

Friend Like Me (End Title) [feat. DJ Khaled]

Will Smith

[Verse 1]

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[Chorus]

"Mr. Aladdin, sir

What will your pleasure be?

Let me take your order, jot it down"

You ain't never had a friend like me, ha ha ha

Life is your restaurant

And I'm your maitre d'

Come on, whisper what it is you want

You ain't never had a friend like me[Verse 2]

Yes sir, we pride ourselves on service

You're 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 meWah-ah-ah, mo-my

Wah-ah-ah, no-no

Wah-ah-ah, my my my

[Bridge]

Can your friends do this?

Can your friends do that?

Can your friends pull this

Out their little hat?

Can your friends go poof?

Hey, looky here, ha haCan your friends go "Abracadabra," let 'er rip

And then make the sucker disappear[Verse 3]

So don't you sit there slack-jawed, 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'affairesI 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[Chorus]

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[Outro]
You ain't
Never... had a...
Friend... like
Me
Ya-ha-ha
Wah-ha-ha
You ain't never had a friend like me!

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