## Feels (Jai Wolf Remix)

## Kiiara

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
Yeah, it's way too many feels, way too much emotion

I don't even know what's real

I don't even know what's real

I just say fuck it, keep on goingAnd 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 on 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

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

Yeah, you say you smoking grams, I'm smoking into the Grammys

You say you got them bars, but all I see is candyStill 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 rollingIf you see him, yeah, I see him I don't know I just keep goingYeah, I have 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

And I got way too many feels, not enough to forfeit

So many fuckin' bands, so you know we finna blow it

We be faded when I'm sober, sober when I'm faded

Over scrutinized 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 known 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 flowing
You know I just drop top in that coupe, zoom
Don't know where you been at, true
Now I'm searching for who, you
Yeah, I'm coming right back
And I got way too many feels
Way too many feels
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