

MBMBaM 17: Just the Stats, Fats

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[theme music, "Take A Chance On Me" by ABBA plays]

Justin:

Time right now to slow it down... Put a little soul in your bowl... Chill-ax. You have done it. You've cleared an hour of your day to em-better yourself, embolden yourself, and embitter yourself. It's *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Travis:

And em... And em-bigen yourself.

Justin:

And em-bigen yourself, most importantly. This is *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. It's an advice show for the modern era. I am your host... co-host... provocateur... impresario Justin McElroy. With me, as always, is my brother, Travis McElroy.

Travis:

Yes. That is correct.

Justin:

Who has a new microphone, um-

Travis:

Do you like that? Do you like this, people?

Justin:

We decided-

Travis:

How's that hit you?

Justin:

The smartest... The smartest thing to spend your money on that you... you bought the t-shirts is to put it back into *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. So it's like a... You're not pay... lining our pockets, you're lining your ear.. meat.

Griffin:

So we spent \$300 on new microphones, and the other \$300 we're gonna spend to get Eddie Murphy on the show for just one episode.

Justin:

Just one episode, guest spot, nothing off-limits.

Griffin:

You would think-

Justin:

No rules.

Griffin:

You would think \$300 wouldn't be enough to net a... a performance by Axel Foley, but—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I guess he's falling on hard times.

Travis:

It's... it's plenty to get for Pluto Nash.

Griffin:

Post Pluto Nash, yeah.

Travis:

You know what I'm saying?

Justin:

It's *Meet Dave*... That *Meet Dave* cash, those residuals, uh, just aren't what he hoped they would be.

Griffin:

Hey, um-

Travis:

I don't understand why Haunted Mansion wasn't as big as I thought it would be.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I'm... I'm Griffin McElroy, by the way. You guys didn't let me... You didn't let me...

Travis:

There's a reason.

Justin:

Eat a big'un. Look at... Look at Travis using the power of his microphone to silence others.

Travis:

That's right.

Griffin:

What do you guys... What do you guys say we just chill this show?

Justin:

Just take it easy, right?

Griffin:

Just hang out.

Justin:

Yeah. Let's do a couple... Let's do a couple of easy questions first, some slow balls.

Travis:

First, let me take off my pants. Hold on.

Griffin:

`K.

Justin:

`K.

Travis:

[humming]

Justin:

Thank God he has a new microphone that we can listen to it in perfect audio quality.

Travis:

[laughs] All right—

Justin:

I have—

Travis:

Ready—

Justin:

Okay, this is from Formspring. "I have a mane of hair that helps break the ice with nearly everyone I meet." Jesus, man. What kind of product do you put in your hair?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Hey, my drink is warmer than it was. Who took all my ice? "Lots of people recognize me because of it. But I want a job, and looking the way I do, no one will employ me. Should I sacrifice popularity for a job, or remain penniless, yet cool?" Um, [laughs] there's nothing cool about being penniless.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

I have never seen a homeless man with a great head of hair.

Justin:

Yeah, no one's like, "Hey, the moths in your hair are really sexy."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"You seem like a cool guy."

Travis:

"What is that, bubble gum? I like that. Looks nice."

Justin:

In your nose? You're a hobo. [laughs] Um-

Griffin:

Listen, I think... I think there's a way to have your cake and eat it, too. Um, in which, um, there have gotta be jobs out there that you can... you can find employ at while being so pursued. Um, you could join Rusted Root. You could become a permanent member of the band, Rusted Root.

Justin:

Yep. You could work as a bouncer at your local hookah bar.

Griffin:

Mm-hm [affirmative].

Travis: You could become a barista at an independent coffee shop.

Griffin:

No, they frown on that shit.

Justin:

They don't like that.

Griffin:

They don't want your face pubes—they don't want your face pubes in a macchiato.

Travis:

It would have to be independent. You have to share three—

Justin:

[laughs] Who, uh—

Travis:

How did this go from "he has a big head of hair" to "he has face pubes"?

Justin:

Yeah, Griffin—Griff, why do you-

Griffin:

No, I... I took it like a beard, too. Like it, uh, when he says mane, I'm thinking like a lion's mane going all the way around his head.

Justin:

No, what? You have... You think... When you read "mane", it's like rap and beats. When you read "mane", you think he's got a ring of hair around his head, like a lion?

Griffin:

Yeah. Like a lion.

Justin:

[laughs] You don't... How did you get to be as old as you are and not know b—thing, like what things are? Like you don't know things that are things about things about them. You don't know them, the things.

Griffin:

I don't—I don't leave the house that much.

Travis:

Justin, that kind of thing comes with a new microphone.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

That kind of clarity and understanding.

Justin:

That kind of clarity and understand. "*My Brother, My Brother and Me*, what can I do to build my confidence so I can go out there and meet some new ladies around my age, or is focusing on school and work now, meeting someone if I'm lucky, an okay strategy for the next couple years? It's not like I'm desperate for some action, I just wonder if I'm making a mistake by not going out there and making myself available." Kevin.

Griffin:

Well, I hope that latter strategy is a good one. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I sure hope so.

