

Chris Brown - Freaky Friday

Tom: **Ab**
Intro: **Db Fm Eb**

Fm Cm Db
Lil Dicky, ooh
Mustard on the beat, ho

Fm Eb Fm
I woke up Chris Breezy, oh my god I'm the man (oh shit)
Cm Db
Iâ€¢m so fly and I can dance (whoa, whoa shit)
Fm
There,¢s tattoos on my neck (oh, oh)
Eb
I just FaceTimed Kanye (blip, blip)

I told him I,m his biggest fan, yeah (yeah)
Cm Db
Got all these hoes in my DM (yeah, I do)
Db Fm
Holy shit, I got a kid (oh)
Eb
Ohh, I can sing so well
Fm Cm Eb
Wonder if I can say the n-word (wait for real?)
Wait, can I really say the n-word?

Fm
What up, my nigga? (woo) What up, my nigga?
Eb
Big ups, my nigga, we up, my nigga
Fm Ab
You pussy ass nigga, man, fuck y,¢all niggas
Db
'Cause I'm that nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga
I'm that nigga

[Refrão]
Fm Eb Db
I woke up in Chris Brown's body (oh yeah)
Cm Db
Somehow this shit turned into Freaky Friday
Fm Eb
But we got no choice but to turn this bitch sideways
Fm
(Oh yeah, oh yeah)
Ab Db
I can't believe that it's Freaky Friday
Fm Eb
Yeah, it's Freaky Friday
I'm in Chris Brown's body
Fm Cm Db Ab
I drive his Ferrari and I'm light-skinned black

Fm
(Ring ring) What the fuck?
Eb
I woke up and I'm Lil Dicky (Lil Dicky?)
Cm
Ugh, what the fuck?
Db
This shit is real weak
How his dick staying perched up on his balls like that?
Db Fm
Walking down the street and ain't nobody know my name (whoa)
Eb
Ain't no paparazzi flashing pictures, this is great (whoa)
Fm Cm Db
Ain't nobody judging 'cause I'm black or my controversial past
I'ma go and see a movie and relax (woo)
Fm
Ayy, I'm a Blood but I can finally wear blue (cool)
Eb
Why his momma calling all the time?
Eb
Leave me the fuck alone, bitch
Wait, if I'm in Dicky's body, Breezy is who?
Db
Hope my daughter's in school

Db
Fuck, if I was Chris Brown, where would I be?
What would I do?

[Refrão]
Fm Eb Fm
I woke up in Chris Brown's body (oh yeah)
Ab Db
Somehow this shit turned into Freaky Friday
Fm Eb
But we got no choice but to turn this bitch sideways
Fm
(Oh yeah, oh yeah)
Ab Db
I can't believe that it's Freaky Friday
Fm Eb
Yeah, it's Freaky Friday
I'm in Chris Brown's body
Fm Eb Db
I look at my soft dick with delight, it's my dream dick

If I was Lil Dicky in my body, where would I be?
Eb
I'm tryna to find myself like an introspective monk
Cm Db
I'm balling on the court, oh my god I can dunk
Db
Snap a flick of my junk

My dick is trending on Twitter? Fuck
Db Fm Eb
Now I'm at the club, I talked my way into getting in
I look up in the VIP, my goodness there I am
Fm Cm Db
I signal to him to let me in but he won't let me in
Db
I don't know who that is
Wait, who the fuck he think he is?
Eb

Took a glass bottle, shatter it on the bouncer's head (woo)
Eb
Walked up to that motherfucker
Wait, think it through for a sec
Cm Db

If you hurting me then you only hurting yourself
Db
But wait, I love myself
That was the key, now we're switching back

[Refrão]
Fm Eb
I woke up in Chris Brown's body (oh yeah)
Fm Ab Db
Somehow this shit turned into Freaky Friday
Eb
But we got no choice but to turn this bitch sideways
(I can't believe)
Fm Ab Db
I can't believe that it's Freaky Friday

Db
Wait, what the fuck?
Fm Eb Fm
And now I'm in Ed Sheeran's body
Cm Db
It's way less cool than being Chris Brown was
What the fuck again?
Fm Eb
I'm DJ Khaled

Why am I yelling?
Fm Cm Db
Huh, I'm Kendall Jenner
Eb

I got a vagina, I'm gonna explore that right now (woo, woo)
Fm Cm Db

Holy shit, I got a vagina (uh), I'm gonna learn
I'm gonna understand the inner workings of a woman

Acordes

A_b

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D_b

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F_n

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E_b

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C_n

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