

MBMBaM 32: The Minnesota Pincher

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Intro (Bob Ball):

The McElroy brothers are not experts, and their advice should never be followed. Travis insists he's a sexpert, but if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. Also, this show isn't for kids, which I mention only so the babies out there will know how cool they are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

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

Justin:

Every day is a gift. On this particular Monday, you've opened up a gift. What have you found inside? Ah, yes, it's wisdom. It's *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. It's an advice show for the modern era. And—

Griffin:

I didn't, I didn't want wisdom. I want a Bop It.

Justin:

[laughs] I got you, I got you Bop It on the two-day delivery that will be here tomorrow.

Griffin:

I, you always say that. I never believe it.

Justin:

And Bop It will be—

Griffin:

You always say Bop It and never comes.

Justin:

I got you Bop It and a P-Touch labeler and you're ruining Christmas right now. Because—

Griffin:

And I don't want that bullshit Bop It with the extra shit, like flick it and spin it. I want the original twist, pull, and bop. Like that's, I only need the three commands. You know, what I'm saying? I don't need Bop It extreme.

Travis:

That was my bad. Um, I got you Mop It. Which was a different game altogether and much more unpleasant. [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

Yeah, don't try and sneak, don't try and sneak chores in there because I'm, I'm cognizant.

Justin:

You're pretty savvy about that. How did you get so savvy, Griffin? Well, by listening to advice shows like ours, but not like ours. Just ours. Just by listening to our show.

Griffin:

Exactly ours.

Justin:

Just ours. It's, it's a list of one and it's this one. Um, let's make another one so someone else can avoid chores. Uh, here, here [laughs]... My name is Justin McElroy, by the way, I'm the oldest McElroy brother.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy, and I am the middlest McElroy brother.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy, and I'm the youngest McElroy brother now that Tony, who was younger than me, uh, totally died.

Justin:

[laughs] Stupid Tony. It's a tractor—

Griffin:

I fucking hated that guy.

Justin:

I hate Tony. Bye, Tony McElroy. You are not missed. Mr. Lane—

Griffin:

Thank God you're dead.

Justin:

This guy been dead.

Travis:

Stupid.

Griffin:

He's the one. He's the one who broke my original Bop It. Fucking douchebag.

Justin:

That's why you killed him, with a tractor. Bye, Tony.

"I want to get my wife a great gift, but it's too expensive for me right now. Should I tell her what it is to show my intention and hopefully she appreciates it, chancing the loss of surprise if I were to eventually obtain said funds? Mr. Lingo, gmail." Wait a minute [laughs]... Is he asking, is he saying, "Baby, Merry Christmas. For Christmas, I got you the idea of a car." [laughs]. Is that what he's saying?"

Travis:

I got you this laser printed off copy of a car picture. That's not [unintelligible].

Griffin:

The, the promise, the promise of a Prius.

Justin:

[laughs]. It's a Prius promise! That is right, right. He picked out a gift, something he knows she would enjoy. But something he will not be purchasing. Is that, is that where we are at?

Griffin:

Because he lacks the fungible assets required to acquire said, said automobile or whatever the thing is, it may not be a car. I'm assuming it is, though, because that's the greatest gift of all.

Justin:

Yeah, transportation.

Griffin:

Specifically a Prius.

Justin:

Mr. Lingo, I'd say don't do that.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Don't like— wow, don't do that. People appreciate the thought, definitely. It's, it is the thought that counts. But you cannot have just the thought and then give it up.

Griffin:

This is, I mean, this is why like, credit cards and irresponsible bank loans were invented, right? So that you could impress your wife and make her think that you have more money than you actually have.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

And then you just get buried beneath a giant mountain of debt.

Justin:

Yeah, come get under the debt mountain with me.

Griffin:

Yeah, come plant a flag at the, well, wouldn't be the top because that would mean you conquer the debt. Um, you're deep inside it. You're deep, deep in there.

Justin:

Yeah, you're like a Mole Man. You're like a debt Mole Man.

Griffin:

You're like James Franco in *127 Hours*, only... Um, no, you literally have to cut your arm off. That's a really good analogy, Griffin.

Justin:

Nailed it.

Travis:

When you ask about if she'll appreciate it, of course she won't.

Justin:

[laughs].

Travis:

It's not, you went, you went to absolutely, no effort to do it.

Justin:

[laughs].

Travis:

I could do that. I could walk up to anyone in the street and be like, "I'm planning on getting you a car."

Justin:

[laughs] Merry Christmas.

Travis:

Like, it doesn't mean anything. What people [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

Hey, Justin.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

It's just, crushing, crushing debt. Yeah.

Griffin:

Hey, Justin and Travis.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

Um, I, I wanted to tell you guys, I know it's not, we got like another month before it's Christmas. But I, I just wanted to let you guys know that I got both of you rocket ships.

Justin:

Whoa!

Travis:

Really?

Griffin:

Real, real rocket ships, not like toys either. I'm talking about ships you can use to go into space.

Justin:

That's banging. Thanks, Griff. Where did you get them?

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

Hey, no problem.

Justin:

Yeah. Do you have a picture of them or something that I can hold on to?

Griffin:

Um, I can send, I can send you one. I'll google one at you later.

Justin:

Will they, will they be here on the 25th, would you say?

Griffin:

They, it may take me a little while to, uh, I've been, I've been, I've been doing some babysitting gigs on the side—

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

... trying to, trying to, trying to save up. Uh, because the rocket ships are made out of gold.

Justin:

Oh, shit.

Griffin:

Yeah. It adds a little bit to that old MSRP. So, um—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I'ma see what I can do. I'll try and make your Christmas, your Christmas wishes come true. But they are, they are high-quality rockets.

Justin:

Mr. Lingo, we're spending a little time joking around here because we literally cannot overstate the extent to which you should not do what you're [laughs] talking about.

Travis:

I would rather have someone hand me a \$5 bill than promise they're going to get me a car in 20 years.

Justin:

Yeah. I would rather someone hand me a note that says, "Fuck you." Because at least, at least in there is a story. [laughs]. You know, you won't believe, you won't believe what he did this year. I mean, uh, that's just the thing that you're talking about. It's just sad. Like, literally, I don't care if you're broke, as broke, broke, broke. Like you could be, you could be without money. You could be having negative money. And you could still do something that she would appreciate more than that. You got to take it back to the drawing board.

