

Freddie Said

Barry Manilow

Goin' up Freddie's got the dirt
On everybody on the street
Don't know how he does it
But he isn't too discreet Everybody says
It always winds up being true
He's got somethin' on everyone
Maybe even you Freddie knows, 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 Oh, Freddie knows, oh yeah
Freddie goes, "Oh yeah
I'll get the 411 to the feds"
That's what Freddie said 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 got the biggest news he's ever had
But Eddie knows that Freddie knows
And man, you know, 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 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

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