

Plastic Surgery

The Tim Version

Intro:

Arabian Voice: Doctor, Doctor, I need help Doctor

Nurse: Sit down and wait your turn

Xzibit: Sit your ass down

Saafir:

You have, scars in your mask like Seal

That ain't for real

We'll have to fix that, yo nigga sit back

Xzibit:

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...

Saafir:

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

Xzibit:

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

Saafir:

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

Singing Voice:

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

Saafir:

It'll cost you

Singing Voice:

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

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

Hook:

I hear the same ole rhymes, the same ole style
(It seems you need plastic surgery)X5

Xzibit:

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

Ras Kass:

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

Saafir:

Phat MC

Ras Kass:

Phat production, motherfuckin' facial reconstruction
Needles injected 33 RPM of anestic 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

Saafir:

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 seperate the fake from the classic
niggas get blasted if they plastic

Hook

Ras Kass:

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

Saafir:

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 surgury, 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 surgury

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