Travis:

She would appreciate, like, a coupon for one free backrub. Before you say, "Hey, I thought about getting you something nice, and I didn't."

Griffin:

It's not that he didn't. [crosstalk] he so, so desperately wants to. I don't know, guys.

Travis:

[crosstalk] "I wanted to do something nice, but I couldn't." [laughs].

Griffin:

I think I would rather have him like, if I was his beautiful, lovely wife, uh, and he was, he offered me the choice between this pine cone ashtray he made or, um, like, a Prius in like three months. He's gonna hit me up with a Prius in three months.

Justin:

Whoa.

Griffin:

I think I would, I think I would rather have the, the Prius.

Travis:

But he shouldn't tell her about it.

Griffin:

No, because when you spend a lot of money on expensive gifts, what you're doing is buying a surprise. You're buying that look of surprise on their face.

Justin:

Yep.

Griffin:

Don't ruin that.

Justin:

I mean, she'll, you're definitely gonna get a look of surprise if you hand her a sheet of paper that says I'm gonna buy you a car someday.

Griffin:

Like, yeah.

Justin:

She will be surprised.

Griffin:

[crosstalk] going to be hurt. Like, a hurt look than a than a su, happy look—

Justin:

Like a, like a, like, "Ugh!"

Griffin:

... Is the opposite of what you want on Christmas day.

Travis:

You just start telling her that you'll never buy her a car. Just really over [crosstalk]. "If you were hoping I'd get you a car, forget about it."

Justin:

Give her a piece—

Griffin:

You have never done, you've never done anything to deserve a car.

Justin:

Give her a piece of paper with a picture of a car that says, "never" on it, for Christmas. Then you're getting her a real surprise. Uh, there's another—

Travis:

Pr—promise her, promise her the car for Christmas. And then she'll be real surprised when she doesn't get it.

Justin:

Surprise. I got you a pine cone ashtray.

Travis:

Surprise, I'm broke. [laughs].

Justin:

Surprise, you could have chosen better. [crosstalk].

Griffin:

It's like that, I think like that Toyota commercial where the lady opens up her box. And inside the box is a giant ribbon like you would find around a car. And then the husband's like, "Hey, hey, come look outside." And she takes the giant ribbon that you would find on a car and she goes outside in the driveway and there's a Prius sitting there. Only in this situation, she would go outside and there wouldn't be a car. Maybe like, "Where are you going?"

Justin:

I got you [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

"The ribbon is, the ribbon is the gift. It's a novelty size ribbon for, for you."

Justin:

For you. Do whatever you want to with it. Um, I have another question for us from Gmail. Uh, no sender on this. Make sure you, you tell us who you are, when you send these in. "How do I get my friends to stop referring to things as 'fire' or 'raw,' when they are saying something is cool or awesome? I'm only a senior in high school. But I still don't think my friends should be talking like idiots. And if you haven't heard these terms before, in this way before, then maybe it's just a South Florida thing. Regardless, example, 'Yo, this party is going to be so raw.' And, 'Hey, man, you should have seen it last night. Last night was pure fire.'"

Griffin:

Uh, dude, I have, I have really wicked bad news for you. Um, you meant to ask for advice. But what you've done is proliferate these, these two catchphrases into your favorite podcast.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Because you better believe, I'm going to start saying things are like fire or quite possibly raw, uh, every chance I get.

Justin:

I think that calling things fire is pretty good.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[laughs].

Justin:

Yeah. Because it's like, wh—what was better than the invention of fire?
Nothing.

Travis:

Yep.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [negative]. And, and [crosstalk] raw food. Raw food is food that you can't touch with fire, right? So it's like the opposite. It's like the antithesis. I think these two things, they're using them as synonyms, but I think that they should be used as an antoin-yms.

Justin:

Antoin-yms?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

The, the important thing whenever coming up, whenever you come up with new slang is, where do you use it? Where is it appropriate? Because I don't think you could say a girl is raw. I think that, that—

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah, I don't think you should do that.

Travis:

I don't think that's okay. It's to say like, an orphanage is so fire. That's not okay.

Justin:

[laughs].

Griffin:

[laughs]. Yo, that's St. Jude's Medical Center, it's fire.

Justin:

It's raw. Um, the, uh, [laughs] the, I think you can kill new, new, uh, terminology pretty quickly. Because I think, it's so rare that someone says, "Hey, that word you're using, it's not working." I think if you tell your friends like, "Hey, it's not flying for you. It's not working for you. That word, it makes you sound silly." That kind of direct approach may be the best thing. Um, because—

Travis:

And another idea? Oh, sorry, go on.

Justin:

No. I, I because a lot of times words get stuck in your head. And you don't know where they came from. Maybe they came from *My Brother, My Brother and Me* from an email from a guy from South Florida. And now you're saying everything's fire and raw.

Travis:

Shit is so fire.

Griffin:

[gritting teeth] Its raw!

Travis:

All you need to do, is get his mom to start using them. Get your friend's parents to start using raw and fire—

Justin:

Nailed it!

Travis:

I guarantee they won't use it anymore.

Justin:

Nailed it.

Griffin:

Do you, van you guys remember any, any colloquial terms that you, that were popular when you were in, in high school that you didn't particularly care for?

Travis:

You mean like "stuffies"?

Griffin:

What's, what is that?

Travis:

Like that's good stuffies.

Justin:

Ugh—

Travis:

You guys [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

Oh, no!

Justin:

Argh.

Griffin:

Uh, that can't be a real thing.

Travis:

Yeah, you guys said it, you assholes. You got it stuck in my head.

Griffin:

I didn't mean to.

Travis:

Yeah, it was [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

I think for me, it was "pussy town." [laughs] When we see something cool.

Be like, "Hey, did you go to the play last night?"

"Yeah, dog, it was pussy town." Um, and I think that was, that was like elementary school. It was, it was wildly inappropriate.

Justin:

Yeah, it was not something kids should say.

Griffin:

But you can't control, like, the spread of language. You know, you can't, you can't you, you absolutely, can't control it.

Justin:

We invented the language, not the other way around.

Griffin:

You know why? It's because language is so fucking raw.

