

MBMBaM 49: More Power

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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 music plays]

Griffin:

Ladies and gentlemen, as promised, and, like, I think it was a deep cut, that would be, like, episode 38, I think?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

It was back there.

Travis:

No, it was, I would say, like, three.

Griffin:

It was like episode negative eight. We have, as promised, the godfather of... deep- deep singing rock music, um, I would... soul, I guess. It's soulful. Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Tom Waits.

Justin:

[gravelly voice] Hey, everybody. Really, really nice to be here. Thank you.

Griffin:

Now, Tom.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Um, how- how, first of all, how the fuck did you hear about this show? 'Cause you're, like, super famous and busy all the time.

Justin:

Right. Well, when I was, uh, when I was, uh, playing the role of the Engineer in a film called The Book of Eli, with Mr. Denzel Washington-

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

He said [crosstalk]-

Griffin:

A fellow... a fellow deep-voicer.

Justin:

A- another deep voiced fellow. He said to me, "There's gonna be a podcast that's gonna start in a few months. [laughs] And you are... you are really gonna wanna get into it. Uh..."

Griffin:

Well- well, let's explain, because we... uh, before we did this as an independent venture, we tried to get it, uh, greenlit.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

At Denzel Washington's independent film studio. Uh...

Justin:

The movies of Eli.

Griffin:

It's just called... it's just called Denzel. [crosstalk]

Justin:

Denzel, right. And he said, Justin, there's gonna be, a, uh, there's gonna be an advice show for the modern era.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Um, there's gonna be three brothers, basically, they're gonna take people's questions, and they're gonna turn 'em into, uh, wisdom.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Said it'll be like alchemy. And I said, that's a good line, you should send it to 'em.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

But, uh...

Griffin:

Everything you say on this show, if you think it's funny, just send a thank you letter to Denzel Washington.

Justin:

He said [crosstalk] show.

Travis:

Which you should be doing anyway.

Justin:

Yeah. Uh, just to tell him that you appreciate him.

Griffin:

Uh, Tom- Thomas, can we get, uh, maybe a few bars of your favorite song that you did?

Justin:

Uh, you have any- any requests in particular, or...

Griffin:

How 'bout, uh, The Moon, and the Devil, and The Whiskey Bottle Makes Three.

Justin:

Okay, here we go. [laughs]

[singing] I see you tonight on the downtown train.

Griffin:

That's good.

Justin:

[singing] Every night, every night is just the same.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[singing] On a downtown train.

Griffin:

That's good.

Travis:

That was beautiful!

Justin:

Thanks.

Travis:

Soulful.

Griffin:

You've still got... you've still got it. And by it, I mean, just like a upsettingly... like, the devil's voice. You basically have the devil's voice.

Justin:

Thanks.

Griffin:

But you still have it.

Justin:

Well, thanks. Uh, you know, it's, uh, it's a kinda love it or hate it type thing.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You know, a critic by the name of Daniel Durchholz once said it sounded like it was soaked in a vat of bourbon left hanging in the smokehouse for a few months, and then taken outside and run over with a car, so... that's kinda what- a good line, I always thought.

Griffin:

Hey, guys.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

April fools. You were waiting... I know you all were waiting for our goof, and our spoof, and this was it.

Justin:

[holding back laughter] What do you mean?

Griffin:

You're not... you're not really Tom Waits.

Justin:

I sound like Tom Waits.

Griffin:

You do. But that... I mean, I'm... y- you're not the person that you sound like.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

To make it clear, though, that was a goof of necessity.

Justin:

That was a, uh, yeah.

Griffin:

Really, it, um, mother necessity is the inventor of all good goofs and spoofs.

Justin:

[laughs] Um, electricity was originally a goof.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Gotcha!

Justin:

And a spoof. Gotcha.

Griffin:

Uh, you wanted to shock somebody, and in the tuckus.

Justin:

Hold this kite with your butt.

Griffin:

Hold this kite. Bzzt. Prank done.

Justin:

Hold this butt kite. I'm gonna shock you in the tuckus.

Griffin:

Um...

Justin:

Put this- this key in your anus, I wanna shock you.

Griffin:

Put this key in your butt, for science. Justin, what happened to you? 'Cause it does sound like your voice got hit by a car.

Justin:

I got a cold, like, it happens. I'm human. No one gave me advice not to get a cold, that's one of the hazards of having your own show.

Travis:

Mm.

Justin:

You guys, though, I gotta tell you guys, you're lucky, you caught me this early to record, 'cause soon as this show's over, I am going to take a bunch of dextromethorphan. I'm gonna get really high.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Hell yeah.

