

Julia Fordham**"No Nose Job"**

Visit "[No Nose Job](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[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..

Visit [Julia Fordham](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.