

“Friday” Becomes the Worst Day of the Week

Rebecca Black’s “Friday” receives over-the-top hateful reviews

By Ryan O’Callaghan
Staff Writer

Though “good music” is subjective, it seems that the world has agreed on at least one bad song.

On February 11, Ark Music Factory loaded a music video for one of their clients on the YouTube channel “trizzy66.” Rebecca Black didn’t think that the music video would make her a star, and she surely did not believe that it would surround her with hate.

As of March 27, “Friday” has an astonishing 58,495,365 views. The rush of views started on March 11 when Comedy Central’s “Tosh.0” posted the video on his blog under the title “Song-writing is Not For Everyone.”

The video just passed one million dislikes, with only

120,000 likes. Therefore, 89% dislike this video.

So many people are being hostile towards Rebecca Black, who is only thirteen, over this dreadful song. On the video’s comments section people tell her that she should kill herself and, that she has ruined music.

Whether or not you think that people should be saying these things is irrelevant. If anyone should be taking the heat for this song, it’s Ark Music Factory.

Yes, Black’s voice is really annoying; there’s this disgusting way she emphasizes the letter “i” when she sings the word “Friday.”

However, I find literally everything about this song wrong. With that in consideration, Black is off the hook for ruining music. Ark Music Factory is responsible for 99% of what makes this song terrible.

What are these lyrics? One of my biggest issues with pop mu-

sic has always been repetitive, mundane lyrics. “Friday” takes the cake on that (off-key) note. “Seven a.m., waking up in the morning / Gotta be fresh, gotta go downstairs / Gotta have my bowl, gotta have cereal.”

The entire song follows Black on her Friday. While waiting for the bus, a car full of thirteen year olds pulls up and picks her up. (I’m not sure how they did not get pulled over for driving without a license). The geniuses behind the writing threw in the line “which seat can I take?” This line is both awful and, in terms of the video, pointless. There are four kids in a five passenger car: she only has one choice.

When I thought that the song/video couldn’t get any worse, Ark Music Factory threw some more glorious lyrics my way. Black breaks out into an explanation of how the days of the week are or-

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dered in conjunction to Friday.

“Yesterday was Thursday, Thursday / Today i-is Friday, Friday (Partyin') / We-we-we so excited / We so excited / We gonna have a ball today.”

I’m confused as to why the writers found it fit to say “we so excited.” It wouldn’t have messed up the syllable count to say “we’re.” You’d think that a song that goes out of its way to explain the days of the week would want to use correct grammar too.

While a car full of thirteen year old girls drives down the highway, another car pulls up with the worst rap I have ever encountered. I guess this guy wants

to be the Usher to Black’s Bieber. He raps about passing a bus on the highway. Ultimately it just looks like a guy in his thirties following a car full of girls. It just makes the annoying song slightly creepy.

The rapper is Patrice Wilson, cowriter of the song. Congrats Patrice! You have not only written an annoyingly catchy song, but you added a nice creep factor to it.

To all of those who have been hostile towards Rebecca Black, please redirect your hate to Patrice Wilson.

“Friday” is now available on iTunes, though I’m not sure why anyone would bother buying it. Having “Friday” on iTunes shuffle sounds like a worse idea than Russian Roulette.