

# Freaky Friday (feat. Chris Brown)

Lil Dicky

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>