

Jackie Chan

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
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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]
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.