

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
Dbm

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

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

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

Acordes