Justin:

And I'm gonna watch, uh, Twin Peaks, just in, like, a marathon.

Griffin:

[through laughter] Don't do that.

Justin:

The original idea that I had was instead of being Tom- Tom Waits, I wanted to be the weird dwarf. [shakily] We live in the land filled with music.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Travis:

That's been a dream... that's been a dream of yours for a long time, hasn't it?

Griffin:

That's so good!

Travis:

Like, you've been wanting to do that for a while now.

Justin:

[shakily] This is my cousin, she looks like Laura Palmer.

Griffin:

Can I... can I be the Log Lady?

Justin:

Yeah, you can be the Log Lady.

Griffin:

As long as... as long as we're cosplaying.

Travis:

Hey, what's up, everybody, 1989. Reference that. Reagan did a great job, I thought. I hope this [crosstalk]

Griffin:

That show just came out on Netflix instant queue. That means it basically just came out.

Justin:

Finally, people can see Twin Peaks. Uh, we weren't old enough to watch it the first time. Hey, uh, let's answer some questions, what do you think?

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

All right.

Justin:

Get balls deep. Griffin, uh, I'm gonna ask that you take over the question-asking for this show.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

So as to preserve what's left of my dainty pipes.

Griffin:

Okay. People are gonna learn that I'm not a good, like, the- the strongest reader.

Justin:

Fuck 'em!

Travis:

I could maybe read a couple.

Griffin:

No, Travis, we've gone down that path before.

Justin:

Oh shit. All right, Travis, go ahead. No, no, no, no, Travis is right.

Griffin:

All right.

Justin:

He should.

Griffin:

Kill it.

Travis:

Brothers! there's this nice bike-

Griffin:

Nope. Nope, stop it. [crosstalk]

Justin:

No, no, no, no.

Travis:

So close.

Griffin:

It's your inflection.

Travis:

Thank- thank you for the opportunity.

Griffin:

You sound...

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

You sound like you're talking down to the question.

Travis:

Okay, then *you* do it.

Griffin:

No, I want you to really just give it your all.

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

I want you to do it, I just want you to do it not- not shitty.

Justin:

[simultaneously] He wants to push you to the limit.

Travis:

"Brothers, there's this nice bike that's been chained to a pole by my job since October. It's remained unmoved through several snowstorms, hail, rain, and all other bad weather. I want it. I haven't seen any signs of an owner, and I even left my forwarding address on the seat, but got no response. Would it be terrible if I just clipped the chain and outright took it? It's starting to rust," and that comes from the urban Robin Hood.

Justin:

No, it doesn't. No, it doesn't. It doesn't come from urban Robin Hood. Robin Hood didn't steal from the missing and keep for himself.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

You are... you are kidding yourself.

Travis:

I steal from the absent and keep it.

Justin:

[laughs] And keep it.

Griffin:

And give to the me. Um, I... why do you want a bike, dog?

Justin:

Hey, what's up? Public transport not good enough for you? [crosstalk] bus?

Travis:

I think that this is like an age- I have this problem all the time when I'm, like, stuck at a really lengthy red light, and there's no one around, there's no other cars, in no way is this, like, threatening a traffic accident, and I'm like, "I could just go. This isn't gonna bother anyone."

Griffin:

This is a victimless crime, is what you're saying.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Except for this victim of the guy who has the bike!

Travis:

It has been *months!* It's been sitting there since *October.*

Justin:

Oh, since October?

Travis:

Yeah, dude!

Justin:

Now it's just an eyesore.

Griffin:

Is it possible that this is an art installation?

Travis:

Ooh.

Justin:

Gosh.

Griffin:

You have to be so careful these days.

Justin:

So careful these days.

Griffin:

Everything... half of the things you see on the street are art installations.

Travis:

And I think there's an equally good chance it's an angel test.

Griffin:

Oh my God. Half of the things you see on the street are art installations, the other half, angel tests. Never... they don't ever... they don't ever meet. They're never-

Justin:

They're never... if they meet, the world will end.

Travis:

That's true.

Justin:

Um, I, uh, I think that if you want the bike, and you're gonna put it to good use, take it. Just chain, like, a note that says, like, "I'm sorry I stole your shit."

Travis:

"I owe you one bike."

Justin:

"Here's where your bike is, come get it. It's an eyesore."

Griffin:

Did somebody maybe... somebody maybe park it here? Maybe somebody had a few drinks, so they were riding their bike. Is that legal? I think you can operate a bike, as long as it doesn't have a motor on it. Right?