Justin:

Oh my god. It's raw and kind of—

Travis:

It is fire.

Justin:

Fire. It's a little fire.

Travis:

Right?

Griffin:

Not on fire. It just is. It is fire. I, I have a Yahoo Answers question.

Justin:

Please.

Griffin:

This one was sent in by Louie Dog. Thanks, Louie Dog. It's by Yahoo Answers user... Oh Shit, I didn't even look at this before. It's like four asterisks, and then like a space and then like nine asterisks. So I'm sure there's a name in there somewhere, but I'm not going to try and decode it. Uh, a bunch of asterisks asks, "First bowling date, what to do? We're both 14 and we are going bowling this weekend. We've already kissed and now she tells me that she is not very good at bowling. What can I do, what can I do with this information? Do I just watch her try, and if it's no good, say, 'Let me help you,' and then guide her arm? How can I be romantic and maybe be making out by the end?"

Travis:

[laughs].

Griffin:

"To clarify, it is not our first date, just my first bowling date."

Justin:

If you are caught making out in a bowling alley, you will be ejected.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

And beaten.

Griffin:

But, but you will be high-fived. There will be two lines of people high-fiving on either side as you leave the establishment.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

They will all be toothless and terrible and awful people.

Justin:

Have you guys ever heard of cutting a hole in the bottom of a popcorn bucket?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You could do that with a bowling ball. It's going to take some flexibility. And it's going to take some dedication and it's going to take some butter, but you are going to do it. You're going to pull it off.

Griffin:

It will not, it will not, cannot feel good, though.

Justin:

Cannot, will not be pleasurable. It will be raw and no, not like you thinking.

Griffin:

See, you're saying, dig it, dig it deep in there. Like, like so—

Justin:

So deep.

Griffin:

Stick your prick like right in the back of the bowling ball like on the opposite side of the three holes so that when she tucks her three fingers in there like what's the chance she may graze?

Justin:

Yep. All— she puts her two fingers and thumb in there, gives you a Minnesota pincher, and you are off to the races.

Griffin:

Oh, man!

Travis:

But it is, it is so important that she realizes what you've done before she bowls.

Justin:

[laughs] Oh, God.

Travis:

So important.

Justin:

You have got, you got to figure— getting into the situation if you thought that was hard. Try getting out of it. It is, Wow. You—

Griffin:

Maybe Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait!

Travis:

Wait, wait, wait. My dick's in the ball!

Justin:

Yes, Travis, that's what we're talking about, thank you. [laughs].

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]. No, but Travis does have a good point. You need to be as clearly spoken as humanly possible.

Justin:

[laughs] Very direct. Very direct.

Griffin:

Because, you know, maybe you made the hole too small. Like maybe there's, maybe there's a, a vacuum issue. Um, and if that's the case, then, then I mean, you're, you're going to have to make an embarrassing trip to the emergency room, which maybe this tip is not a good idea for a first bowling date. I always say—

Travis:

Second bowling date.

Griffin:

... If you're going to stick your dick in a bowling ball to try and get a Minnesota pincher, you got to wait until at least bowling date number three.

Justin:

Yeah, that's true. That's true. It's about class. It's about decorum. You know, you wouldn't— don't do anything you wouldn't do without her parent's permission. So make sure you ask.

Travis:

I believe Emily Toast said...

Justin:

[snorts] "If you're going to stick your dick into a bowling ball..."

Griffin:

Um, also, don't go on a bowling date. I can't think of a single time I have ever taken a girl to a bowling alley and had it not just be a fucking unmitigated night.

Justin:

Can I, can I say something I discovered about bowling, Griffin, and maybe this will help you out? I've discovered, uh, over the years, there, the bowling that you grew up with thinking that it was what bowling really was, it, it is not actually bowling. Real bowling, it, you have to be drunk. If you're drunk, then bowling finally makes sense. 'Cause you're just sitting for a long time. And then every once in a while you have reason to stand up and lob something heavy. Like it's, that's, that's the whole bit and it makes no sense if you're sober. But if you've been drinking, "Yeah, okay, now I get it." You don't care so much when the ball goes in the gutter. Um, you can—

Travis:

Either that or you're playing with the dude who takes it way too seriously.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

As like a specialized glove and he kicks his foot out and like he's kind of an asshole when it gets over like 150.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

No one likes that guy either. No, I like to be drunk and get 32.

Griffin:

Hey, just don't, don't go bowling. Can we just say, no more bowling. No more, can we bring back, what's that, what's that table bowling game where you have like the sand on the table and you have to, it's like shuffleboard. But it's not. It's like on a table.

Justin:

[unintelligible].

Griffin:

You know what I'm saying?

Justin:

Skeet skeet.

Griffin:

What's it called?

Justin:

Skeet.

Griffin:

Skeet skeet. Let's bring skeet skeet back. Let's have skeet skeet dates, everybody.

Justin:

The su—super serious bowling guy reminded me, make sure you're really certain which bowling ball is your girlfriend's. Because [laughs] wow, wow, that can get weird.

Let's see, here's another one from Gmail. "There's a very pretty coworker I have. We've been working together for almost three years. We get along pretty well. The other day, she did something nice for me. And when I said thank you, she said, she just smirked and quipped, 'It's okay, you just owe me a beer now.' Should I take this as a hint? Or the friendly coworker banter that I just assumed it was? I was never good at picking up hints, so this problem has been nagging at me for a while. Please keep up the good work, Eli." Oh, Eli.

Travis:

What was the nice thing that she did for you? Was that like, she took care of a difficult customer or like she kept her refrigerator from crushing you to death? Because if she saved your life, you do owe her a beer. I mean, that's true.

Griffin:

That is how it works.

Justin:

What is it that, you, did you give, did she give you a beer? Because—

Griffin:

That it, if [crosstalk]—

Travis:

"May I borrow a beer, coworker?"

"Well, of course."

Justin:

Do you have a beer on your desk? Do you have any desk beer?

No, Eli that was a that wasn't a hint.

Griffin:

I think it was.

Travis:

Definitely, straight up.

Griffin:

And even if it wasn't, fuck it, like, go out and buy her a beer. And if it's, if it wasn't like a, like a sexy, "Hey, let's find out," type of thing, then you guys will become closer friends. It's a win-win. That's a win-win in my book.