Justin:

[laughs] Do you think it's gonna be, like, a pizza delivery girl? Like, "Hi, I have these 24 buffalo wings that you ordered with extra blue cheese. Hey, you are cute. Nice tip, do you wanna go on a date?"

Griffin:

"Blue cheese is my favorite, too."

Travis:

Listen, Kevin—

Justin:

[humming]

Travis:

Cut your fingernails, take the boards off the windows, get out there, meet some people.

Justin:

[laughs] Stop living *I Am Legend*.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

And get out there. I... It's a sad fact of reality, Kevin, but here's the thing, okay? You may... maybe you are gonna meet your special lady. Maybe... maybe, uh, you know, maybe you are gonna be the kind of guy who just walks into a gas station one day and there she is. But statistically speaking, that somebody special is going to be a special-er somebody if you've exposed yourself to more members of the opposite sex. That's just science.

Travis:

Meta—metaphorically.

Griffin:

Metaphorically, of course. Not—

Travis:

Don't really expose yourself. We don't wanna be your party to that.

Griffin:

Although you don't know, you might meet that special someone in federal prison.

Justin:

Although you did party. So yeah, Kevin, you gotta get out there. You gotta—you gotta say hi—

Travis:

As far as building confidence goes...

Justin:

Ooh.

Travis:

Man, you gotta... You gotta... You gotta not be afraid to fail.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Unfortunately, it's not going to be a confidence-builder right away, especially if you're not good at it.

Griffin:

Just don't fail in front of anybody.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Cause that'll be so embarrassing.

Travis:

Why don't you take her into a dark, abandoned alley where no one can see—

Griffin:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Travis:

And then fail.

Justin:

That's a good opening line, too. "I'd like to take you... I'm about to hit on you, but I'd like to take you to a dark, abandoned alley to do it in, because I don't want anybody to see." That should be a pretty good ice-breaker.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

It's no mane of hair, as an ice-breaker, but it... it is a pretty good one. Um—

Travis:

I'm thinking this: you'll get a reaction every time...

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

... and that's what you're looking for.

Justin:

Something will happen.

Travis:

You're just looking for a reaction.

Justin:

Can I suggest-

Travis:

And then you've got her.

Justin:

You can get strong by being constantly rejected, and that's how some people would do it.

Griffin:

Just build up that thick hide.

Justin:

That thick hide, you can't feel anything.

Travis:

The scars across your heart.

Justin:

You know what you could do? Just walk up to girls randomly, and just say, "Ah, no thanks." And then walk away.

Travis:

Ooh.

Justin:

So you're like, you're like mass-rejecting lots of girls without ever risking being rejected yourself.

Travis:

Ooh, make it... take it a step further. Walk into a bar, and announce at the top of your lungs: "I don't wanna sleep with any of you." And then walk out.

Justin:

[laughs] Sorry, ladies-

Griffin:

They will flock to you as you leave the bar.

Justin:

Get a t-shirt that says, "Sorry, ladies, off-limits."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

I bet that t-shirt would... would work for you. I bet that would work.

Griffin:

Yahoo! Answers—

Travis:

Oh, I was just gonna say—

Griffin:

Yahoo! Answers user—

Travis:

Oh, may I just...?

Justin:

You two work it out. Travis, go!

Travis:

I was just gonna say there was a comedian once who said, "The best way to get a woman to sleep with you is to walk in and tell her that you are bad at sex." So I was just gonna say, approach women and say, "I am awkward and uncomfortable and don't know how to talk to women." And just lead with that. That's my advice. Go, Griffin, go!

Griffin:

Yahoo! Answers user Tessa Mission asks... Oh, this was sent in by, uh, uh, a Twitter user, Mr. D. Muffin. So thank you Mr. D. Muffin. Tessa Mission asks, "When I move out, I want to adopt a whole family from Ethiopia?"

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

"I have a heart for starving children, and I'm about to move out, and I'm getting a 149-acre home, and I plan to have a farm, but I would like to have... h—help a family out, and adopt a whole family, and build them their own little house on my land, and share a little bit of land for them. I was wondering if they would let me take them out of their country without a passport, or...?"

Justin:

Yeah, um... Yeah. That's how it works.

Travis:

You need to make sure you poke holes in the box.

Griffin:

Yeah. I'm pretty sure you... What you just described was light slavery.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Just a little—

Justin:

Just mild slavery.

Griffin:

Just, maybe a little... A touch of slavery. It... It's—

Justin:

That's like... That... You just described, like, the... the PG-13, edited-for-TV version of *Roots*. Like, that—

Griffin:

[laughs] "No, I just wanna... I wanna adopt th—th—this family from their nation."

Justin:

"I'm gonna adopt them." [laughs]

Griffin:

"Are you with me so far?"

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

"I want... They can live on my... I wouldn't call it a plantation, but it... it is plantation-sized."

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

"I call it a fun-tation."

Justin:

No—

Griffin:

"A fun-tation, sure. I don't grow any crops yet."

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

"But I'm thinking about getting in the crop game, and it would be handy if they wanted to help out, in exchange for..."

