

# Public Enemy, Plastic Nation

[conversation between woman and plastic surgeon]

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

[Chuck D]

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

[Chorus x2: conversation between women and plastic surgeon]

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

[Chuck D]

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

[Chorus]

[women talking to end]

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

[suction sounds]