Travis:

Listen, Eli, it really sounds like this girl is pure fire. So, it's important—

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

... just, you don't need hints, everybody thinks there's, you don't need hints. Go out on a limb. Ask the girl out. If you're waiting for her to indicate to you that she's ready to be asked out, that's not how that works.

Justin:

"Hi, it's to ask me out now."

Travis:

Yeah. Ask me out.

Griffin:

Don't ask her out. Not in a traditional sense. Don't say, "Hey, would you like to go on a date?" Just say, "Hey, you know, how about, how about I buy you that beer?"

Justin:

I see, this is troubling. This is where we get into problems. His next step is completely dependent on how long it's been since this happened. Because if

you bring up something that happened three weeks ago, it's not gonna be good. Hey—

"Do you remember, do you remember, uh—"

Griffin:

You had, you had that purple scrunchie in your hair and it's, it's you smelled like lilacs, and you— you asked for a beer. It's time for me to get.

Justin:

I want to give you that beer.

Travis:

You've instantly become Crispin Glover. [laughs].

Justin:

Yeah. You, if it's been a while what you need to do is trick her, do something nice for her and then say, "I guess we owe each other a beer now." And then say, "Let's go have those beers, unless..." And then you'll find out because she'll say, if it's not like a hint, then she'll say. "Well, no, now we're even. So let's never talk again."

Griffin:

Yeah, that seems like a pretty good decider. Have you considered maybe she's not dropping a hint, and maybe she's just like a *raging* alcoholic.

Justin:

She loves beer.

Griffin:

Like maybe she— and not just that, but like, she does nice things for, for just everyone. Um, and then like, remarks. "Hey, you, you do now owe me a beer." Like, "Hey, don't worry, I'll press the, the crossing signal for you. But you do owe me a Heineken."

Travis:

The sooner the better.

Griffin:

Like you got—

Travis:

Like right now—

Griffin:

As soon, got the shivers. if you could just like, beer me. Give me a beer.

Justin:

[laughs] Beer me out.

Travis:

Beer me, bro.

Justin:

Do you see her getting handed beers a lot at work? Do people come to her with beers? She could just love beer.

Griffin:

I know my service was, was really great. But, um, don't worry about the tip. If you could, there is a TGI Friday's next door. If you could pick me up, uh, just like a tallboy of, uh, [laughs] whatever brew they have on tap today. And just, you know, slide it down this-a way. We will be square.

Justin:

We will be even. Um—

Travis:

But there is one thing you want to watch out for, if you are a guy who is bad at picking up hints. If you do that like, "Hey, coworker, let's go grab a drink." And she's like, "Alright, great." You have established nothing. Because you didn't ask her out, you— there was no romance involved. You have no guarantee that this is, quote, "A date."

Justin:

I think—

Travis:

You gotta have to keep figuring out as the night goes.

Justin:

Yeah, you've got to pretend we're on your shoulder. And we're telling you, like, "That was a hint, yeah, go with it."

Travis:

Remember when she took her boob out? That was a hint. Go with it.

Griffin:

I think I disagree with you wholeheartedly. I think it's got to start off like, "Hey, coworker, let's go hang out." And the romance will blossom. All I'm saying—

Justin:

No, no, no. Travis's isn't saying, he isn't saying that. He needs to push it into date land. What he's saying is that it's going to be tough navigating those waters, if he's not got his eyes open.

Travis:

Yeah. Is this like a person you've hung out with for three years, and now you're hanging out outside of work? Or is this like beginning of a thing? "Let's see where this goes." So you need to just kind of, like Justin said, navigate, you're gonna come up to all these, choose-your-own-adventure spots, and you need to make all the right moves.

Justin:

Eli, I'd like to suggest to you that you change your outlook today. Today, this Monday that you're listening to this, you need to change your outlook. You need to start telling yourself that everything is a hint, everything's an opportunity, not closed doors, an open door. And I say you start walking through those open doors, and you and if you're wrong about it, you get your heart broken a few times. And you get so tough that you won't even notice anymore.

Travis:

But if you're right about it—

Justin:

If you are right about it—

Travis:

[crosstalk] glorious opportunity that you would have missed if you had been afraid that something wasn't a hint.

Justin:

Everything's a hint, Eli, start walking through those open doors.

“Do people ever purchase products from the penit enlargement emails?”
Penis Enlargement emails?

Griffin:

What is a penit?

Justin:

The, it is—

Travis:

[laughs] I'm allergic to penits.

Justin:

... it's what you have before you buy a penis enlargement product. “What are the chances of them working? Thanks, Tidy and Curious.” Formspring.

Griffin:

100%.

Justin:

100%, effective every time.

Travis:

How could they not? They sell them on the internet.

Justin:

Think about it. That's just math. The, the if you got a tiny wiener, no one will ever love you. If you take, you take pills you buy off the internet. You've got a chance to love.

Travis:

Just hang some weights from your dong so it stretches out.

Justin:

Yeah, dong weights. But make sure you buy them off the internet.

Travis:

Yep.

Griffin:

Anything you do, um, regarding your, your penit, it's so important that you only consult the internet.

Travis:

That is true.

Griffin:

There's no, doctors aren't going to help you out. They're just gonna look at your, your little prick and they're gonna laugh at you.

Justin:

They're gonna laugh at you and smack it around

Griffin:

They gonna smack it around [crosstalk] they're gonna—

Justin:

Get that [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

Pinky finger [crosstalk]—

Justin:

Flick it like one of those—

Travis:

[crosstalk] it around.

Justin:

... springy doorstops. Just [makes boinging noise], like that.

Griffin:

You got to the, the internet's too big to care about your little balls and your precious little wiener. Like the, the internet's not going to care. You got to go and you got to take as many pills as they can, they can throw at you.

Justin:

Yeah, just take all the pills that the internet has and you will, you will not care anymore about your wiener size. That's a stone fact. Griffin, you got a Yahoo for me?

Griffin:

I do. Um, how about this one, it was sent in by Patrick Toy. It's by Yahoo Answers user Gihemrob, who asks, "Smelly wife? My wife come homes, my wife comes home from work and she don't smell good. I want to do some cuddling and the good stuff while she gets here. But between work and cooking dinner, she just don't smell good. How do I get her to clean up her act, so I can enjoy some husbandry rewards?" [laughs].

