Friend Like Me
From Walt Disney's *Aladdin*

Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

Bright two-beat
GENIE:  A7    A7/C#    Dm
Well A-li Ba-ba had them for-ty thieves. Sche-her-a-za-de had a thou-sand tales.

Dm

But, mas-ter, you in luck 'cause up your sleeves... you got a

E7

brand of mag-i-c nev-er fails._You got some pow-er in your
corner now, some heavy ammunition in your camp. You got some

punch, pizzazz, yahoo and how. See, all you gotta do is rub that lamp.

And I'll say Mister Aladdin sir, what will your pleasure be?

Let me take your order, jot it down. You ain't
never had a friend like me. No no no. Life is your

restaurant and I'm your maître d'. C'mon

whisper what it is you want. You ain't never had a friend like me.

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 'bout 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.