

Freaky Friday (feat. Chris Brown)

Lil Dicky & Chris Brown

Lil di*ky, ooh
Mustard on the beat, hoI woke up Chris Breezy, oh my god I'm the man (oh sh*t)
I'm so fly and I can dance (whoa, whoa sh*t)
There's tattoos on my neck (oh, ohhh)
I just FaceTimed Kanye (blip, blip)
I told him I'm his biggest fan yeah (yeah)
Got all these hoes in my DM (yeah, I do)
Holy sh*t, I got a kid (oh!)
Ohh, I can sing so well
Wonder if I can say the n-word (wait for real?)
Wait, can I really say the n-word?
What up, my n*gga? (woo)
What up, my n*gga? Big ups, my n*gga
We up, my n*gga, you pus*y ass n*gga
Man, f*ck y'all n*ggas, 'cause I'm that n*gga
n*gga, n*gga, n*gga, I'm that n*gga
I woke up in Chris Brown's body (oh yeah)
Somehow this sh*t turned into Freaky Friday
But we got no choice but to turn
this b*tch sideways (oh yeah, oh yeah)
I can't believe that its freaky Friday
Yeah it's Freaky Friday
I'm in Chris Brown's body
I drive his Ferrari and I'm light-skinned black(Ring ring, what the f*ck)
I woke up and I'm Lil di*ky (Lil di*ky)
(Ugh, what the f*ck)
This sh*t is real weak
How his di*k staying perched up on his balls like that?
Walking down the street and ain't nobody know my name (whoa)
Ain't no paparazzi flashing pictures, this is great (whoa)
Ain't nobody judging 'cause I'm black or my controversial past
I'ma go and see a movie and relax (woo)
Ayy, I'm a Blood but I can finally wear blue (cool)
Why his momma calling all the time?
Leave me the f*ck alone, b*tch
Wait, if I'm in di*ky's body, Breezy is who?
Hope my daughter's in school
f*ck, if I was Chris Brown, where would I be?
What would I do?
I woke up in Chris Brown's body (ohh yeah)
Somehow this sh*t turned into Freaky Friday
But we got no choice but to turn

this b*tch sideways (oh yeah, oh yeah)
 I can't believe that it's Freaky Friday
 Yeah it's Freaky Friday
 I'm in Chris Brown's body
 I look at my soft di*k with delight, it's my dream di*k If I was Lil di*ky in my body, where
 would I be?
 I'm trying to find myself like an introspective monk
 I'm balling on the court, oh my god I can dunk
 Snap a flick of my junk
 My di*k is trending on Twitter, f*ck
 Now I'm at the club, I talked my way to getting in
 I look up in the VIP, my goodness there I am
 I signal to him to let me in but he won't let me in
 I don't know who that is
 Wait, who the f*ck he think he is?
 Took a glass bottle, shatter it on the bouncer's head (woo)
 Walked up to that motherf*cker
 Wait, think it through for a sec
 If you hurting me then you only hurting yourself
 But wait, I love myself
 That was the key, now we're switching back I woke up in Chris Brown's body (ohh yeah)
 Somehow this sh*t turned into Freaky Friday
 But we got no choice but to turn
 this b*tch sideways (oh yeah, oh yeah)
 I can't believe that it's Freaky Friday Wait what the f*ck
 And now I'm in Ed Sheeran's body
 It's way less cool than being Chris Brown was
 What the f*ck again?
 I'm DJ Khaled, why am I yelling
 Hug, I'm Kendall Jenner
 I got a vagina, I'm gonna explore that right now (woo)
 Holy sh*t, I got a vagina (uh), I'm gonna learn
 I'm gonna understand the inner workings of a woman
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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