Travis:

[laughs].

Griffin:

Oh, fuck. You know what this question made me think of, is when Justin used to work at the Olive Garden, and he would come home every day smelling like, just like six inches deep inside a butthole. Like the *worst*—

Justin:

We used to call it the OG water. They would cut you in. You would be bathed in it at the end of the night. Uh, so basically this guy's problem is his wife is busy working and cooking his meals. And as a result, she, she doesn't smell pleasant for the— another— a tertiary—

Travis:

For the cuddling and the good stuff.

Justin:

For the cuddling and the good stuff.

Griffin:

You know, it's not— I read that I'm like, in my mind, the cuddling is that good stuff.

Justin:

God, that's so true.

Griffin:

All that, all that, all those fringe, you know, benefits. They're just, they're just, they're tacked on there. It's all about a good, hard cuddle.

Justin:

You know, this is something where the direct approach is really, it's going to be a feast or famine. I mean—

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

... you either, you're gonna solve this problem lickety-split or you're gonna tell your wife that she smells too bad to cuddle. And you won't have that problem, that exact problem anymore.

Griffin:

No.

Travis:

Just, just look at her and say, "You know, honey, I've been sitting here on the couch all day watching *Maury* and waiting for you to get home to cuddle and you smell like buttholes. You smell like eight buttholes in a butthole bag. Get it together."

Justin:

Get it together, lady.

Travis:

[crosstalk] sit on the couch for another 12 hours.

Justin:

We're gonna see you work it out.

Griffin:

I just, I just flipped. I just flipped on this guy. Fuck this guy. Fuck this guy.

Justin:

You, wait, you weren't at Camp Fuck This Guy from the jump?

Travis:

I thought we were all at Camp Fuck This Guy.

Griffin:

No, I mean, at first it was like, That's rough. Because he doesn't, all he loves this woman so much.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Loves her so much. But the only thing that's keeping the love stagnant, is that she smells, um, she smells like dookie water. But now, it's like, get your shit together. I'm sure maybe you don't smell good from sitting on the couch all day.

Justin:

Your bed sores.

Griffin:

And your bed sores. Maybe your bed sores and those smell like festering dookie water. I'm so mad at him.

Justin:

[wheezes, laughs] You are mad at him. I can tell that this has gotten really real for you. This has gotten very serious.

Travis:

I am angry at this gentleman.

Justin:

Where— who does he think he is, right?

Travis:

But on the other hand—

Griffin:

Oh, fuck.

Travis:

... maybe she smells real bad.

Griffin:

I just read a really great answer.

Justin:

Tell me.

Griffin:

Yahoo Answers user Draya responded: "Just a suggestion. Draw a bubble bath for her, so that when she walks in the door it will be ready for her. Make it romantic if you can add to the mood." That's fresh. That's a fresh, that's a outside the box thinking.

Travis:

Let's see, that's, that's just a thinly-veiled statement—

Griffin:

Yeah. That—

Travis:

... That you smell bad. Like—

Griffin:

... That can only work so many times, it's like, "Sweetheart, I love you. But I can't take a bath every day as soon as I get home from the office [crosstalk] —"

Justin:

Hey, baby girl. Hey, baby girl, its 6:30 and you know what that means?

Griffin:

Rubba-dub-dub!

Justin:

Time of your scrub. I'll be in the, [laughs] I'll be downstairs watching baseball.

Travis:

You come get me when you're done for the cuddling and the good stuff.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Don't spend too long in there, because this Hungry Man isn't gonna microwave itself!

Justin:

"Hey, honey, I, I made dinner reservations for us at 6:30."

“Uh, I don’t think you did. I think, I think maybe you need to get those changed to 7:30, because we ain't going out in public until you get down with a scrubbaroo.”

Griffin:

I love you so much.

Justin:

I love you, baby.

Griffin:

I love you so much. Why do you smell so bad? Where do you work?

Travis:

[crosstalk] working at the waste treatment plant? Ugh, whoo—

Griffin:

Leave her.

Travis:

You're saying leave her?

Griffin:

Leave her and leave him. Everyone leave each other in this situation. I'm so mad.

Justin:

Ugh! “This girl in my class has some sort of love/hate relationship with me. Sometimes she like incredibly flirtatious and sometimes she'll straight up insult me. Even weirder, she flips out. She flips between these behaviors multiple times each day. How exactly am I supposed to react to this? PS, I'm a dude and in high school. Vexed—”

Griffin:

Oh, yeah.

Justin:

"Vexed in New Mexico." Oh, man. Welcome. Bienvenido, muchacho, you're becoming a man. Wow, I bet it does seem like that, doesn't it? [laughs]. Uh, so, oh, gosh. You have discovered that occasionally, every once a while, some girls be crazy.

Travis:

Women be shopping!

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I don't know if shopping, so much it's just crazy.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And there's a good chance that she is straight up crazy, like real crazy. Like, kill a bunny on your doorstep crazy.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Right.

Travis:

So you need to marry her.

Justin:

Maybe she's bad at flirting and she forgets how to do it sometimes.

Griffin:

That's how it hit me. That's how, it hit me, like a harmless like, "Oh, I'm bad at flirting, so I'm playfully mocking you." I think in high school, totally down.

I think once you get to college, then it is, it is usually a sign of, um, of, you know, crazy, Crazy Town.

Justin:

Yeah, I get what you're saying. And you know what, you're really sensitive in high school. So a lot of, you gotta, here, okay. Here's what you do. When she insults you, you got to take it as flirting too. You gotta get that tough. You have to be that confident, to be all that, to be able to handle this filly.

Travis:

It seems to me like all that's well and good, but this a non-issue. You just stop talking to that person.

Griffin:

No, no, no, no, no!

Justin:

No, no, no, no, no! No, no, no, no, no. [unintelligible]. He learns nothing.

Travis:

What you're saying like work through getting insulted at the chance of maybe making out with this chick. Like—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

No, don't do any of that. Have no goal other than to let her insults roll off your back. And if you are into this, this lady, then she will find that irresistible. You just have to be confident and roll with it. Like if she insults you, you say, "Yep, nailed it. What's up?"

Travis:

Dead on.

Justin:

What else you got? You know, you're not feeling it still?

