

## No Nose Job

Digital Underground

Ruth, send in the next patient

Dodio-doe, there'll be no nose job  
Said dodio-doe, no nose job (smarter than that)

People say, yo Humpty now that your records is sellin  
Ain't it about time for you to be bailin out  
Of the race and community you come from  
Yo, your face has gotta change, Hump!  
Ice Cube says you're making more than Donald Trump  
So yo, go on and get your nose fixed, Hump

Dr: Sit down  
HH: Wait a minute, uh-uh  
Dr: Get in the chair

Listen, now the black girl wants to get her lip tucked  
She says Doc, I want my slim hips so I'm a slim figure  
The white girl says my hips are not big enough  
And yo, Doc, inject the collagen and make my lips bigger  
All of these so-called celebrities  
Sellin millions of records and claimin no responsibilities  
A young girl sees you on a TV show  
She's only six, says "Mama, I don't like my nose!"  
Why'd you have to go and mess up the child's head  
So you can get another gold waterbed?!  
You fakehaircontactwearinliposuction carnival exhibit  
Listen to my rhyme, you need to hear it

Uh, and you don't stop, check it  
I smell the message from the TV  
Does my Humpty nose deceive me?  
Smells like the blacker the wacker  
Polly wants to be a cracker, if you let her  
But see for me, the bigger the nose the better  
They say the lighter the righter  
Oh yeah?! Well, that's tough  
Sometimes I feel I'm not black enough  
I'm high yellow, my nose is brown to perfection  
And if I was to change it'd be further in that direction  
So catch me on the beach, I'll be gettin a tan  
Make sure there's no mistake that  
Humpty-Hump is from the motherland  
Layin in the sun, string bikini  
Between the buns of two cuties  
Still mackin, there'll be no nose job

Come on, Humpty, let's get out of here

Dr: Hi, Humpty. My name is Dr Cook, I'll be handlin your surgery today  
HH: Uh, surgery?! Ain't no surgery, said I don't want none  
Dr: Yeah, but you're gonna be a big star  
HH: Star? Look I'm already a star  
Dr: A huge star, kid  
HH: Y'all don't understand, man  
Dr: Big, really big!  
HH: So what, I don't wanna

Dr: Yeah, get his legs  
HH: Put me down, put me down!  
Dr: Come on, Humpty, don't worry about a thing, don't worry about it  
HH: No, no!  
Dr: Calm down, you're going to be fine..  
HH: Hey!  
Dr: Come on, sedative (sedative)..scalpel (scalpel)  
HH: Sedative! Scalpel!  
Dr: Knife (knife), Gauze pad (gauze), and gimme a little tape (tape)  
Dr: Okay, he'll be alright..don't worry about it  
HH: Nr: You're falling asleep, Mr Humpty..