Shaddap You Face

Joe Dolce

When I was a boy, just about-a eighth-a grade
Mama used to say, don't-a stay out late
With the bad-a boys always shoot-a pool
Gonna flunk-a schoolBoy, it make-a me sick all the things I gotta do
Can't-a getta no kicks, always gotta follow rules
Boy, it make-a me sick, just-a make a lousy bucks
I gotta feel like a fool
(And mama used to say)What'sa matta you, hey
Gotta no respect, whatta you think you do
Why you looka so sad?
It's-a not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, shaddap you faceSoon-a come-a day, gonna be-a big-a star
Gonna make a movies, buy a nice-a car
But still-a be myself, I'm-a never change a thing
Always dance and sing
('Cause I remember mama used to say)What'sa matta you, hey
Gotta no respect, whatta you think you do
Why you looka so sad?
It's-a not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, shaddap you faceHello everybody, that's out there in radio and television land
Did you know I had a bit hit song in Italy with this 'Shaddap You Face'
I sing this song and all my fans applaud
They clap their hands that make me feel so good
You ought to learn this song, it's really simpleI sing 'Whatsa Matta You', you sing 'Hey'
You sing the rest and at the end
We can all sing 'Ah, Shaddap You Face'
Okay, let's try it, really big Uno, Duo, Tre, QuatroWhat'sa matta you, hey
Gotta no respect, whatta you think you do
Why you looka so sad?
It's-a not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, shaddap you face

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