Travis:

Well, as long as you're doing it, it's like a thought exercise, like how many, how many insults can I take before I go home and cry, yeah, then go for it. This isn't gonna turn into a relationship. If you're just trying to teach her a lesson of who's the stronger person, you're trying to break her spirit.

Griffin:

But you have to keep in mind, she's not just insulting him, she's also flirting with him. Like that, that in and of itself... Like I, I can remember plenty of young relationships I had that started out with like, girls flirting with me and also like playfully insulting me. Dude, I— Vexed, you're in there, dude. You're in there. I think you're totally, totally cool.

Travis:

Yeah, you need to out-crazy her and when she flirts with you get really offended and when she insults you get really turned on.

Justin:

"You smell like you work at Olive Garden, get out my face, hooker." Say that. See how that works out and—

Griffin:

Don't, don't say, don't say any of that.

Justin:

Don't say any of that. But say something like that. I, whatever you say in high school. "You're not fire," or something.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

You are so not raw.

Justin:

You're not raw. You're cooked.

Travis:

You're cooked in fire.

Justin:

You're braised. [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

Shit is so cooked.

Justin:

Uh, so I guess we helped you pretty good. [laughs]. "How do I deal with idiots? [growling] Idiots who park in front of my building and take up several parking spaces. This is a recurring problem in the residence hall where I live. I have considered leaving menacing notes or even bashing their windows out in frustration."

Griffin:

Whoa.

Justin:

Whoa. "It wears at me having to park far away, and I don't know where else turn, please help. Zune user, Gmail."

Travis:

This is another one of those terrible self-centered people problems that always happens. Those people that like park in the middle of two parking spaces, because they don't want their like 1986 Buick LeSabre to get scratched up.

Justin:

Yep.

Travis:

Oh, God, I hate those people so much.

Justin:

Can I give it embarrassing confession to you guys?

Griffin:

What's up?

Justin:

What, what I do is I walk past their car and I key it. [laughs] I have done that.

Griffin:

Don't really do that.

Justin:

Griffin, five or six times.

Griffin:

No.

Justin:

Someone has taken a parking spot. And they take up two spots. And I key their car. Because oops!

Griffin:

Justin, that's such a—

Justin:

The, the opposite happened. Oops!

Griffin:

That punishment does not fit that crime, at all.

Travis:

It totally fits that crime.

Justin:

You learned your lesson. You've learned your lesson. That is not, you are not going to do that again.

Griffin:

[crosstalk] Maybe it's just like a 16, you know, it's just like a 16-year-old kid who like hasn't learned how to park yet. And that's his new Jetta. And you just, you just you just, you know, ruined this Christmas.

Justin:

Learn to park.

Travis:

Balance it out, scratch into the car: "I love you."

Griffin:

No, don't do that.

Justin:

Nope, I key it. I don't do something like, big and pronounced. But if you're the sort who would get obsessed about your car, you're going to notice that and you're going to not do that anymore. It's a lesson. I've taught you a lesson about growth.

Travis:

And maybe just, you know, if you want to go a little less, you know, invasive. Just leave a ball-print on his window. Pop your balls out, push them against there. Keep on moving.

Griffin:

See, that's good. Because it's, it's, it's temporary, you don't have to pay to get it buffed out. Um, but also you've touched your balls on a surface. [laughs] It's, which is good, I guess?

Travis:

And put a little, put a little Post-It next to it with an arrow that says "Those are my balls, don't park here anymore."

Justin:

My balls touched these.

Griffin:

Don't leave some fucking passive-aggressive note though, like, "Hey, good parking job, you did there, dude." Like that's the, do, that's even douchier, I think, than—

Justin:

Maybe you give them a warning. Maybe you give them a warning note, say, "Hey, if you do this again, I'm going to key your car." And then if it happens again, Griffin, can you agree that you'd be well within your rights at that point?

Griffin:

[sighs] I would say two warnings, just to be safe. The first one like "Hey, um, just to let you know, you have one more, one more warning shot. But you are getting awfully close to Key Town." Uh, and then the second one's like, "Hey, dude, no kidding. Um, you have one, this is your last, this is your last chance before, uh, retribution." And then I think you can leave a small, a *small* key scratch on like—

Travis:

I think that point, after two warnings, you can set the hood of his car on fire.

Griffin:

Don't do any of that.

Justin:

By, by "small key scratch," he means if you could scratch a review, for *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, and let, and, uh, just, uh, our web address in there, th—that would be great.

Griffin:

Yeah, just scratch our names and addresses in there. [laughs]. Its all great.

Justin:

Its [laughs] all good stuff.

Griffin:

Write it, uh, and make sure you scratch in the method in which each of us would least like to be murdered. Mine is stabbing. I don't, I think Travis is drowning—

Travis:

It is.

Griffin:

... and Justin's fire.

Justin:

No. Yeah, you know, he is. What's up?

Griffin:

Piece of shit is so, so cash, so raw.

Justin:

So fire.

Griffin:

Justin's fucking young money.

Justin:

[laughs]. I don't wanna—

Griffin:

Don't do anything, because this fucking, this hamster wheel we all live on, this hamster wheel called life, keeps on spinning.

Justin:

It does.

Griffin:

And like with if people are douches, they're gonna get, they're gonna get there.

Justin:

They are. They are. And you are to, to be the instrument of that getting.

Travis:

Exactly.

Griffin:

You are not the arbiter of God's justice that you lay down with your fiery key.

Travis:

How do you know? How do you know 'til you do it?

Justin:

Unless, unless there are good people willing to stand up for what they believe in. Then all God's, God has a handful of wishes and hopes.

Travis:

The people in this world that do that shit and park and take up like three parking spaces with their stupid Hummers, it's because no one ever does anything. They'll leave like a little poster that says, "Oh, please don't take up these parking spaces anymore." You got to get out there and just pee in their window.

Griffin:

No.

Justin:

Set the hood on fire. I like that. Set the hood on fire, stand on top of it and say, "This is a symbol! [laughs]. This is a symbol!"

Travis:

Or put a symbol on the car in lighter fluid and light it on fire, so it burns like a hand given the finger.

Justin:

Yeah!

Griffin:

I feel like we need to rerun the disclaimer that Bob Ball does at the beginning of the show, like right here, like right in the middle of the show, so that people know not to actually do any of these things.

