

Friend Like Me

Matthew Morrison

Well, Ali Baba, had them forty thieves
Scheherazade had a thousand tales
But, master, you're in luck cause up your sleeves
You got a brand of magic never fails
You got some power in your corner now
Heavy ammunition in your camp
You got some punch, pizazz, yahoo, and how?
All you gotta do is rub that lamp
And then I'll say

Mister, Aladdin, sir, what will your pleasure be?
Let me take your order, I'll jot it down
You ain't never had a friend like me
Life is your restaurant and I'm your maitre d'
Come, whisper whatever it is you want
You ain't never had a friend like me

We pride ourselves on service
You the boss, the king, the shah!
Say what you wish, it's yours! True dish!
How about a little more baklava?
Have some of column A
Try all of column B
I'm in the mood to help you, dude
You ain't never had a friend like me, oh yeah!

Do your friends do this?
Do your friends do that?
Do your friends pull this
Out their little hat?
Can your friends go poof?
Well, looky here
Can your friends go "Abracadabra," let 'er rip
And then make the sucker disappear

Don't sit there buggy-eyed
I'm here to answer all your midday prayers
You got me bona fide, certified
You got a genie for your charge d'affaires
I got a powerful urge to help you out
So what's your wish? I really wanna know
You got a list that's three miles long, no doubt
Well, all you gotta do is rub like so
And oh

Mister Aladdin, sir, have a wish or two or three
I'm on the job, you big nabob
You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend, you ain't
Never had a friend, never had a friend
You ain't
Never... had a...
Friend... like
Me!...

You ain't never had a friend like me, yeah!