

# Walked In (Remix)

## Bankroll Fresh

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 BermudeMe 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'

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>