Travis:

How, how about putting lunch meat all over their car?

Justin:

Oops.

Griffin:

No. Cause that, like, eats the paint off.

Travis:

But like turkey, turkey won't do it. Just cover the car in turkey.

Justin:

Go got baloney-ed.

Travis:

And leave a message that's like, "I just gave you a turkey car."

Griffin:

[crosstalk]. [laughs].

Justin:

Enjoy your—

Griffin:

Gobble, gobble, bitch!

Justin:

[laughs] Gobble, gobble, bitch. Um...

Griffin:

Learn to park, the shit's hickory smoke, dummy.

Justin:

I just hickory smoked your shit. Not fire.

Griffin:

Hey, how about a Yahoo?

Justin:

Yeah, bite me off a slice.

Griffin:

This one was sent in by Louis Dog again. Thanks, Louis.

Justin:

Keep it real.

Griffin:

That's by Yahoo Answers Dansby who asks, I think we've actually had a question by Dansby before. That name felt familiar in my mouth. Anyway, Dansby asks, "Is it okay to use worn-out underwear as packing materials for holiday gifts?"

Travis:

[laughs].

Griffin:

"Well, the holidays are coming. [laughs] And I have, and I have a big bin full of worn-out underwear that our family has been accumulating for a while. I know I need some cushioning material for shipping out holiday gifts. Is it acceptable to use the underwear for this purpose? Of course, the present will be inside a wrap box inside the shipping box. So it's not like it will be inside the gift. BQ, what's your favorite winter holiday song?" [laughs].

Travis:

Um, what kind of fucking family are you in?

Griffin:

I think my favorite winter holiday song is, uh, "You Ruined Our Christmas—"

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

"... With Your Stinky Awful, Old Underwear That You Wrapped around the iPod, You Dummy."

Travis:

Why does your family have a bin of worn-out underwear?

Griffin:

Uh, well, additional details: "Our family tries very, very hard to be eco-friendly. We don't have anything else to use and the thought of buying extra paper or bubble wrap to waste makes me cry for the Earth." You know what makes me cry for the [laughs] Earth? [loudly] You know what makes me cry for the Earth? [normal volume] Your stinky, awful underwear wrap that you're shipping through, you're shipping it through the US Postal Service. I send my rent check to my landlord through that. I could open up— [unintelligible] my neighborhood, I might open up a mailbox and get like a fucking pungent, like a foamy spume of your fucking stinky, old underwear, that hits me in the nose and stays with me for the rest of my life. I'm just, uh, fuck!

Travis:

It makes you mad that it sounds like, you've already made this decision. Because you've been collecting this underwear for a while now.

Justin:

[laughs]. Yeah! I mean, where are you keeping it? Hey, uh, hey, dude, if you have to send it in dirty underwear, it ain't a gift! [laughs].

Griffin:

It ain't a gift.

Travis:

That's a [crosstalk].

Griffin:

God damn it. I don't, like, these green questions are straight bumming me out. They're really harshing my mellow. I wouldn't give a fuck if the Earth had like six years left in it. If the Earth had four years left in it, and people didn't send underwear through the US Postal Service, like, uh, that's a, that's a trade-off I'm willing to make. It can go 2012, up in 2016. As long as, as long as people stop pooping in bags and sending their dirty-ass underwear to their aunt.

Justin:

Ugh.

Travis:

All I can think is, there has to come on moment where like, you go to pull out a pair of underwear, and you're like, "Oh, this is covered in stains and the elastic is shot." And your mom's like, "Put it in the bin!"

Griffin:

Put it right in the bin!

Travis:

Get it in the bin. No, fucking throw that shit out!

Griffin:

Throw it away! You're not going to reuse those textiles. Don't, don't fucking kid yourself. "Hey, check out my new winter coat. Lots of boxers went into this one."

Justin:

"Uh, did you, uh, did you get that package? Did you, did you open that package from Daniel?"

"Yeah, I did."

"Wh—what was inside of it?"

"Uh, a bunch of dirty underwear and a picture of a car. So I don't know, [laughs]..."

Griffin:

"How's your Christmas?"

"It's the best Christmas ever. Thanks for asking."

Justin:

Yeah, my husband got me a picture of a car. And my crazy cousin sent me a, a package of new underwear wrapped in dirty underwear.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

So, uh, it's been pretty good holiday so far. Thanks for being born, Jesu.

Travis:

God, I hate everyone. I hate everyone's so much.

Justin:

Especially green people, just let it burn!

Travis:

I know.

Justin:

Let it burn!

Griffin:

Let's ride this bitch into the ground. And then, and then everything will be a wasteland. And the population of the planet will be just decimated. But we'll be a small community and we can start over, right? And there won't be any internet. There won't be any internet and people can't do things like go on

the internet and ask if they can send their dirty, stupid underwear to their to their familial relations.

Travis:

It's, it's like that question of, you know, you're, you're extending life. But are you improving life? You know what I mean? If I could live to 200, but I'm buried in a pile of used underpants, I'd kill myself.

Justin:

Yeah, it's not worth it. It's, it's about trade-offs. The Earth's not worth preserving if it's full of a bunch of dirty underwear savers.

Travis:

I guarantee—

Griffin:

But I'm not talking—

Travis:

You flash forward like 200 years to like my great, great, great, great grandkids and you're like, "Hey, how do you like the Earth?" And they're like, "I just wish everyone would throw away their old underwear. It is awful. We are knee-deep in old underwear up in this bitch, please throw it away."

Griffin:

Listen. I, I'm not endorsing a, a completely hedonistic lifestyle, right? Like, I, I recycle, um, I just don't think it's too much to ask that we just like, we throw our underwear away. And when you ship things to people, if you don't want to use paper or bubble wrap, you just got to risk it. You got to risk the fact that your, your present's going to break.

Justin:

Leaves are everywhere. There are leaves, you love the Earth. Use some leaves.

Griffin:

Yeah, there's so many other options here.

Justin:

Why is that the option you go to? I would rather rip up my carpet [laughs] and put it in a box.

Griffin:

Why use like an old—

Travis:

[crosstalk] shave off my own hair.

Griffin:

Use an old coat. Don't use don't use the only article of clothing that touches your balls and everything.