Justin:

What kind of crops? What kind of crops?

Griffin:

"Room and board... Oh, um, textiles."

Justin:

Textiles? Okay.

Griffin:

"Mostly, um."

Justin:

So they're gonna be picking felt.

Griffin:

"Felt, hemp... Uh, stuff along those lines. I'm gonna build 'em a house, though. Not a big house, um-"

Travis:

More like a room.

Justin:

But not a small house, right?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Not tiny.

Griffin:

"Yeah, and I imagine, when I adopt them, at first they'll be really scared, 'cause they're not gonna know what's going on. They... They may resist, even, um, but, you know, I think eventually, they'll appreciate the... the fulfillment a fulfilling day of work can provide, so..."

Justin:

[laughs] So, yeah, so lady, you don't have a heart for starving children. You are a slave master.

Griffin:

You're a slave master.

Justin:

You... That is illegal, what you just described. Uh...

Travis:

You know, it's just... It's the warm feeling she gets from the terrified looks on their faces. You know?

Justin:

That's all the payment she needs. "Is it okay..."

Travis:

That, and their free labor.

Justin:

"Is it okay to pee in the bathroom sink if you're drunk? I ran the faucet for a while, if that helped."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Okay—

Griffin:

No, read the... Read the last—

Justin:

"Peace."

Griffin:

Read it... read it all together.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Making sure that you add that last word.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

`Cause it really makes it.

Justin:

"Is it okay to pee in the bathroom sink if you're drunk? I ran the faucet for a while if that helps. Peace."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Um, Nick? I—I am... I am... Before I answer your question, I am put off by the change of tense in the middle of your question. Because you went from, like... It sounds like you made the decision right after that question mark, and then are retroactively asking our forgiveness [laughs]. That's... That's the context to me, that's the hidden meaning between the lines. Or, the question marks, in this case.

Griffin:

Um, he didn't pee in my bathroom sink, though, so he has nothing to... He has nothing to ask forgiveness for.

Travis:

That's a good question. Are you peeing in your own bathroom sink, or, like, the bathroom sink at a bar?

Justin:

Oh, yeah!

Travis:

Because that's not okay.

Griffin:

I'm sure if we did a silent canvas of the three people on this podcast, we could probably find one person who has peed in the bathroom sink. On a regular basis. Not anymore, but used to.

Travis:

You're thinking just one?

Griffin:

Oh, Jesus. I will say—

Justin:

Statistically speaking, at least one person on this podcast...

Griffin:

At least one.

Justin:

Regularly—

Griffin:

Definitely less than three.

Justin:

[laughs heartily] We... I—I—Okay. I think that... I have to ask this question. What is this compulsion for peeing in the sink? It's just there, and you're just like, especially when you've been drinking. I dunno if you're, like, throwing off society's rules, or just saying you're your own man and you pee where you want. I mean, it's a pretty sucky revolution, because it's still, like, going in the same spot, so you're not exactly... You know...

Travis:

They're not making poster board signs about it. You know?

Justin:

Yeah, it's... I mean, it's kind of a rebellion.

Griffin:

I think it has to be an act of rebellion.

Justin:

You think it is. Not a good one. Not, like, a super rebellious one, just clean it up afterwards.

Griffin:

He ran the faucet, if it helps.

Travis:

I think what we've agreed on is it's not okay to pee in the sink if you're drunk, but if you're sober, it's totally cool.

Justin:

Yeah, I just want it to be a choice. "Hey guys, I'm in love with my best friend of two years, and I'm not sure if she likes me back. Any advice?"

Travis:

You should move away.

Justin:

Move away.

Griffin:

Just get out of there, man.

Justin:

Change your name. Or, I got an alternate. How about this: ask her, pussy.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Why would he ask her pussy?

Griffin:

Now, hold on, we need to get the punctuation straight, in that sentence. Is it "Ask her, pussy," or "Ask her pussy"?

Justin:

Now, [laughs], get a divining rod.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

No! And I say that... I call you, um, that name, which I shouldn't be using female genitalia as a slang term. I'm a say wimpo. Uh, ask her—

Travis:

How about wiener?

Justin:

Ask her, wiener. Uh, stop being a wiener and ask her, wiener. I say that with love. She's your best friend, two years, that's 1/35th of your life, statistically speaking. How about you just ask her, and either get to frenching, or [unintelligible] out of there? If—and keep this in mind: when you ask her, and if she says no, you do have to move away.

Travis:

Yeah. So there's your answer, now do me a favor and stop listening, so I can give everyone else an answer. [whispering] Um, she doesn't like him.

Griffin:

No, that's not true.

Justin:

No, that's not true.

Travis:

If, after two years, he doesn't know if she likes him back?

Griffin:

Dude... Dude's shy!

Justin:

Dude's shy. Listen, Formspring dude, just ask her. Trust me.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. 'Cause that's gonna be the best day ever, if it works.

Travis:

[crosstalk]

Justin:

Ask her mom if she likes you.

Travis:

Yep.

Griffin:

Yahoo! Answers user Gally McLar...

Justin:

Nah.

Travis:

Nope.

Griffin:

You just wanna go ahead and...

