts there's no debating  
 You say it's cause they jaded, yeah, they jealous that I made it  
 Do you remember that first time I missed you in the basement?  
 Back when we really didn't know it, we were searching for some  
 Now they pay full advance, and there ain't no fucking discussion  
 At the stage they jumping because it's like that  
 You see all these checks and now your girl ain't even write back  
 You drink all my Rose, and you know what to do  
 Someone dropped up a dose, so we finna get screwed  
 You know I got like way too many feels, way too much emotion  
 Don't know how to make you feel  
 But I'm sorry, bitch, I'm flowin'  
 You know I just drop top in that coup, zoom  
 Don't know where you been at, true  
 Now I'm searchin' for who, you  
 Yeah, I'm comin' right back  
 And I got way too many feels, way too many feels

## Acordes

