

Magic

Kiana Ledé

Maybe we could make some magic
Something that could feel so classic
Only if you let it happen
Maybe we could make some magic
Magic, yeah

Oh, you got me feeling like Friday
Feel like I've never been this high, babe
Then you wanna let it go sideways
I'ma let you know, I'd rather have you beside me
But, baby, what a combination
You and me, can't you see my frustration? Yeah, yeah
Don't need no hesitation, no conversation

Oh, baby, quit being so cynical
Cynical, I mean
Obviously, I'm into ya
Into ya

Oh, won't you hold me?
Tell what is the conundrum-drum?
Nah, I ain't asking for way too much
Just wanna see what we become

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Maybe we could make some magic
Magic

Maybe we can start a fire
Magic, magic, mag-
Baby, we can burn it all
Magic, magic, mag-
You got me begging to be your spark
Magic, magic, mag-
Maybe we could make some
Magic, magic, mag-
Maybe we could make some
Magic