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Anyway, they're drunk. "Oh, I'm biking! There's... there's Denny's workplace, I'm gonna chain it up right there, and walk the rest of the way home." Wakes up the next morning. "Dude, where's my bike? I don't know."

Justin:

Hey, why don't you take the bike, but put an ad on Craigslist that says, "I got your bike."

Griffin:

Got your bike.

Justin:

If you want it, come talk- talk to me about it. Run and tell that. Come tell me about your bike, and if your bike matches this bike, I'll give you this bike.

Griffin:

It is covered in decals now. But you can have it back.

Justin:

It's tricked out, and I did some... I took it off some ramps. So, just keep that in mind. I ramped it.

Griffin:

I hope you like snakes.

Justin:

It's now used to adrenaline. Your bike is hooked on adrena= I hooked your bike on 'dren, because I- I've been taking it off so many ramps, and- and half-pipes.

Griffin:

That's an old, wise bike. I feel bad for that bike. Bikes aren't meant... a bike chained to a pole is safe, but that's not what bikes are for. They're for sweet ramps and *sweet* snake decals.

Justin:

Yep. And deliveries.

Griffin:

Man, I want a bike.

Justin:

Yeah. I'll get you one. Don't worry.

[pause]

Travis:

This next question comes from [missmollymay12](#) at Twitter.

Justin:

That was good. You'll find it.

Travis:

Yep. And the question is, "How do you act around a guy friend who you just rejected?"

Justin:

[whistles] Uh, absent. You act like you're not around him.

Griffin:

See, I'm gonna say... I'm gonna say victorious.

Justin:

Whoa!

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Really rub his face in it.

Griffin:

Wear his shame like some sort of... some sort of belt. Like some sort of championship belt. You've bested him in the field of love.

Justin:

Yeah, in the game of love, he basically forfeit. Like, that was the equivalent of, like, killing him with the first strike, before he even really got a couple swings in.

Griffin:

It's his fault, 'cause he fucked up, 'cause he read the situation so bad.

Justin:

Oh, man.

Griffin:

He was like, "Oh, Miss Molly May, she gave me, um, half of her snack pack the other day." Snack pack?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

"She gave me half of it, and it was good, so she must love me. Like, she must love me. There's no doubt about that. She gave me half of her

Neapolitan ice cream sandwich, so like, she's down to fuck. I know this. I know this."

Justin:

"I know this thing." Can I... that is actually a good tip. Uh, if you could stop doing whatever slutty thing made him think you were DTF, that would probably help.

Griffin:

Is that it? Or is this guy psychopath, and, like, she made him a friendship bracelet in fourth grade, and he's like, "Oh..."

Justin:

He's, like, still into it? Yeah.

Griffin:

"Gonna have that." Don't [crosstalk].

Justin:

"You are mine."

Griffin:

You don't owe this guy shit. You beat him.

Justin:

You won.

Travis:

Justin, I- I couldn't tell if you were joking or not, because you've lost all inflection somewhere in your gravel pit of a voice. But I think you're right. Like, about the being absent thing. I don't think there is a good way to interact with this dude after you've broken his tiny, pitiful heart. I think you just need to walk away for a while, and then come back and be like, "Hey, are we cool now? Are we good now?"

Griffin:

No.

Justin:

You gotta start... no, you don't think so? I think you gotta start fresh.

Griffin:

No, fuck that noise. Like, he's not gonna chase you off because he advanced and you riposted.

Justin:

Yeah, it may be, actually, less awkward for him, if you just act like nothing ever happened.

Griffin:

Or more awkward, but regardless, but fuck that guy.

Justin:

[laughs] He lost!

Travis:

It's like getting fired from a job but then asked to still complete your work.

Griffin:

He's the one who set this off. He set it off, is what I'm saying. So *you* shouldn't be the one who's like, "Oh, I better hide."

Justin:

That's a good question. He should be asking us how to... how to act around a girl friend who just rejected him.

Griffin:

Yeah. "Hey, I've done... I've done goofed so hard with my best friend. I goofed..."

Justin:

"Guys, I wish I'd asked you, before I asked this girl out." Ask us before you do anything! And then don't do it.

Travis:

That's it. So, after you reject him, just look at him and say, "You're free to go now."

Griffin:

"I've booked you an exciting travel package in the Alps. Get the fuck out of here, Denny."

Justin:

"Get the fuck out of my life, Denny." Griffin, hit me.