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah, I want to hear Griffin's last question. But first, a few housekeeping notes. Uh, *My Brother, My Brother and Me* has a website, it's mbmbam.com. If you go there you can chat with other fans, we got hundreds of users there talkin' up. We have ranks now, so the more you post, the higher your, your rank is - you can get to I think honorary brother is the highest rank, um...

Griffin:

With which everyone should really, you know, be shooting for.

Justin:

Strive for that. Um, but you also be Jeffrey for a good long while if you get high enough, so it's worth it. Um, we, uh, we really appreciate everybody tweeting about the show. Uh, the download numbers continue to grow, just because you're telling your friends and, and talking about it. Uh, please, please, please keep that up. If you haven't, uh, give us a review on iTunes, um, that helps get the word out. And tweet about the show. You know, if you, if you think of it, if you got room in there, you wanna throw our link to the site, just so people know how to get their adventure started, um, that would, that would be great, um...

Travis:

And every week we receive, you know, wonderfully funny and insightful questions and, but we always want more, we always want to hear from you. You know, you can send in a question. You can send in a comment. You can tell us about how our advice touched you in some way, though it should not, it should never touch you. But if it does.

Griffin:

But if it, we can tickle, we can tickle your funny bone. We just shouldn't tickle your practical bones, right? Your practicality bone.

Travis:

If we do, if we do, let us know. So that we can be held liable for it. And you know, just you can email us mbmbam@gmail.com. You can tweet at us. Uh, #MBMBaM. Uh, the website has all this on there. You can, you know, there's a place to send the questions straight through the website. And hit up Formspring and, you know, maybe eventually we'll go on there and clear out some of the Formspring questions, the thousands and thousands we have saved up.

Griffin:

Um, can, I feel like we should— I don't want to bring the energy down, but I feel like we should address the, the, the podcast awards.

Travis:

Bullshit!

Griffin:

`Cause we... I'm not gonna call bullshit. All the, all the nominees, they, uh, you know, they're, they're great, great shows. They're very deserving.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

Um, but boycott—

Travis:

Yep.

Justin:

Whoa!

Griffin:

... I'm boycotting that shit. I got my invitation down in Santa Cruz, not going. Fuck that noise. Fuck that noise. I even bought a tux and everything. You will not have my attendance, sirs.

Travis:

I'm down with that.

Justin:

Yeah, me too. We're not going.

Griffin:

Thank you, everybody who voted for us, though.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I just wish you would tried, you know, maybe, maybe a little bit harder.

Justin:

[high-pitched] Maybe a little bit!

Travis:

I've decided to start my own podcast awards. And, uh...

Griffin:

What's it called?

Travis:

Spoiler alert. Uh, we won.

Griffin:

Yay, the Bambees.

Travis:

The Bambees. Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

The Bambees, you can vote for them at Bambees awards. For *My Brother, My Brother and Me.com*.

Griffin:

No, its .gov.

Justin:

Is it .gov, now?

Griffin:

Yeah, it's, it's government sponsored. We got a National Endowment for the Arts, uh, thing that we're giving out, like, grants. But, and, we're giving them to each other for Christmas. Merry Christmas, everybody.

Justin:

One more—

Griffin:

I got you a National Endowment of the Arts grant. And I wrapped it in underwear.

Justin:

[laughs]. Uh, it's a picture of a National Endowment of the Arts grant—

Griffin:

Yeah, it's coming.

Justin:

It's coming soon. Travis, uh, I, I don't know if this is something we need to address on the show. But I am curious why in the show notes you prepared, there is a picture of a dog in a bee costume?

Travis:

Well, Justin, I'm glad you asked. Um , you see—

Griffin:

God dammit. This is gonna be the longest episode ever, now.

Travis:

... the bee dog touches us all. In, in our life we are touched by the bee dog in ways you can't even begin to imagine.

Justin:

[laughs]. Why is it there? I, you don't, I don't understand.

Griffin:

It's not just this email, though. It's, it's, it's the past like three or four emails, there's been a bee dog at the bottom and we've never, we've just like ignored it, but—

Justin:

[laughs].

Griffin:

... been aware of it.

Travis:

I've, I've embraced the bee dog love, I've embraced the warm [crosstalk]—

Justin:

Is it the same bee dog every time? And I've just been missing this?

Travis:

No, no, no, but it usually is a pug. It almost certainly is a pug bee dog.

Griffin:

Well, they make the best bee dogs, they have bee-like features, right? [crosstalk] They got that tiny little nubby tail, looks like a stinger.

Justin:

I, I think I don't want, the only problem I have with the bee dog is that it's sort of—

Travis:

Nothing? It's nothing, you have no problem with the bee dog?

Justin:

No, no, it's looking at me while I'm trying to record the show and saying, "I'm effortlessly funnier than you. Just because [laughs], I, it is what I am doing is funnier than the thing you are doing right now. Just by being in this costume."

Travis:

See when I look at the bee dog, what I see is him saying, "Don't worry, I got it." Whatever that might be, it doesn't matter.

Justin:

I got this, I got this thing for you.

Griffin:

I just think about what pug nectar tastes like. I hear it is bad. It is a bad thing.

Justin:

Don't forget to pre-order shirts. If you want a sweatshirt, you're going to help raise money for Big Brothers Big Sisters. Um, and, and you need to pre-order one of those if you want them. So I'm not sure how much longer we are, we are doing pre-orders, need to probably figure that out, but act fast, because it, it won't be long. If you order right away, you can make sure to get your order by Christmas time. So, uh, go do that right now. mbmbam.com, you can see the link on the right-hand side with all our mugs and shirts and all that crap. So, Griffin.

Griffin:

This one was sent in, you're not gonna believe this, by Jacob Locker. He can't like, no one can topple him from this throne that he has built using his

own two hands and clay, um, as the, the showstopper. That's his new name, Jacob Locker the Showstopper.

Justin:

Wow, that's got a nice kind of rhythm to it.

Griffin:

Yeah, I like it a lot. This one was sent in by Yahoo Answer, or it, it was by Yahoo Answers user Lynn Craven, who asks, "Does a fart contain DNA?"

Travis:

[laughs].

Justin:

[laughs]. I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin.

Justin:

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

[ending theme song plays and ends]