

# 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€œm so fly and I can dance (whoa, whoa shit)  
Fm  
There,â€œs 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,â€œall 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<sub>b</sub>**

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**D<sub>b</sub>**

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**F<sub>n</sub>**

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**E<sub>b</sub>**

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**C<sub>n</sub>**

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