Griffin:

Yeah, I got you. Um, I, uh, I was drunk last night. Uh, and I ended up asking for Yahoo questions on Twitter, like, eight times. [laughs]

Justin:

Yeah, you did!

Griffin:

Because I kept forgetting that I had done it.

Justin:

You were like, "My heart's totally eclipsing."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"Gimme some Yahoos."

Griffin:

So, thank you, everybody, who... 'cause, uh, people responded each and every time. Okay, uh, this one was sent in by Louiedog. Uh, it's by Yahoo Answers user Hams. Hams asks, "What's a gnarly catchphrase to say after I score a touchdown?" [laughs] Something... something like, "Protect this house," or, "All day, every day." [laughs]

[all laugh]

Griffin:

"Something... something like, 'Protect this house,' or, 'All day, e'rry day.'" [laughs]

Justin:

Oh my God. There's...

Griffin:

Lemme- lemme set the bar. KCAM responded, "Fuck ya bitches."

Justin:

Fuck ya bitches, that's good. That's good.

Griffin:

Um, Maximus Prime says, "I like to call that an old-fashioned ass-whooping."

Travis:

That's a little wordy.

Griffin:

Yeah. I like to- "Touch down, six points! I like to call that an old-fashioned whooping."

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Nobody. It's gotta be simple, it's gotta be something you can just project, you can just shoot out, like buckshot from your mouth, when you get that-that sweet six point run, when you pick six, in a football match.

Travis:

"Didn't crack my pants *this* time."

Griffin:

Too long.

Justin:

Too long.

Griffin:

You gotta shoot... explode, it's just gotta explode, like, "Mmm, scored 'em!"

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

How about that?

Justin:

"Eat my farts!"

Griffin:

[laughs] All right!

Justin:

Is that good?

Griffin:

See, that's good if you have, like, um, you've just been sacked in- in the red zone, you just got that pick six, and you get sacked in the red zone, but you scored 'em. And you say, "Eat my farts," and there's a bunch of dudes on top of you. Like, but the ball passed the plain of score. "I got the ball past the plain of score! Eat these farts."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

That's good. Um...

Justin:

"I'm the superman of points!" How about that? [wheezes] That'd be pretty good.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly] Um, how about "Big game?"

Justin:

Big game?

Griffin:

Yeah, because, like, you're letting everybody know that this is, like, a big deal for you.

Justin:

[laughs] [unintelligible] Momentous. [laughs]

Travis:

Best day ever. Did you guys see that?

Justin:

There are one of any number of Harry Potter spells that you could shout that would be perfect.

Griffin:

Oh, yeah.

Justin:

Flipendo!

Griffin:

Levantarla! No, that's- that's a Spanish word for lift.

Justin:

Expelliarmus!

Griffin:

Um, yeah. Summon your expecto... expecto patronum?

Justin:

Yeah. 'Cause you want your dad to be able to see it.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"I wish my dad was here," that's a good one. "Wish my dad was alive."

Griffin:

"Dad, check this." Pick six. Um...

Justin:

Ghost... ghost dad, beat my moves.

Travis:

Cosby!

Griffin:

Cosby is so great. Just yell Cosby. After you do anything.

Justin:

Did you see how Cosby I was on that move?

Travis:

And then do the Cosby dance from the Cosby show.

Griffin:

I stiff-armed 'em, and it was straight Cos.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

No joke, full Cos. Cosby swag over here.

Justin:

Maybe you should use your moment of glory to make a statement that's- that really important, that's impactful.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Maybe you should, like, as soon you touchdown, you're like, "Free Tibet!"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Or maybe like, "Bring back Dunkaroos," like, something like that. The people [crosstalk]-

Griffin:

Those two things are- are roughly equal on the importance spectrum.

Justin:

In the... in the spectrum of time I spend thinking about 'em, they're pretty close to equal.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. I used to... I used to do all my philosophical discussions and ponderings about, um, the state of Tibet, while eating Dunkaroos. And find that without them, um, it- it's hard to do the first thing too.

Justin:

Exactly. That's exactly my point.

Griffin:

Is there a... is there a... can we boil this down instead of words, is there a thing you can do with your body?

Travis:

Wiener out.

Griffin:

Yeah, see, but you're covered in so much gear.

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

Yeah, right.

Griffin:

That it's hard to get to the... you have, like, a cup.

Travis:

Maybe just pantomime wiener out.

Griffin:

Oh, you think?

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah. I don't know. The [crosstalk]...

