

Friend Like Me (Genie)

Well, Ali Baba had them forty thieves,
Scheherazade had a thousand tales.
But mister, you're in luck cause up your sleeves
You got a brand of magic never fails.

You got some power in your corner now,
some heavy ammunition in your camp.
You got some punch, pizazz, yahoo and how,
see, all you gotta do is rub that lamp.

And I'll say: Mister Aladdin sir,
what will your please be?
Let me take your order jot it down,
you ain't never had a friend like me.
No, no, no!