

# Barry Manilow, Freddie Said

Freddie's got the dirt on  
Everybody on the street  
Don't know how he does it  
But it isn't too discreet  
Everybody says  
It always winds up being true  
He's got somethin' on everyone  
Maybe even you!

Freddie know-oh yeah  
Freddie goes-"Oh yeah,  
I got the 411 in my head!"  
That's what Freddie said

One night Freddie's goin' home  
He's had a long, long day  
When he see big Eddie  
Runnin' out the alleyway  
Freddie looks at the shadow  
Of a body with a shrug  
There's Slapsie layin' deader  
Then an ugly fire plug

Freddie know-oh yeah  
Freddie goes-"Oh yeah!"  
I'll get the 411 to the feds!"  
That's what Freddie said

[Talk:]  
Personally i don't think that  
Was such a wise move on freddie's part  
If you see what i'm sayin'

Freddie now has the biggest news  
He's ever had  
But Eddie knows that Freddie knows  
And man, you knows, that's bad!  
'cause next night  
Freddie's walking home  
Just like he did before  
Badda-boom! badda-bang!  
Badda-bing!  
He won't be blabbin' anymore!

See Eddie said-"oh yeah!  
Freddie's dead!-oh yeah  
No more the 411 in his head  
That's 'cause Freddie's dead

Now you know the skinny  
All about the scuttlebutt  
And the moral of this story is  
To keep your big mouth shut!

Cause Freddie said-"oh yeah!"  
Now Freddie's dead!-oh yeah  
I'll keep the 411 in my head!"  
That's what Freddie should'a said