

Kiiara - Feels

Tom: Db

m

And I got way too many feels, way too much emotion
A
Dbm
 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
B

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
A
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
B

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
A
Dbm
 All this Xans inside my body, I say fuck it keep on drowning
B

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
A
Dbm
 Say you got them bars, but all I see is candy
B

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
A
Dbm
 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
B

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
A
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
B

Yeah we pour up 'til we go up (go-go-up)

And I got way too many feels, not enough to forfeit
A
Dbm
 Many fuckin' bands, so you know we finna blow it
B

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
A
Dbm
 Do you remember that first time I missed you in the basement?
B

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
A

At the stage they jumping because it's like that
Dbm

You see all these checks and now your girl ain't even write back
B

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
A
Dbm
 Don't know how to make you feel

But I'm sorry, bitch, I'm flowin'
B

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
A

And I got way too many feels, way too many feels

Acordes

