

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