

Public Enemy "Plastic Nation"

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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, it would
be so great

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

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 to 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, it would
be so great

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, 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 do see

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