Travis:

That's not a name.

Justin:

That's a... No, the name is, uh, David.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

David asks, "Does a woman ever love a stalker?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"A stalker who stalks 24/7 from childhood to adulthood for five long years."

Travis:

Wait, what?

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Yeah [laughs]. There... There are... There... There is—

Justin:

There are many things happening here I am uncomfortable with. This...

Wait, is there more to the question?

Griffin:

Uh, there are additional details that say, "I mean from teen to adult-age." So I would say... maybe...

Justin:

"And also my delete key is broken, so I can't edit that thing I said just a second ago."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

16 to 21, I'll say.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

But here's the thing-

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Here's... Let's *Inception* this shit and kick it on another level.

Justin:

Okay. Incept it.

Griffin:

I'm gonna incept it. Is this the stalker asking the question? Or is it the stalkee?

Justin:

Oh my God...

Travis:

You just blew my mind.

Justin:

My mind is blown. You think that maybe she's like, "Listen. I don't wanna give everybody the wrong idea about stalking, but sometimes... it works."

Griffin:

Like, maybe, yeah, maybe she actually kinda likes this dude that she sees occasionally going through her trash. But she doesn't know if it's okay to like him.

Justin:

She hated, and hated, and hated it, and was scared of it, couldn't stand it, and then, after years of it, she's... it's... it's not that she loves it, she's used to it. It's like the new Arcade Fire album. [laughs] You just... You just wait and wait and wait and eventually, you get him. And finally, you... you get this stalker. You understand where he's coming from.

Travis:

This gave me an idea. I—If I ever stalk someone, I'm going to put on a giant raccoon suit before I go through their trash.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

And it buys me like 20 minutes.

Griffin:

I love it.

Justin:

[laughs] Honey, honey, honey, don't move. Don't move.

Griffin:

They can smell fear.

Justin:

Look out the window. They can smell fear.

Griffin:

That ring-tailed bastard.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um, "Hey, I've wanted braces for a couple of years now, and have finally gone to the orthodontist. I was expecting to pay around 1,800 to 2,000 squiggle marks." Um—

Travis:

I believe that's pounds.

Griffin:

Is it pound or is it lira? "Which, even at that amount would be very, uh, really difficult for me to pay, but once I got to the orthodontist, he told me it would cost 3,200... lira, euro, pounds, to have braces. This amount would mean a huge commitment over two years of my life. I'm only 18, and want to go to university next year. My teeth are not extremely crooked, but they definitely need braces. Should I plunge into debt for a couple of years so that the reward of straight teeth or wait, uh, wait it out until I'm 24 to 25, or maybe never? I don't know who to ask. Please help. Thanks." David. Gmail.

Justin:

I do want to point out, he didn't type, uh, not cr— "not extremely crooked, but they definitely need braces," uh, he says, "not extremely crooked but they *defiantly* need braces," which I like. Like, "Hey, hey listen, I'm your teeth. Deal with it."

Travis:

"I need some braces, you bastard."

Justin:

"Give me braces."

Griffin:

David, I'm, again, I—I can't say this enough, I know I brought it up in a few episodes, but I—I was the only McElroy fortunate enough to know the sweet embrace of—of braces. Um, there's no amount too high for that feeling. You get those—

Travis:

You know how... You know how in your life, you have, like, you have these random things where, like, everyone's staring at my eyebrow, everyone's looking at my, you know, this zit on my cheek. Everyone looks at your teeth, it is actually true.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

Look to yo' grill. Get that grill fixed. Because when you talk, everyone's looking at your mouth.

Griffin:

It's true.

Travis:

Deal with that.

Justin:

Or, you could just tell people to deal with it.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Hey, save some money, get a tattoo on your lip that says "deal with it."

Travis:

Ooh.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

That would be way cheaper, and it would, like—that's—that's—that's something people are gonna remember.

Griffin:

So—

Justin:

Like, "Whatever happened to David who used to come around?"

"I don't remember a David, but I do remember a guy who had a tattoo on his lip that said 'deal with it', and I respected him for it."

Griffin:

Can the top lip... Can the top lip say, "yeah, I know", and then the bottom lip say, "deal with it".

Justin:

Um, yeah, and on the inside, uh, you pull down your lower lip and there's a Chinese character for strength.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] Have you thought about getting, like, a grill? Like, getting gold teeth, diamonds...

Justin:

Oh my God, yes. That's gotta be cheaper.

Griffin:

But if you've got a fucked-up grill, and you get a real grill on top of it-

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

It's gonna... You're gonna look like a Bond villain.

Justin:

[snorts]

Travis:

Yes!

Justin:

Yes. Why are you listing things that are positives and pretending they're negatives?

Travis:

Why is that not awesome?

Griffin:

I'm saying either get that sweet embrace, um, cause it feels so good, I gotta tell you. Having your teeth move around, oh-ho, it's an experience that, I think it's probably closest to childbirth.

Travis:

Do you think they would sell better if they were called "Embraces"?

Justin:

Embraces? I don't think so.

Travis:

Oh. I would buy them, and I don't even need them.

