

To the tune of I FEEL PRETTY (from West Side Story)

I feel pretty
Oh so pretty
And I hope that it is understood
That I'm pretty
'Cause my plastic surgeon is so good

He's an artist
Working hardest
To deliver the look that I chose
Goodbye plainness, goodbye boring
Goodbye nose

See the pretty girl in that mirror there
Who is that delectable doll?
Such a pretty face
Such a pretty look
Such a pretty air
I don't recognize her at all

I'm adjusted and updated
Renovated; a slight rearrange
And he only charged me twenty-five thousand and change.

Goodbye creases
So long wrinkles
Sayonara to my crinkles and lines
Abiento to the hairs that feel like porcupines

I've been lipo'd, I've been lifted
I've been shifted to reorganize
But the pity is
I still can't fully close my eyes

See the pretty girl in that mirror there
Now she is looking her best
Teeny tiny nose
Teeny tiny chin
Teeny tiny mouth
And incredible chest

Now with implants, rhinoplasty

With some botox and some collagen
I am perfect
Still next week I will be back again.