

In My Feelings

Kehlani

If this isn't love
Why do I feel this way? Why you got me so obsessed with you?
Why you got me wasting time laying next to you?
Why do you tell me, "come over," to watch you just stare at your phone?
Don't know why I expected you
To give me attention, affection and love
You're like a drug, never enough
Can't take you high, need a new plug
You got me been, got me way too messed up And I don't know why I'm even still here
Can't shake it off, I've been here for years on top of years
And I, I'm ready to, I'm ready to, be off of you
'Cause I admit, that baby I, I just may be stuck on you (If this isn't love)
Why do I pick up my phone every time that you call?
(Why do I feel this way?)
Why do I I feel this (feel this way?)
I'm in my feelings (If this isn't love)
Why do I let you give me half then give you my all?
(Why do I feel this way?)
Why do I do this (feel this way?)
I'm in my feelings (No!) Uh-uh (whoa)
Uh-uh (yeah)
Uh-uh (whoa)
In my feelings
(No!) Uh-uh (whoa)
Uh-uh (yeah)
Uh-uh (whoa)
In my feelings Why you be doing me scandalous?
You just assume that I'm strong and can handle it
Why do you make me feel like I'm less than my worth
And it won't be for long, I ain't having it
You don't do the shit that you said would be done
You find it fun, to feel shit and run
Love like a gun, it leaves me stunned
Out on the floor and I just can't get up And I don't know why I'm even still here
Can't shake it off, I've been here for years on top of years
And I, I'm ready to, I'm ready to, be off of you
'Cause I admit, that baby I, I just may be stuck on you (If this isn't love)
Why do I pick up my phone every time that you call?
(Why do I feel this way?)

Why do I feel this (feel this way?)
I'm in my feelings (If this isn't love)
Why do I let you give me half then give you my all?
(Why do I feel this way?)
Why do I do this (feel this way?)
I'm in my feelings(No!) Uh-uh (whoa)
Uh-uh (yeah)
Uh-uh (whoa)
In my feelings
(No!) Uh-uh (whoa)
Uh-uh (yeah)
Uh-uh (whoa)
In my feelingsOh, why, why do I, why do I feel this way?
Why am I still this way?
Why after all these times, you still play all these games?
Why after all these nights, I still give you all my days, yeah yeahAnd I don't know why I'm even still here
Can't shake it off, I've been here for years on top of years
And I, I'm ready to, I'm ready to, be off of you
'Cause I admit, that baby I, I just may be stuck on you(If this isn't love)
Why do I pick up my phone every time that you call? (Oh why)
Why do I I feel this (feel this)
I'm in my feelings (feel this)
Why do I let you give me half then give you my all? (Oh)
Why do I do this (feel this way?)
I'm in my feelingsUh-uh (whoa)
Uh-uh (yeah)
Uh-uh (whoa)
In my feelings
Uh-uh (whoa)
Uh-uh (yeah)
Uh-uh (whoa)
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Songwriters

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