

# What a Shame

## The Strypes

They dug the shade of his mop  
They liked the way that he spoke  
They flew him out of the sticks  
And out him up in the smoke  
They gave him chocolate and cheese  
They told him he was the next  
Young son to some young life  
Straight from the crest  
The way he spat at his mic  
His lyrics couldn't be fresher  
They said he'd be a superstar  
If he could handle the pressure  
After they put it to paper  
They took him to tea  
And told him just a couple changes  
That they wanted to see Oh what a shame  
But it's easy, can't you see?  
Oh what a shame  
That they won't ever let you be They said his hair would be better  
If he colored it black  
And that he wouldn't sound as harsh if he could tone it all back  
They dressed him up in a craze  
To make him look pretty  
They said the kids would dig  
If he looked like he came from the city  
They listened back to his cut  
His music was tight  
But if he changed a couple lyrics  
In the chorus it might  
Sound fresher than ever  
A radio hit  
And all the ladies will sing it  
When they get into the pit Oh what a shame  
But it's easy, can't you see?  
Oh what a shame  
That they won't ever let you be, no!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>