Griffin:

Or just be confident, cause people find confidence in faults sexy. That's why Kirsten Dunst is famous as she is nowadays. She's got a grill that looks like she stopped a train with her teeth.

Justin:

Well, I wouldn't go that far, but I do know what you're saying. Confidence. If you don't pretend it's a thing, other people won't even notice. I need to tell you—

Travis:

You know what gives someone confidence?

Justin:

What?

Travis:

Having \$3,200 in their pocket.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. Well, th—not dollars, though, I don't know... I don't... I don't know what domination's—

Justin:

It might be really cheap, I don't know what this money means.

Griffin:

Are they... is it rupes? Do people still use those? Rupes?

Travis:

I think it's shekels.

Griffin:

Shekels? Old bones?

Justin:

"Brothers three, help me out. At the moment, I'm in algebra class I failed last year... I'm in an algebra class I failed last year, and I got stuck with the same old bag lecturer. I need to pass this class to get my engineering degree." Josh, from Gmail.

Griffin:

Josh didn't explicitly state a problem in this question. Um—

Justin:

Yeah, it sounds like, Josh, you're on the right track.

Griffin:

I'm not good at algebra. Like, if you... you've come to the exact wrong place, if that's what you're looking for.

Justin:

Geometry, maybe something, but...

Griffin:

I can tell you how to cheat, which is how I got through both of my high school algebra classes.

Travis:

Go on.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

You sit near a smart kid who wants friends.

Justin:

Hey! Hey Josh. I'm gonna hit you with something, kinda pull the camera back a little bit, let's zoom out for a second. Maybe you are in the wrong field. Maybe you, uh, aren't cut out for this. Maybe this isn't your right calling if you're having so much trouble. Don't blame the lecturer—

Griffin:

Yeah, math is kind of important in engineering, isn't it?

Justin:

Yeah, it seems like you need to know this shit. Like, if it's tough for you...

Griffin:

They build bridges, and shit, right?

Justin:

Yeah, I kind of want you on point.

Travis:

I think that's it, though.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

I kind of want you to be, like, really bomb at this class. I would like you to leave the class. Stand up and walk out, and be like, "No bridges for me, thanks." And leave.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

You know what is never, like, I've never been walking across and bridge and had someone say, "You know who built this bridge? A guy who can't do algebra," and felt awash with confidence.

Justin:

[laughs] "Yeah, I remember when I built this bridge, it was after the third time I failed algebra, and, hey, it's not my fault it was the same lecturer, but I did drop out of school. I don't know why they let me make a bridge."

Griffin:

"I am good at Legos."

Travis:

This bridge does go directly into the air.

Justin:

[laughs] That's only cause it's up. You gotta let a boat through. Uh, y—Josh, just stand up and announce to the class that algebra is useless, and see how the teacher reacts. She may... he or she, I guess "old bag", that sounds like a she... She may wink out of existence when faced with that, sort of, incontrovertible logic.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. I did that to a... to a social studies teacher one time.

Justin:

Did you? Did it work?

Griffin:

Yeah, I said, "This is... This is so pointless. I will never use this information." And then they ceased to exist.

Travis:

Stand up and yell, "You, madam, have killed the frail old lady that is algebra."

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

And see if you can start leading a revolt.

Justin:

Yeah! Oh, so you want 'em to kill her, *Lord of the Flies* style.

Travis:

You know what, I ain't against it. Blow that conch shell.

Justin:

Blow that conch shell, get picky, to smother her. "Dear *MBMBaM*, I'm having a bit of difficulty with the 'bros before hoes' rule." Well, that's not a good start, but keep going. "The majority of my friends happen to be female, and I only have a few male friends. Would my female friends be considered bros, and my male friends, hoes? Thanks for your help." Um...

Griffin:

No.

Justin:

No.

Griffin:

You're doing it wrong.

Justin:

You're doing it wrong. Uh, "bros before hoes" is kind of a dumb thing to say.

Travis:

Yup.

Justin:

I wanna deconstruct it and take you back, um. You... there is—"bros before hoes" is something that men say to each other to make themselves feel better.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Because, it... I—I—I wanna take you real deep in here, [whispering] it's always hoes before bros. It's always... women always come first.

Griffin:

Let's peel back another—

Justin:

They're always thinking about women! They're not thinking about you!

Griffin:

Peel back another layer, though.

Travis:

I do—

Griffin:

Because the bigger problem here is that you are unironically using the word bro, and hoe. I don't know which one's worse.

Justin:

They're both pretty bad.

Griffin:

They're both really bad.

Justin:

Uh, I—I... how about, maybe—

Travis:

It sounds like maybe you're in a "chicks before dicks" kind of situation.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

In any event, your male friends would never be your hoes. That is...

Travis:

It is important to note [laughs].

Justin:

It's a good test... Here's a good test: g—gather all your male friends together at Giovanni's. Walk into Giovanni's and say, "What's up, my hoes?"

Griffin:

"Sup, hoes?"

Justin:

"Sup, hoes?"

Griffin:

"Sluts."

Justin:

Yeah that goes over... I bet not good.

