B.o.B (f. Rivers Cuomo) - Magic (Album: T !! CAPO on 4 !!

[B, E, A#m, F# ] (repeat chords for whole song)

C: I got the magic in me Everytime I touch that track it turns into gold Everybody knows I've got the magic in me When I hit the floor the girls come snappin' at me Now everybody wants some presto magic Magic, magic, magic; Magic, magic, magic Magic, magic, magic; ooh... I got the magic in me!

These tricks that I'll attempt will blow your mind Pick a verse, any verse, I'll hypnotise you with every line I'll need a volunteer, how about you, with the eyes? Come on down to the front, and stand right here and don't be shy

I'll have you time-travellin', have your mind babblin' People tryna inherit the skill so they askin' me Even David Blaine had to go and take some classes, and

I see Mindfreak like, 'What's up man, what's happenin'?' So come one, come all, and see the show tonight Prepare to be astounded, no Ghost or Poltergeist You know I'm no Pinocchio, I've never told a lie So call me Mr. Magic Man, I float on Cloud 9 (Chorus)

Well take a journey into my mind, You'll see why it's venom I rhyme Stay on the road, so I call my mama when I got time I hit the stage, go insane, then jump into that crowd See, see, when I rhyme I flow on the beat like pidda-dow-dow See I deceive you with my intergalactic ether

I sing just like Aretha, so respect me like I'm Caesar

I kick it like Adidas, flowin' sticky like adhesive

Be cautious, 'cause what I be on I'll leave you with amnesia I break all the rules like Evel Knievel It's a spectacular show, 'cause my heart pumps diesel So whatever you saying, it don't entertain my ego I do this everyday, Hocus Pocus is my steelo (Chorus)