

# Plastic Nation

Public Enemy

Tell me what you don't like about yourself  
Uh, I need liposuction, under my chin - and everywhere  
I hate the.. bump on my nose  
I hate my breasts, and my stomach has stretch marks  
They make me sick - I'd like those to go away  
Been saving up my money for this

What if she tried to get her face erased like it was commonplace  
Maybe just crazy because the doctor said she could  
With new hips and tits, maybe fuller lips  
All it take a day and some pay, for the tuck and nip  
Call the Hoover remover, by the time they was through-ah  
Her whole body would look the way she thought it should  
They shake a splatter of fat and move from this to that  
Like Frankenstein but blind because it's in her mind  
Don't know what she felt, or why she hated herself  
Maybe dolls and shows, or maybe videos  
Now it's plain to see, the girl loves TV  
Because she's chasin a dream we know can never be  
Was all part of the plan to keep her lookin right  
Thinkin she could be Janet, if she took the knife  
It's not a sin to be thin, she tryin hard to fit in  
Knowin soon she'll be a citizen, of the Plastic Nation

Tell me what you don't like about yourself  
I wanna change my face, and I wanna change my body, I  
wanna change my body  
Tell me what you don't like about yourself  
I wanna change my face, it would be so.. great  
(2x)

Now she was more crazy than lazy 'til she had a baby  
Tryin to move and improve upon on what God gave her  
Just like the swan she thought she had it goin on  
But never once thought it was wrong or that it wouldn't save her  
Went to the clinic was in it for over half a day  
As they sliced and diced and put the parts in place  
Her body's bruised, abused, cause her mind's confused  
Bent on livin a lie but never satisfied  
And you know it ain't right, that's somebody's daughter  
Now her face is so tight that you can bounce a quarter  
And the feeling ain't back, they said it'll never be back  
She's a creature with features, broken out of order  
That's why we try to find a way to get inside  
And make you love your life and never need the knife  
It's not a sin to be thin, don't need to bleed to fit in  
Now she's another citizen, of the Plastic Nation

Tell me what you don't like about yourself  
I wanna change my face, and I wanna change my body, I  
wanna change my body  
Tell me what you don't like about yourself  
I wanna change my face, it would be so.. great

I need liposuction  
I'd like bigger calves  
I need liposuction

And, I'd also like to go up to a C cup  
Tell me what you don't like about yourself  
Maybe I could have her ears  
Maybe I could have her ears, and I like her nose  
Tell me what you don't like about yourself  
Because they don't stick out like ours does see