

# Teena Marie, Aladdin's Lamp

We were rich and we were poor  
Two children playing grown-up games  
The prince and the princess  
You loved me hard-just like a rock  
I threw away your building blocks  
And left you with silence

And now I'd trade one day of wealth and fame  
For just one model airplane  
Where is the love that you made me

If I had Aladdin's lamp, here is what I'd do  
I'd rub Aladdin's lamp until Aladdin's lamp turned into you  
La la la

You used to write me poetry  
And emerald city love songs  
The jest and the jester  
And somewhere in your nursery rhymes  
I found and lost my innocence  
And what could be better

And now we live in separate worlds  
But here inside I'm still your little girl  
Where is the love that you made me

If I had Aladdin's lamp, here is what I'd do  
I'd rub Aladdin's lamp until Aladdin's lamp turned into you  
La la la

If I had Aladdin's lamp, here is what I'd do  
I'd rub that magic lamp until Aladdin's lamp turned into you  
If I had Aladdin's lamp, here is what I'd do  
I'd rub that lamp, Aladdin bring him back

And ooh wherever you are, this one's for you baby  
Ohh ooh-maybe that will express what I'm going through  
Aladdin, I'm gonna rub all over you, rub me rub, ooh  
I need some magic words while I'm alone  
I'm feeling like a saxophone