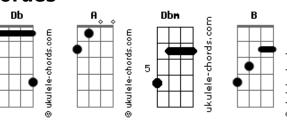


Kiiara - Feels

Tom: Db 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 Dbm 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 Dbm 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 Dbm 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 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

Acordes



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 Dbm 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 Dbm 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