Travis:

And then kind of a back and forth swing, which you guys can't see me, because I am of course speaking into a microphone. But I totally just did. I'm just standing here going, "Whee!"

Griffin:

I- I've known you for 23 years. Like, I know when you're pretending to pantomime a dick swing.

Justin:

[laughs] Maybe pantomime from another sport. Like, you score a touchdown, then pantomime shooting a free throw.

Griffin:

That's great.

Justin:

And like, wouldn't that be... 'cause people won't know what you're doing.

Griffin:

What if you're, like, Michael Jordan, and you're proficient at every sport?

Justin:

Oh...

Griffin:

And also my best friend. And then every sport you do, you do something fuckin' awesome, and then you do a thing from the other sport!

Travis:

Like, one step further, and like, pantomime reading a book. Pantomime pouring some tea.

Justin:

Yeah, right exactly. Kiss one 'em on the mouth.

Griffin:

What if you sat on the ground and scooted your butt across the grass like a dog?

Justin:

[laughs] Hey, get off there. Hey, hey! [snaps] Hey! Hey. Make the ref come over and swat you in the nose.

Travis:

When you score a touchdown, just kind of meander around and look real confused. "What just-"

Justin:

Did I do it?

Travis:

What was that?

Griffin:

What if while you play football, you just constantly yell what you're doing?

Travis:

I'm running!

Griffin:

Pass! Catch! Sack!

Justin:

Avoid! Juke, juke!

Griffin:

Punt!

Travis:

Steroids!

Griffin:

Fake punt! Oh shit! No!

Justin:

Dog fights!

Travis:

So, Justin, I want you to know, I- I've never fully appreciated, um, your job as the question reader.

Griffin:

It's hard, right?

Travis:

But, like, the feeling of when it's time to move on to a new question is something, like, I- I think it's a science, I think it's an art that I can't... I don't have yet.

Griffin:

You fucked up.

Travis:

But I feel like that time is now.

Griffin:

Yeah, the touchdown question...

Justin:

That was good.

Griffin:

... should've ended like four- four minutes ago.

Travis:

I know. "Do aliens exist?"

Justin:

Yes.

Travis:

"My boyfriend is terrified, and thinks that he's been abducted before. He watches UFO videos a lot, and has shown me some, and sometimes, they look very real. It's not that I'm not open to the possibility, I'm just worried that he thinks and worries too much about it. Are they real? What should I do?" And that comes from Steph, from Gmail.

Justin:

You know what looked real? Independence Day.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Those looked real. Were they real?

Griffin:

Absolutely.

Travis:

Dude, in this... in this crazy, like, huge universe...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

... I think the chances that we are, like, the only planet with habitation- I mean, it's... it might be true, but I think that that is a little ridiculous to assume. But I *also* think it's ridiculous to assume that if there are other creatures on other planets, they totes wanna come down and take us. Like...

Griffin:

No, they wanna... they'd wanna hang out. They're pretty cool.

Justin:

They'd wanna chill.

Griffin:

I think we're a pretty cool species.

Travis:

But it's like me thinking that because there's people in other countries, they wanna come kidnap me. Like, just because other people exist in the world, in the galaxy, doesn't mean they wanna come get you.

Justin:

That's a good question. Maybe they just wanna come down and hang.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And if they were gonna abduct someone, why wouldn't they take, like, George Clooney, or the President?

Griffin:

I don't know, what- what... explain to me your thought. Like, why- why would they take those people?

Travis:

Well, 'cause they are important. They are-

Griffin:

Yeah, that's fine, but as we've established, these aliens just wanna bro down.

Justin:

Right, they just wanna hang.

Griffin:

They just wanna hang with some cool bros. Um, and, like, watch- watch a movie or something.

Travis:

So they just came down to, like, check out the chicken wing situation, and watch...

Griffin:

If they came down and they abducted the President, they would be fucked. The whole planet would be on lockdown. Um, like a full-blown ID4 panic. And nobody... they don't want that to happen, they just wanna bro out.

Travis:

So the stakes are too high in that situation. So instead, they wanna take, like, Jimmy from Sheboygan, and just...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

... like, chill. Fuckin' watch the game, bro out.

Griffin:

Yeah. Crack a... crack a Heinie, by which I mean a Heineken, and not his... not his butt, although may do that too, 'cause they're aliens, those fuckin' nasty aliens.

Justin:

Gross.

Travis:

Up until that moment, aliens were starting to sound pretty cool.

Justin:

Yeah, now they're all nasty.

Travis:

Always that... always that loophole. By which I mean your butt.

