

# Feels

## 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 just say fuck it, keep on going  
And 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 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 you see him, yeah, I see him  
I don't know I just keep going  
Yeah, 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 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 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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