

Joe Dolce, Shut Uppa You Face

'Allo, I'm-a Giuseppe, I got-a something special-a for you, ready?

Uno, duo, tre, quattro

When I was a boy, just about the eighth-a grade, Mama used to say don't stay out-a late with the b

Boy, it make-a me sick, all the t'ing I gotta do I can't-a get-a no kicks, always got to follow rules.

Boy, it make-a me sick, just to make-a lousy bucks.

Got to feel-a like a fool and-a mama used to say all-a time.

What's-a matter you? Hey! Gotta no respect.
What-a you t'ink you do? Why you look-a so sad?
It's-a not so bad, it's-a nice-a place.

Ah, shaddap-a you face!

That's-a my mama, I can remember.
Big accordion solo.
Ah! Play dat again, Really nice, really nice!

Soon-a come-a day, gonna be a big-a star.

Den I make-a TV shows and-a movies.
Get-a myself a new car, but still I be myself I don't want-a to change a t'ing, still a-dance and a-sing

I t'ink about-a mama, she used to say:

What's-a matter you? Hey! Gotta no respect.
What-a you t'ink you do? Why you look-a so sad? It's-a not so bad, it's-a nice-a place.

Ah, shaddap-a you face

Mama, she said it all-a da time.

What's-a matter you? Hey! Gotta no respect.
What-a you t'ink you do? Why you look-a so sad?
It's-a not so bad, it's-a nice-a place.

Ah, shaddap-a you face

That's-a my mama!

Hello, everybody!
'At's out-a dere in-a radio and-a TV land.
Did you know I had a big-a hit-a song in-a Italy with-a disc Shaddap-a you face?

I sing-a dis-a song, all-a my fans applaud.
Dey clap-a da hands, dat-a make me feel-a so good
You ought to learn-a dis-a song, it's-a real-a simple.
See, I sing: "what's-a matter you?"
You sing: "Hey!"
Den I sing-a da rest and den at de end, we can all-a sing: "Ah, Shaddap-a you face!"

O.k., let's-a try it, really big!

Uno, duo, tre, quattro

What's-a matter you? Hey! Gotta no respect. Hey!
What-a you t'ink you do? Hey!
Why you look-a so sad? Hey!
It's-a not so bad. Hey! It's-a nice-a place.

Ah, shaddap-a you face!

OK one more-a time for mama!

What's-a matter you? Hey! Gotta no respect. Hey! What-a you t'ink you do? Hey!
Why you look-a so sad? Hey!
It's-a not so bad. Hey! It's-a nice-a place.
Ah, shaddap-a you face!