Griffin:

It's not... they're not doing it to... [sighs] they don't know what they're doing. That's how they talk, in their language. They talk telepathically, and...

Justin:

Butt-o-pathically?

Griffin:

Rec- rec... yeah, rectal... yeah, retco-pathically.

Justin:

Recto-la-li-ly.

Travis:

Mega-la-li-ly.

Griffin:

Suppositorily.

Justin:

I think, Stephanie, you should tell your boyfriend, I think, um, worrying about aliens is sorta like Todd Snyder, singer-songwriter Todd Snyder, says about, uh, gay marriage.

Griffin:

What'd he say?

Justin:

That's- that's something that worries people that ain't got shit all else to be worried about. And I think that your boyfriend needs to get worried about some real things. He needs to worry about you, if you're happy, your happiness. Financial stability, that's a real thing, global warming. Libya. What's going on over there? I don't know.

Griffin:

Super-flu.

Justin:

Super-flu?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

The oncoming pandemic? There's all kinds of shit.

Griffin:

What do you mean oncoming? You sound like... you sound like-

Justin:

Well, I'm patient zero, so I'm the harbinger.

Griffin:

You sound like a bunch of rocks in a bucket right now. You've got it already.

Justin:

You're hurting my feel- you're hurting my feelings.

Griffin:

No, I'm saying it's a good sound. It's oaky.

Justin:

Oh, you like it.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

So it's like smooth?

Griffin:

But you do sound like a bunch of rocks just shuffling around in a bucket.

Justin:

Sure, I get it. Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Griffin, do you have a Yahoo for us that you might be able to toss our way?

Griffin:

Yeah, I- I have, like, 66, and I'll do one of 'em.

Travis:

Okay, thank you.

Griffin:

Uh, this one was sent in by Rob Starabin. Thanks. Um, it's by Yahoo Answers user Mr. Chocolate, who asks, "I am looking to start my own porn website."

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

"I'm serious. Only answer if you have suggestions." We are- we're made of suggestions.

Justin:

For, like, names? For content?

Travis:

For content?

Griffin:

"I- I want to start a website, because porn is a billion-dollar industry. I feel as though this could be one of the easiest things to do. I visit these sites, doesn't seem to be much to do. Any suggestions on how to get the site up and running? I can take care of the other details." It seems easy, but there's a lot of administrative decisions, um, that you have to make.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

When setting up this sort of... like, you, uh... you need a business plan, is what I'm saying.

Travis:

So, wait, I'm confused here-

Justin:

Wait.

Travis:

... as to what exactly he's... like, how to put something on the internet?

Griffin:

I mean, that- that seems... he doesn't seem to mention any specifics. Like...

Justin:

Yeah, I dig this guy, because he's saying, "I have lots of videos of women having sex."

Griffin:

Well, do we know?

Justin:

I just don't...

Griffin:

Is it women? Do we know it's not, like alpacas? Do we know it's not, like, fish?

Justin:

I have videos of something that is supposedly erotica.

Travis:

Alpaca porn is a billion-dollar industry.

Griffin:

Can you explain to me what al... is it just alpacas fucking? Or is there something [crosstalk]...

Travis:

Well, there's some romance there, too. I mean, it's not just fucking.

Griffin:

Oh, it's all about the story is what you're saying.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

The plot.

Travis:

Yeah. You know, like there's-

Griffin:

It's not about that [crosstalk]

Travis:

... like, alpaca delivery man rolls up, and he's like "Hey, I- I brought these alpacas you were looking for," and she's like, "But I've already got six alpacas!" But then they find that they have a lot in common, and then the alpacas fuck.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Oh, cool. [crosstalk]

Travis:

I've heard. I've heard. Hypothetically, it's not that I've ever seen that or anything. I mean, hypothetically.

Griffin:

Oh, no, no. I mean, this guy asked for suggestions. Alpacas fucking, romantically.

Justin:

Romantically fucking alpacas.

Travis:

Yeah. I mean, it's sensual, it's not like there's no, like, there's no, like, anger in it or anything. I mean, it's just very sweet. And then they cuddle afterwards.

Griffin:

You would be... you would probably think there was anger, because alpacas make weird noises when they're not fucking.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

Like, I can only imagine, like, mid-coitus, like, the kind of grunts that those things can produce.

Justin:

It's the worst.

Travis:

Well, it sounds like that.

Griffin:

It's probably some, like, sounds like Justin right now. [crosstalk]

Justin:

Yeah. My voice sounds like, uh, bourbon-soaked alpacas that have been hit by a car.

