

## Digital Underground "No Nose Job"

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[Dr Cook]

Ruth, send in the next patient

[Chorus x4]

Dodio-doe, there'll be no nose job

Said dodio-doe, no nose job (smarter than that)

[Baby D/Humpty-Hump]

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

[Humpty-Hump]

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

[Chorus]

[Humpty-Hump]

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

[Chorus]

[Baby D]

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 Â

Dr: Yeah, but you're gonna be a big star

HH: Star? Look I'm already a star Â

Dr: A huge star, kid

HH: Y'all don't understand, man Â

Dr: Big, really big!

HH: So what, I don't wanna Â

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: [gibberish]

Nr: You're falling asleep, Mr Humpty..

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