

Jackie Chan (feat. Migos)

Gucci Mane

feat. Migos Jackie Chan glasses, Rush Hour traffic
'now he one in the trunk'
Go pack in the blunt because I'm in it slow
'smoking a blunt in my truck in the front
You like it, I leave it, I leave it alone
'I'm hitting the bong and I leave it alone
Lean and Patrone, I know that it's wrong
I know that it's wrong, I jug on the phone
The day that they came, the day that they gone
The day of the business conduct with a tone
Gucci ass nigga, we back in the business
My pockets, my piggy, I'm back on m throne
My diamonds hit like Jackie Chan
My ring hit like Jackie Chan
My diamonds hit like Jackie Chan
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My diamonds hit like Jackie Chan
My ring hit like Jackie Chan
Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan
Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan
Jackie Chan, diamond wrists, kicking like Liu Kang
Bruce Wayne, Bentley coupe, karate chop my brain
Alligator belt, Versace, Versace, Versace my ring
The jade, the lyrical cane, they sniffing the dope on my ring
You know that I'm a magician, the place, I get it inflicted
This lean is killing my kidneys, these birds are singing like Whitney
Call me Jackie, my diamonds kicking, I came a long way from that midget
To pull up in Honda Civics, to chopper on the top of my Bentley
'I was smoking on Jackie, my eyes is shaky
My money is long like a slinky, I fought with a Bentley like Pinky
I'm Jackie Chan in my city, wherever I go I'm good I can kick it My diamonds hit like Jackie
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My ring hit like Jackie Chan
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Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan

Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan
My eyes look like Jackie Chan 'cause I
smoke that mary jane
My eyes look so Asian, man, 'cause I'm smoking that purple thing
Gucci Mane got stupid Jordans, my kick game on Jackie Chan
Meet Chris Tucker, run through trucker, got pulled over 'cause we two black brothers
Chris Tucker start laughing, man, this shit here ain't funny, man
Rush Hour traffic, smoking Cadi's, diamond right like Jackie Chan
Kush got hit like Jackie Chan, better get, nigga, chopping ours
Nigga told me who's back balling, two weeks later he was'
Jackie Chan bitch, my bitch falling, Jackie Chan bitch, my bitch falling
Put your hands up for the black man, keep your eyes open for the black van
Gucci say we better pack, man, no Pac man, it's Jackie Chan
My diamonds hit like Jackie Chan
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