Griffin:

While fucking.

Travis:

[simultaneously] And then fucked.

Justin:

While fucking. And then they fucked afterwards, because they were so happy to be alive. [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] We made it! [loud bleating noise]

Justin:

Let's suck the marrow out of this, Debra! [loud bleating noise]

Griffin:

[laughs] Um, so alpacas. All right.

Justin:

Carpe diem! Carpe my alpaca tape.

Griffin:

[laughs] I've got a notepad and a pen out. I'm writing, number one, alpaca fucking.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Spitball.

Justin:

What about alpaca farming? I hear that's a billion dollar a year industry too, as long as we're at it.

Griffin:

You can get two-

Travis:

What about Full House slash fic?

Griffin:

Oh my God.

Justin:

Ooh. That always goes down right.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Can you... I almost hesitate to... [laughs] to ask.

Justin:

Don't google it.

Travis:

I don't think you want me to do this.

Griffin:

This is, uh, I've been working on this one... this is my magnum opus, you guys. It's, uh, it's Danny/Joey romance, uh...

Travis:

This one, I'd call it a novella. It's pretty long.

Griffin:

It's called, "Late Night San Francisco Danny-Joey Meet-Up."

Justin:

[laughs] Still workshopping the title.

Griffin:

Workshopping the title, but check it totally out. Gonna give you some rad boners. And maybe a little bit of nostalgia, too.

Justin:

It's got M, M/M, it's got M/F/M, and it's got M/M/F.

Griffin:

It's got Comet. Comet's in the... Comet's in the mix.

Justin:

Yeah, but I made him in alpaca, so.

Griffin:

They make Kimmy Gibbler watch.

Justin:

[laughs] I made Comet an Alpaca and I made Kimmy Gibbler watch. So it's a pretty messed up story, check it out.

Travis:

You're really gotta like the plot twists.

Justin:

Don't forget to comment if you dig it.

Griffin:

What about fucking ghosts? Has anybody done that yet? Talking about fucking ghosts? 'Cause that opens up a lot of doors. 'Cause it could be... it could either be a really hi-fi, like, Ghostbusters II production, where you can fuck any woman in history. In history. If you've got the SFX right, if you get Weta Works on that, if you get the, like, the Peter Jackson Industrial Light and Magic and sound on that? That could be a high-quality, very erotic porno. Or, you can lo-fi it, and just have you fucking the air, and you're lik-, you pretend that you're fucking a ghost. You don't have to have a second party there.

Justin:

Hey, it's me, Madame Curie. Let's- let's do it on top of this stack of Nobel Prizes that I won. You and me, buddy. I did some work in radioactivity, now I'm gonna do some work on radio ac-... dickity? [laughs] I don't know.

Travis:

Well, on that note.

Griffin:

Ghosts, Full House, alpaca, one of those three is sure to be... take you right to money town.

Justin:

[whispering] What about alpaca ghosts?

Travis:

Or all three.

Griffin:

Oh my God.

Travis:

What about all three together?

Justin:

Yeah. Hey, Danny, I'm have-... Yes, Joey? I'm enjoying having sex with you, but what's with this ghost- ghostly alpaca you have watching us?

Griffin:

This- this spectral tiny llama. What's his deal?

Justin:

If you could just shore- shore him, and, uh, make me a coat from his ghost-fur, I bet we could fetch a high price. Oh, you're always thinking about money when we're trying to make love. Classic. Classic Joey.

Griffin:

What do you think about the name Specter Smut? What do you think about that?

Justin:

I like it.

Griffin:

Just for a site name.

Justin:

I like it. You'd have to buy it from that 70's funk bad, but I think other than that, it would be okay.

Griffin:

How do you feel about the name, Full House, Fuller Buttholes?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Um, I like it a lot.

Travis:

So I think it's time-

Griffin:

How do you feel about the name...

Travis:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

You can call me, Alpaca Pornography? But you put the emphasis on the Al, like I did.

Justin:

I think you can get that URL, for sure.

Griffin:

Yeah. We can GoDaddy it. No, we can't. How did that guy fuck up that bad?

Justin:

Hey, dog, you did a really bad job.

Griffin:

Hey, dog, you owned the internet, basically. Like, any time anybody was like, "I need a website," there was like one dude in the game. Or maybe there was... there are more dudes, but in their minds, it was like, "Oh, this one dude's got this whole game on lockdown." And the only thing you have to do to keep the internet on lockdown was not shoot an elephant. [laughs] It was the only thing you had to do was not shoot an elephant. You could even shoot an elephant, as long as you don't video it, and put it on YouTube. You silly bitch, you had the internet!

