

Already

Amanda Perez

Your Man V's in the club
This is It right here
AP I don't think their ready for you girl
let's get em
She's BACK!

Put your hands Up
What What
What What
Put your hands Up
Put your hands Up

AP Style
AP Style

You got diamonds on your teeth (Already)
'Bout to get the matching bracelet next week (Already)
Got a Candy Pane sitting on your truck (Already)
24 Sprewell's Boy What!? (Already)
I got my picture and it's sitting on my ride (Already)
Go ahead and look 'cause you know that I'm fine (Already)
When you see me I be ridin' down the street (Already)
Navigator Truck you know that I dip (Already)

And everytime I turn around they wanna hate
Come to my house and watch my automatic gate
You wanna tell me that I ain't Krill (Already)
Look at my watch Boy look at my grill (Already)
And get mad 'cause I made it (Already)
Look at the map Boy I been graduated (Already)
I'm from the city of Forn (Fort Wayne?)
I'm reborn no matter what they say about me
I'ma always represent my home (Already)

Cause I already got game
Cause I already got fame
When you see me on the streets
You already know my name
Sporting diamond platinum chains
With a matching pinky ring
Got something to say about me
You know where I am

(Tragic-)

I'm from Philly but I live in LA (Already)
Steppin out grippin that clear ribbon grape (Already)
Now all these girls is on my tip (Already)
'Cause they found out who I roll with (Already)
[Lyrics from: <https://lyrics.az/amanda-perez/i-pray/already.html>]

Man my team we stay on the grind (Already)
Hypnotic and hynessey on that Ice (Already)
We do these things all the time (Already)
Listen for a minute and let me blow your mind (Already)
I've been rappin on tracks and still ain't signed (Already)
I live it till the limit for that nickel and dime (Already)
I'm about my riches so it's time for sunshine (Already)

My nights is dark so only my days crime (Already)
I got my guns (Already)
Got my funds (Already)
Where my chickens? (Already)
Merry Christmas (Already)
Now its plain to say that I'm feeling good (Already)
So give respect when I'm up in your hood. (Already)

Cause I already got game
Cause I already got fame
When you see me on the streets
You already know my name
Sporting diamond platinum chains
With a matching pinky ring
Got something to say about me
You know where I am

I bet you didn't think that I made my tracks
You probably doubt it that I even could rap
But I do this here for fun
I take my advance money and I run
So holler at your girl for them phat beats
I'm making beats for them mutha f**in' streets
So jump in a roll all your gold
Soul Train Awards, \$3,000 leather coat!

Now represent your hood throw up your set! (Midwest)
Now represent your hood throw up your set! (Southside)
Now represent your hood throw up your set!
Tragic, AP ya'll ain't ready for that!
Now represent your hood throw up your set! (Westside)
Now represent your hood throw up your set! (Eastside)
Now represent your hood throw up your set!
Tragic, AP ya'll ain't ready for that!

Put your hands Up!
You know I had to show you love!
You kept Amanda Perez doin new things!
I see you Baby!
Holler Back!
Holler Back!