

Walked In

Bankroll Fresh

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The man has got something special
You know my friends
They're killin'
All these hoes are killin'
And I might kill a different feeling
Take it and flip it
Take it and remix it
You know exactly how it goes
I bet you can't do it like this
Fully loaded diamond on both of my wrists
Scream my name
You got a hundred to see
I ain't coming in
I hit hard like Shorty you live
Came all in
And turned you both
I stay with their kid
I am a____
I'm moving the bed
Play with the money
We put on the man
No, no limit, we're bustin' your ass
The man has got something special
You know my friends
They're killin'
All these hoes are killin'
Lookin' like a motherfuckin' goddess
They poppin'
Rose ain't poppin'
You all ain't got it
I got 2 bitches they wanna get wild
These bitches want doggie style
I got one black and one____
Smokin' this shit I made her a clown
You can't wait to growl
So free bitch you gonna ball down

I'm fresh here I'll be whining out
The man has got something special
You know my friends
They're killin'
All these hoes are killin'
All of these hoes be style
All my shit be exclusive
They don't want me cause I'm coolin'
Lookin' like God damn Juno
I might fly to Bermude
Me and my god damn shooters
Click like a god damn ruler
All that she wants was a bag of money
Get on molly she actin' ____
The man has got something special
You know my friends
They're killin'
All these hoes are killin'

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