

Krazee

"This Is How I Feel"

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Yo, it's Krazee
I'm not gonna do a proper intro this time
I've told you before how I feel
I'll let the truth speak for itself

Well, I ain't gonna lie
I hate how I like her so much; it's fucked
I've tried to forget about her so many times
But the feelings I have for her are rocked again and
again and again
And I think to myself in bed,
Are you more than a friend or am I chasing a real dead
end?
We get drunk and call each other
And it feels like were for each other
3 in the morning, 4 in the morning we don't care we call
each other
I kinda like them calls, does she like them calls mhm I
wonder
It's nice to be speaking again, I'm so glad you gave me
your number

This is feeling music, I put my feelings in music
To tell you how I feel 'cos I find it hard to say it in
person
This is feeling music, I put my feelings in music
To tell you how I feel 'cos I find it hard to say it in
person

Look, I like you a bunch; I think about you way to much
And I shouldn't be doing this 'cos it's hurting my head
aswell as my guns
'Cos I talk about you too much, I'm up to my face in love
Not concentrating when I'm shaking my face is full of
cuts
I'm sprung, it's hard to take; I'm sure it's fate that
pulled us closer
'Cos we went through bad times and if it's not fate then
tell me the name
Please don't tell me it meant nothing, I'm feeling
something just let it be
To tell you truth it really isn't easy, heavy thoughts are

hurting my knees

This is feeling music, I put my feelings in music
To tell you how I feel 'cos I find it hard to say it in
person

This is feeling music, I put my feelings in music
To tell you how I feel 'cos I find it hard to say it in
person

And I like the way we can talk on the phone for a while
And all we get is a few minutes silence, girl I can take
you so many places

We can go to the Caribbean like explore different
islands

Talk about us but we don't mean nothing, I feel so
comfortable around you

I mean I'm feeling something, I don't know how this is;
please tell me how it is

On the phone you've got me listening out for the husky
voice

And that cute little lisp, I've got one minute left

Can you ring me back, will you ring me back before you
go to bed

We argue about whos calling who, but I find myself
calling you

This is feeling music, I put my feelings in music
To tell you how I feel 'cos I find it hard to say it in
person

This is feeling music, I put my feelings in music
To tell you how I feel 'cos I find it hard to say it in
person (say it in person)

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