Travis:

The thing is, the phrase, "bros before hoes", is something that the other guys use to keep you from, like, ditching them. It's not like a—it's nothing any guy has ever sat down and go, "You know, I'd love to go home with this lady, but 'bros before hoes', I suppose."

Justin:

Yeah, it does... [laughs]. "Bros before hoes, I suppose" should be the new one.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Bros before hoes" only applies... Travis is right, it's never a life choice, like, guy [unintelligible]. You never say, like, "Ah, I should go to my best friend Tommy's bar mitzvah, but I have a date with this girl who is very attractive. Well, bros before hoes." It's not like that. It's something where he calls you, and says, "Hey, I'm gonna invoke 'bros before hoes, I suppose' on you."

Travis:

[laughs] "Aw, you got me good!"

Griffin:

I've been trying to think of a "bros before hoes except after... Joes?" It's escaping me.

Travis:

[laughs] Except after Moe's! Because if you've had Moe's burritos, you can just go home.

Griffin:

"Bros after... bros before hoes, except after Moe's." Um, also—

Travis:

And sounding like [unintelligible]...

Griffin:

It does work, um, for your literal bros, though.

Justin:

Yeah, always.

Griffin:

Push comes to shove, y—your real... your real, biological bros should—

Justin:

And we are... we are your biological brothers.

Travis:

Oh, I—I've been doing that wrong for years, then.

Justin:

For years. Uh, bio bros before hoes.

Travis:

Bio-Dome before hoes.

Justin:

Late To The Fad on Twitter asks "If *MBMBaM*—if..." Okay, this is hard. "If M-B-M-B-A-M is pronounced 'Ma-bim-bam', are the fans '*MBMBaM*-binos'?" Ah, I think that's kinda fresh!

Griffin:

I'm not crazy about it.

Travis:

Only... Only—

Justin:

You're not?

Travis:

Only the dudes.

Justin:

I kind of like "mambas", or "*MBMBaM*-binos". I don't know, I—we need some... some guidance, here. Let us know on Twitter which one... what you like. If there's a different... or if there's a different one you like.

Travis:

Can we pick out someone who's our greatest fan and call him "The Great Bimbambino"?

Justin:

[laughs] We can, someone will [crosstalk].

Griffin:

I think that would have to [crosstalk].

Travis:

And then our fattest fan can be "The Great Hambino".

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] If you think you're the fattest *MBMBaM* fan, let us know, uh, Twitter?

Travis:

We just pitched the greatest, uh, reality TV show. Are you the fattest *MBMBaM* fan?

Griffin:

I think that show's called *The Biggest Loser*, and it already exists.

Justin:

Yeah, yeah [laughs]. It is!

Travis:

Unironically.

Justin:

Yeah, really.

Griffin:

So if you're... If you are *MBMBaM*'s fattest fan, you send in, uh, an email or a tweet, with your... your current total weight, uh...

Justin:

In L-B's.

Griffin:

No pictures of your girth, cause I—I ain't trying to get sick over here.

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

Griffin:

Um, just the... just the facts and figures.

Justin:

Just the stats. And then let us know—

Griffin:

Just the stats, fats. That's the name of this contest, Just the Stats, comma, Fats.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

If you're the fattest one, I will give you a free code to download M-B-M-B-A-M: The Appspereience. [laughs] Um-

Griffin:

The fat-sperience? Don't eat that iPhone, though.

Travis:

And Fats Domino? Stop applying.

Justin:

Yeah, you are dead. [laughs] Uh-

Griffin:

Yahoo! Answers user I Look So Good Without You—

Travis:

Can we not have one where it's like, "Are you *MBMBaM*'s sexiest listener?"

Justin:

[laughs] No.

Griffin:

[laughs] No that's not... not required.

Justin:

Pics, please!

Travis:

Just the fattest one? Oh, God.

Griffin:

Yahoo! Answers user I Look So Good Without You asks, "Is there..." Oh, Jesus. "Is there was a disease, and it killed everyone on this planet except

you and some other person who was ugly? It didn't kill you two because you were both immune to it, kind of like in the movie *I Am Legend*." Weird.

Justin:

Except opposite, yeah.

Griffin:

"Would you kill yourself or would you keep living and have a sexual relationship with that one ugly person?"

Justin:

Oh... Oh my God. Is this person asking, "Would you rather kill yourself than fuck an ugly person?" [laughs].

Griffin:

Not just yourself-

Travis:

That is exactly what they're asking.

Griffin:

Would you rather bring humanity—

Justin:

To a screeching halt.

Griffin:

To an end...

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

...or stick an uggo.

Travis:

That—speaking of confidence, that's gotta be, like, the worst hit, like, two people left, you look at them and you say, "Well, that ends this chapter of humanity, I suppose." Dead.

Justin:

Just make sure you say something to 'em before, because I want them to live with that. I want the... That's how humanity should go out, with a sad person too ugly to have sex with.

Travis:

Not with a bang, but with a suicide.

Justin:

Um, or a double. Hey, um, why don't you just kill that other person? I mean, doesn't that solve your problem [crosstalk]?

Travis:

Why don't we problem solve here?

