

# B.o.B - Magic

Tom: C

I got the magic in me  
 C G Am F  
 Everytime I touch that track it turns into gold  
 C G Am F  
 Everybody knows I've got the magic in me  
 C G Am F  
 When I hit the flo' the girls come snapin' at me  
 C G Am  
 Now everybody wants some presto magic  
 F C  
 Magic, magic, magic  
 G Am  
 Magic, magic, magic  
 F  
 Magic, magic,  
 C  
 (ahoo)  
 G Am  
 I got the magic in me!

(Am F C G )  
 These tricks that I'll attempt will blow your mind  
 Pick a verse, any verse, I'll hypnotise your 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-travelin', have your mind bablin'  
 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

[Refrão]  
 Am F  
 I got the magic in me  
 C G Am F  
 Everytime I touch that track it turns into gold  
 C G Am F  
 Everybody knows I've got the magic in me  
 C G Am F  
 When I hit the floor the girls come snapin' at me  
 C G Am  
 Now everybody wants a burst of magic  
 F C

Magic, magic, magic  
 G Am  
 Magic, magic, magic  
 F  
 Magic, magic,  
 C  
 (ahoo)  
 G|- Am  
 I got the magic in me!  
 (Am F C G )  
 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 decieve 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'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

[Refrão]  
 Am F  
 I got the magic in me (I got the magic, baby)  
 C G Am F  
 Everytime I touch that track it turns into gold (Yes it turns to gold)  
 C G Am F  
 Everybody knows I've got the magic in me (I got the magic, baby)  
 C G Am F  
 When I hit the floor the girls come snapin' at me (They be snappin' baby)  
 C G Am  
 Now everybody wants some presto magic  
 F C  
 Magic, magic, magic  
 G Am  
 Magic, magic, magic  
 F  
 Magic, magic,  
 C  
 (ahoo)  
 G Am  
 I got the magic in me!

## Acordes

