

# Man In the Trunk

## Young Dro

Jackie Chan, that Jackie Chan  
The fuck is Jackie Chan  
Tell 'em 'bout that Jackie Chan man  
Fuck is Jackie Chan Naw son fa real Trey back up off me son  
You don't even know, my style dunn  
Dro, tell 'em bout that Jackie Chan tho nigga  
Nitti Beats  
The fuck is Jackie Chan nigga, let 'em know Young Dro I ain't playin' wit it  
Trunk got that Jackie Chan in it  
Sound like it got a band in it  
I'm the freshest in the Lamb' wit it Y'all niggaz fugazzin' it  
Diamonds look like kool aid in it  
Different flavor Cartier wit it  
Big paint bitch play wit it I ain't playin', IHOP blue Cutlass  
24 inches, IHOP blue buttons  
4 4 in my hand wit a snipe I'm armed Russian  
Dro you from ATL nigga how you talk Russian? Slugs start to bustin' and my ammo got that serial  
Catch a nigga slippin' hit him in the equilibrium  
SS Impala, shawty I'm darin' 'em  
Cartier's and Prada, shawty I'm killin' 'em Look at my chain and my ice look triple blue  
You poppin' these nigga I'mma bring the triple through  
And bitches be up on the block like, "I'm sick of you"  
And I'm like, "Bitch, please I'm dickin' you" The 'vert Flipper blue the chirp bigger too  
Hey picked out for a Bentley, she a mini blue  
Dropped in wit a bitch named Missy Pooh  
Trunk bang and this the only thing she listen to Dro Young Dro I ain't playin' wit it  
Trunk got that Jackie Chan in it  
Sound like it got a band in it  
I'm the freshest in the Lamb' wit it Y'all niggaz fugazzin' it  
Diamonds look like kool aid in it  
Different flavor Cartier wit it  
Big paint bitch play wit it Hey, move through y'all tryna see how to do y'all  
Chevy too tall I see a forehead and that's all  
Two tone plus I'm on purple my yay's encore  
My bitches bring blocks only thing I do is chirp 'em Drop twerk 'em ostrich on my Chevy car interior  
Plus I'm on that Remy so that shit make me imperial  
Ridin' down, be alone, no damage, I'm serious  
Plus I won't let a nigga have it I'm delirious I'mma blast period, don't question me don't mess wit me  
Blue ice blue arm Superman recipe

Plus I'm in that brown Regal same color Nestle  
Niggaz see me when I'm in the trey I be in tressa treesTake the wrong step to me and death'll be yo destiny  
I know how to do it so ain't nobody arrestin' me  
Polo I be dressin' in, man, I be damagin'  
That fresh hoes be like, "Damn that's a mannequin", DroYoung Dro I ain't playin' wit it  
Trunk got that Jackie Chan in it  
Sound like it got a band in it  
I'm the freshest in the Lamb' wit itY'all niggaz fugazzin' it  
Diamonds look like kool aid in it  
Different flavor Cartier wit it  
Big paint bitch play wit itHey, summer time, look at my charm  
I'm iced out baby how can I be warm?  
Watermelon Nova my trunk on Vietnam  
TV's in the horn watchin Tip on VH-126's son wit a Robocop gun  
I'll blast a nigga from the ground to the sun  
The sound of the gun that's when Young Dro chalkin' it  
Grape linen grape gator fruit, fruit walkin' itKnow a nigga bossin' it don't make me start chalkin' it  
I know how to shine 'cause my arm be on frostbit  
Done son no shit my rides look like a parrot do  
Know a nigga healthy 'cause my Cutlass look like carrot juiceCatch me when I'm mashin' through I'm froze  
up, I'm rolled up  
Young Dro yeah, but I am got damn Dro'ed up  
Bout to put them doors up and crank that damn rose up  
Four fifteen, I'm bout to wake these damn hoes up, DroYoung Dro I ain't playin' wit it  
Trunk got that Jackie Chan in it  
Sound like it got a band in it  
I'm the freshest in the Lamb' wit itY'all niggaz fugazzin' it  
Diamonds look like kool aid in it  
Different flavor Cartier wit it  
Big paint bitch play wit it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>