Griffin:

If you don't want to have sex with this ugly person, because you're the last person on Earth, just don't have sex with them. Don't kill yourself! That's not

—

Justin:

That doesn't even make sense!

Griffin:

Why do you have to kill yourself?

Justin:

Yeah. Or just junk on 'em.

Travis:

Did— [laughs]

Justin:

Whatever!

Travis:

Did... Did the disease also destroy all the bags in the world? Come on!

Justin:

Come on! Okay, don't kill yourself. Please, for all of us, just start... Although, you know what? I was just gonna say, they should not bring humanity to a halt, but think about it: half-uggo kids? Nobody wants that. Whole human race is like—

Griffin:

Cause that... That gene will never come out of the pool.

Justin:

The ugly gene will never... Me? Oh, my father... I'm 1/16 ugly.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

My great-great grandmother was ugly. I—"Hey, *MBMBaM*..."

Travis:

Hey.

Justin:

Hey. "I'd really like to have one of my questions answered on the show, but my life isn't interesting enough that I have any questions. Is there any..."

You're doing it wrong, dude. "Is there any way you guys could help me out with... to come up with a question to ask you?"

Griffin:

All right.

Travis:

I'm so glad you asked.

Justin:

This is a little bit... before we get into this, this is a little bit like the "could God make a rock so big even he couldn't lift it" thing, right? Like, this is pretty spacey.

Griffin:

This is—

Travis:

Could we come up with a question that we couldn't answer?

Justin:

We may wink this out of existence.

Griffin:

But we do... we do need to address some things...

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

That have been happening in our lives, and the life of the show. We're so happy that people have been sending in questions, um, they... I was, like, from Episode 1, we started getting more than enough questions than we needed to put an episode together, and that's awesome. That's really great. But they've started to take... a turn.

Justin:

What kind of turn?

Griffin:

A turn towards... the creepy. And I'm not saying all of them. If your question's not on the show, it's not because it was creepy, but, um, I don't know how to address this, 'cause I don't want to sound ungrateful, cause I am super, super grateful, but-

Travis:

Stop asking us about poop.

Griffin:

That's a good first step. Um—

Justin:

If that is even in there, even as a concept, just edit it out.

Griffin:

Um, yeah.

Justin:

Not... not good. Not a good question.

Griffin:

Cause we probably won't read that on the show.

Justin:

I can't even say that, because I'm coming... I—my—my mic traffic is rerouted through China, and they censor anything scatological that I talk about.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

So that's pretty... That's pretty wack.

Griffin:

Speaking of wack, um, maybe don't ask creepy questions about, like, J-ing O. Um—

Justin:

Or J.O.-ing.

Griffin:

Or J.O.-ing. Cause that's-

Travis:

Or jingo.

Justin:

Or Jenga.

Griffin:

That won't get read, either.

Justin:

Or Kimbo Slice. None of that.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Don't ask about any of those things.

Griffin:

Um...

Justin:

Just ask... Just ask a straight-up question, true from your own life, not made up, 'cause we know if you're making things up! It's pretty obvious.

Griffin:

You send in made-up things, and they're funny, like, we appreciate the humor, and, like, it's so awesome that you wanna share that... that funny story with us, but we're not gonna read it on the show, probably.

Justin:

I'll tell you what I would like to see, if you can't come up with a question, or if you had a question before, and you followed our advice, I would like to know how that worked out for you.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

We could maybe read some of those. You should, I would remind you, never follow our advice, but if you do, uh...

Griffin:

I think the best thing—

Travis:

We are not liable.

Griffin:

The best thing we can tell you, is—

Justin:

Yeah, we're not liable.

Griffin:

... Is to ask for advice about something. Don't, like, ask a... a question, like, "What's your favorite type of hotdog?" But ask for advice, cause it's—

Justin:

It's an advice show.

Griffin:

It's an advice show.

Travis:

Or do what that one guy did and send us pictures of his girlfriend, that works, too.

Griffin:

Yeah, that was pretty cool.

Justin:

Yeah, I like that guy.

Travis:

Or tell us how fat you are! So either ask for advice, tell us how fat you are, or send emails about how much you like Griffin.

Griffin:

Just the stats.

Justin:

Just the stats, fats, please [laughs]. "I have a two-year-old son who is awesome, and lately," everyone thinks that, Catherine.

Travis:

No one is ever like, "I have a two-year-old kid who's dumb."

Griffin:

Boring!

Travis:

"He's awful."

Justin:

"He's wack!"

Griffin:

"Do something fun, stupid."

Justin:

[snorts] "I've been thinking about having another one." Uh-oh. "Ever since I was a little girl, I only wanted one child, and now I'm not really sure if I really want another child, or I miss having a baby, because my son is getting older. What to do?" Ah, man. That's pretty... That's true. Um, I think it would be pretty lonely growing up an only child. I think you should probably have three kids. I think that's about the right number.

Travis:

And three boys.

Justin:

Three boys.

Travis:

No girls.

Griffin:

Three beautiful, bouncing baby boys.

