

# Jackie Chan (feat. Migos)

## Gucci Mane

[Verse 1 : Gucci Mane]

Jackie Chan glasses, Rush Hour traffic  
Buffie the Body, the buffer the fattest  
Hitted the fool now he riding in the trunk

[?]

A million a month is a lost to a boss  
Don't pass me the blunt because I'm in a slump  
Biggin' and juggin', bitch what do you want  
I'm credit for dope til' the first of the month  
Smoking a blunt and my trunk in the front  
You like it or leave it, or leave it alone  
Slick with the stick and I'm cool with the chrome  
One hit of the bong and I leave it alone  
Lean and Patron, I know that it's wrong  
I know that it's wrong but I jugg on the phone  
The day that it came, the day that it gone  
Day to day business, cause dope with a tone  
Gucci and Ziggy, we back in the business  
My pockets my piggy, I'm back on my throne[Hook: Gucci Mane]

My diamonds hit like Jackie Chan

My ring hit like Jackie Chan

My diamonds hit like Jackie Chan

My ring hit like Jackie Chan

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My ring hit like Jackie Chan

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[Verse 2: Quavo]

Jackie Chan, diamond wrists, kicking like Liu Kang

Bruce Wayne, Bentley coupe, karate chop my brain

Alligator bally, Versace, Versace, Versace my ring

The j's they love the cocaine

They sniffing the dope off my ring

You know that I'm a magician

The packs I get it and flip it

This lean is killing my kidneys

These birds are singing like Whitney[Verse 3: Takeoff]

Call me Jackie, my diamonds kicking,

Came a long way from that midget  
To pull up in Honda Civics  
To dropping that top on my Bentley  
Them Rush Hour [?]  
I'm smoking on Jackie, my eyes is chinky  
My money is long like a slinky  
I fuck with the Bentley like Pinky  
I'm Jackie Chan in my city  
Where ever I go, I'm good, I can kick it[Hook][Verse 4: Gucci Mane]  
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  
Me, Chris Tucker, ride through Tucker  
Got pulled over, cause we're two black brothers  
Chris Tucker stop laughin' man  
This shit here ain't funny man  
Rush Hour traffic, smoking that cabbage  
Two diamond rings, they Jackie Chan  
Gucci got hands like Jackie Chan  
Better yet, nigga Chuck Norris  
Nigga told me he was back balling  
Two weeks later he was back baring  
Jackie Chan bitch, my bitch ballin'  
Jackie Chan bitch, my bitch foreign  
Put your hands up for the black man  
Keep your eyes up for the black fan  
Gucci Mane and Zay, we back man  
Not Pac-Man, it's Jackie Chan[Hook]  
My diamonds hit like Jackie Chan  
My ring hit like Jackie Chan  
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Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan, Jackie Chan  
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