

Rebecca Black - Friday (Album: Friday (2011))

B, G#m, E, F# (repeat Chords for song)

Yeah-ah-ah | Yeah, yeah, yeah

Seven a.m., waking up in the morning | Gotta be fresh, gotta go downstairs
Gotta have my bowl, gotta have cereal | Seein' everything, the time is goin'
Tickin' on and on, everybody's rushin' | Gotta get down to the bus stop
Gotta catch my bus, | I see my friends (My friends)

Kickin' in the front seat | Sittin' in the back seat

Gotta make my mind up | Which seat can I take? [F#]

It's Friday, Friday | Gotta get down on Friday

Everybody's lookin' forward to the weekend, (weekend) [x2]

Partyin, partyin (Yeah) | Partyin, partyin (Yeah)

Fun, fun, fun, fun | Lookin forward to the weekend

7:45, were drivin on the highway | Cruisin so fast, I want time to fly

Fun, fun, think about fun | You know what it is

I got this, you got this | My friend is by my right

I got this, you got this | Now you know it

[pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]

[post-Chorus]

Br: Yesterday was Thursday, Thursday | Today i-is Friday, Friday (Partyin)

We-we-we so excited | We so excited | We gonna have a ball today

Tomorrow is Saturday | And Sunday comes after...wards

I don't want this weekend to end

[Rap Verse]: R-B, Rebecca Black | So chillin in the front seat (In the front seat)

In the back seat (In the back seat) | I'm drivin, cruisin (Yeah, yeah)

Fast lanes, switchin lanes | Wit a car up on my side (Woo!)

Passin by is a school bus in front of me | Makes tick tock, tick tock, wanna scream

Check my time, its Friday, its a weekend | We gonna have fun, cmon, cmon, yall

[Chorus] / [post-Chorus] (x2)