Justin:

Uh, two-year-old is pretty good, um. Let's have another one, though, Catherine. Let's... I want you... Okay. One: you're asking the wrong... This is... You're doing it wrong, okay?

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Justin:

You're... You shouldn't ask us if you should have a child, but, if you do, and I'm gonna whole-heartedly insist that you do, now, you have to name it something show-related, because its very existence is thanks to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

We basically... We basically are going to have a son. The three of us are gonna have a son pretty soon.

Justin:

Yeah. We're gonna be your child's godparents. We... We're its podfather.

Griffin:

Holy shit.

Travis:

I love it.

Griffin:

That's gotta be trademarked somewhere.

Travis:

We just did.

Justin:

Quick!

Travis:

Copyright. What I want you to do, is when you get ready for the baby-making times, however that works...

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Play this episode. Put us on in the background.

Griffin:

'Cause we want our son to have a... to have a strong, confident voice in his... in his life that he can... he knows that he can turn to whenever he needs anything, except for money.

Travis:

[laughs] Yeah.

Justin:

And make sure you play our show on headphones on your belly like I see on TV sometimes with, uh, with, like, Mozart, and stuff. *Baby Einstein* tapes. We should make *Baby Einstein* tapes.

Griffin:

That's be great!

Justin:

But it's cool instead of smart. We make the kid, like, bitching.

Travis:

How is this for a name? Justin Travis Griffin III.

Justin:

I love it. What about Batman?

Griffin:

See, I was thinking Preston.

Justin:

Preston? "Hi, I'm Preston MBMBaM Stevenson."

Travis:

Ooh.

Justin:

It's a pleasure. And thank... "And I wanna be the next president of the United States." That's what I hear in my head when I hear that.

Travis:

"I appreciate your support."

Justin:

"I appreciate your support. I'm... It's an unprecedented third term."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

"Oh, and who are these three guys hanging from my coattails? Those are my podfathers."

Griffin:

"We're gonna find them lush cabinet positions."

Justin:

[laughs] "In a lush cabinet." Oh, this is nice. This velvet?

Griffin:

This is great.

Justin:

Uh, I wanna hear Griffin's last question, but I—I—a couple things, real quick. First, if you want to ask a question of the show, uh, all the methods you can do that on are at MBMBAM.com. Um, you... we love it when people tweet about quotes or how fat they are, just make sure to use that M-B-M-B-A-M hashtag.

Uh, if you want to buy something, there's a buy stuff link there, where you can buy our, uh, *My Brother, My Brother and Me* Appspierience. It's \$2. You can listen to all the shows, and ask us questions, and there's some special features. Um, and you can also, uh... you can still, uh, get t-shirts, we... the pre-orders are over, but we have some extra supply, so those are available on the site.

Griffin:

And those are... those are gonna start shipping out hopefully this week, um-

Justin:

They're, yeah, and they're gonna-

Griffin:

They're gonna be shipped in the order that they were ordered.

Justin:

So if you got on it early, then they... they should be there. Thank you... You guys are so super supportive with the t-shirts and... and the app and everything, and... and... and we really, seriously cannot tell you enough how much we appreciate it. You guys have been super, super cool, uh, about it, and... and make sure, when you get your t-shirt, I—I wanna see pictures of everybody wearing t-shirts and, like, maybe we can make a page on the site, where people can just...

Travis:

And not just wearing the t-shirt. I would like to see it in provocative places.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like, places where perhaps a "Hey, Jeffrey" t-shirt isn't appropriate.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Like a funeral.

Justin:

Yeah, especially a funeral.

Griffin:

Nothing turns a funeral into a fun-eral like a "Hey, Jeffrey" t-shirt.

Justin:

And nothing turns a fun-eral into a funnel like a funnel.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

And, uh, if you know someone who's good at making websites, I think we could use a new one, so let us know. I kinda need... I'm looking at our website right now. It looks like an ad for the *New York Times*. Um, but, it-

Travis:

We should just adopt an Ethiopian family to make us a website.

Justin:

[laughs] Make that website! As quick as you want, but do make it. We do insist that you make it. Um...

Griffin:

And make sure you subscribe to the show and rate the show...

Justin:

Oh, yeah, and tell a friend.

Griffin:

We have over 400 ratings now, which is just... it's mind-boggling.

Justin:

It's—it—

Griffin:

You guys boggle my mind on a regular basis.

Justin:

My mind is—my mind is boggled—I'm in a consistent state of boggled.

Travis:

My mind is boggled.

Justin:

Bogled-ed. Um...

Travis:

Bogling out as one.

Justin:

Zach, uh, Zach Steltz on Twitter, he, uh, introduced his boss to the show, so, um, I'm sorry about getting you fired, but we do appreciate you spreading the word.

Griffin:

Thank you.

Justin:

Griffin. Hit me.

Griffin:

Oh my God. I'm really... I've been excited to read this question, actually.

Justin:

Have you been excited the whole time?

Griffin:

This question comes to us from... I think it's Seachel. S-E-A-C-H-E-L. Not a real name, but here we go. "What's the difference between anorexic and balsamic?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Oh, Christ. I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

This has been *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Kiss your dad square on the lips.

[ending theme song plays]