

# Plastic Surgery

Xzibit

Doctor, Doctor, I need help Doctor  
Sit down and wait your turn  
Sit your ass down

You have, scars in your mask like Seal  
That ain't for real  
We'll have to fix that, yo nigga sit back

Your flow remind me of a nigga that I just don't feel  
Same style and delivery  
Might as well have his grill  
Pass the scaple, the alcohol, plants  
25 hundered get you style enhanced  
It's like...

This, mask right will lift your grill  
It'll put height in your mack  
Don't take to much off  
If you want a nose like Michael Jackson

If you want it done right, nigga come see this  
maybe even send your bitch  
We can fix them tits  
From a C cup to a double D cup  
Make them big shits, doctor lick em, yeah

I like to, axe em, jack em for their financial  
need a facial I'll change the skin tone in the inner racial  
After I'm done, you might have a little pouch tone  
Nothin' my scaple can't fix  
What kind of face you want

I want the kind that make me look like I can rhyme

It'll cost you

But I can find the skrilla, if I can have that nigga face named Saafir!

That's inposterous, plus I never cloned a microphone  
What type of shit you on, I hope you got insurance  
Before I sit you on my gurney  
And lead you to an anesthetic breather  
If ya not broke, I'll save your face like dope and make it right  
Casue being fake ain't tight  
You need plastic surgery

I hear the same ole rhymes, the same ole style  
(It seems you need plastic surgery) (5x)

I'm located, at, the bottom of the black list  
I like to malpractice, complicate a surgery  
Intoxicated, smoke cigaretts, drop ass in your gases  
feel the utencil, knife is dull like a pencil  
And what?  
When a nigga place pussy get fucked  
Without a kiss or a hug, like contaminated blood,  
Transfused from a junkie

With the hair of Jones, I reconstruct the bones  
Of all hip hop clones

I date fat girls that weight 215  
With low self esteem, cause it's easier to get the pussy  
I'm performing vinyl liposuctions

Phat MC

Phat production, motherfuckin' facial reconstruction  
Needles injected 33 RPM of anesthetic for ? to require cosmetic  
sex changes from bitch niggas to ra ra niggas  
the only cure for sick lyrics is to implant a hit gimmick

This shit is full blown, you better head to the clinic  
After Captain Save A Hoe, we had the luitenit  
Operate get straight, we hear to separate the fake from the classic  
niggas get blasted if they plastic

I hear the same ole rhymes, the same ole style  
(It seems you need plastic surgery) (5x)

I'm like Dougie Howser MD with a desert eagle  
Criminal Genius  
operation, seperatin' them siamese twins hangin' beneath them niggas penis  
Take it to your face like a skin graph  
rappers, I specialize in talent transplants (word?)  
You want (phat) fat lips nurse get to college  
And ten tons of stomach pumps from all the cum you and Richard Gere be  
swallowin'  
Now followin' aks Vanna to buy you flowers  
so you can C (see) I A (aye) E-Swift O (Oh) U (you) know Y (why)  
We remain uncontested to the contender, we can  
Million Man March all the way to December  
January, Feburary 28th

I, never, wash my hands  
The only rubber gloves I wear is on my dick  
But I'll split you quick  
Like Jackie Chan, the way I switch my wristhand  
I make ya sick, but I'm a doctor, don't trip  
Hopefully, in surgery, I won't slip  
on a tile that file and twist ya lips  
Like Collin Powell  
Descriptions I'm overwrite  
For the ones thats over bitin' on dental records  
bitin', to God, send your blessings  
I'll put your mask on, fast like Romidon minks  
and bitches, I have, ? half blind in the paper, they named me  
A Large Professor, a Mad Scientist, with a long line of clients  
BITCH! GET OUT OF MY OFFICE  
You don't have an appointment or an application  
For me to attack your face in my practice  
Never lackin' when I'm insurting these plastic patches  
Seems like you need plastic surgery