Justin:

Do that in your secret time. Don't tell people about it. I- I like to shoot things I shouldn't too, but I don't go around squawking.

Griffin:

Yeah. I'm sure Facebook, like, organizes his own... his own, like, bum fight rings.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

But Goddamn, he's got the common sense not to put it on the YouTube. Don't shoot elephants, everybody. [crosstalk]

Justin:

What happens? Do people like elephants? Yeah, dude. Like, everybody likes elephants, I think.

Griffin:

Everybody loves elephants. And Raymond.

[all laugh]

Justin:

Hey, Griffin?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I, uh... if you wanna see elephants, you gotta take a journey.

Griffin:

Oh, man. This is-

Justin:

Take a trip.

Griffin:

All right. I can already tell this is not your best.

Justin:

But, uh, I'm not in the mood to see elephants, so I'd rather take a trip to the money zone.

Griffin:

Mm-mm.

[music plays]

Justin:

What do you want from me? Like, what, were you expecting something better?

Griffin:

I just want a touch of... a touch of class.

Justin:

You thought I'd do it again? Do it with something more insightful?

Griffin:

Guys, this is a special money zone trip.

Justin:

Oh, good.

Griffin:

It's our first personal message. It's from, uh, it's from listener Tony Zito. Uh, and Tony Zito, uh, wants to thank his lovely friend, whose name is Grace, because Grace is looking after his cat for six weeks, while Tony Zito is in Tibet. I don't know what he's doing. I'm assuming he's in Tibet just partying.

Travis:

Or freedom. Maybe freedom.

Griffin:

Freedom, and bringing Dunkaroos back into style.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um, and Grace is doing this shit for free. Have you guys ever taken care of a cat before?

Travis:

No.

Griffin:

It's hard- hard work. It's like the hardest work. Um, so he provided us with funds, and we are shouting her out. Um, Travis, why don't you say something nice about Grace?

Travis:

Um, well, she sounds really great. Um...

Griffin:

Oh, God.

Travis:

And I trust her not to kill that cat.

Justin:

You fuckin' dumb shit, it's right there on the sheet. Just read the shit!

Travis:

I didn't want to just read it, though! Okay, here. She is obviously the sweetest and a great friend.

Griffin:

Well, if you're gonna be shitty about it.

Justin:

God dammit. I think we need to have... hire her to watch *you* for a week.

Travis:

Well, I'm sure that Tony's cat, Purrbella, is- is super grateful.

Justin:

Grif- Griffin's a lot like Grace, 'cause he's gonna have to clean up your shit for a month. [laughs]

Griffin:

Hey, do you... do you guys know, um, where these crazy kids met?

Justin:

No.

Travis:

Tell me.

Griffin:

The Maximum Funtastic Convention, which is shortened to MaxFunCon.
Um...

Justin:

I did not know that.

Griffin:

That's not true. But they met there. If you guys wanna meet some friends, you're gonna have to wait 'til next year, 'cause I'm pretty sure it's all sold out.

Justin:

Yeah, all sold out.

Griffin:

Um, but man, that joint's gonna be a party, I bet.

Justin:

It's gonna be blowing up. Uh, she has a little bit of a TV addiction, from what I hear.

Griffin:

What d'you think she's into right now?

Justin:

I don't know. He's got that sweet cable pa... she's probably... she's probably really into a show about cake. Seems to be a lot of that these days.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Cake Wives.

Justin:

[laughs quietly] Cake Wives. About the wives of men who make cakes. Sister Cake, about cakes that are... sisters.

Griffin:

I love this cake. If you love this cake so much, why don't you marry it? I already did. Sister Cakes.

Justin:

I like Cake Cutters International, because they go all over the country and look for the greatest cakes.

Travis:

Have you guys ever got River Cake Monsters?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Hey, you know what I like? Dirty Cakes with Mike Rowe.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Get this, this cake has a tire on it.

Justin:

[wheezes] Why did you... why did you leave my cake in a sewage treatment plant?

Griffin:

This cake is ruined.

Justin:

You ruined my cake.

Griffin:

It's ruined!

Justin:

So, um, she has her own business, cleaning houses and taking care of babies.

Griffin:

What's it called? Gimme a name. Or give *her* a name?

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

For her business.

Justin:

Babes- Babes and Suds.

Griffin:

Babes and Suds. Scrub 'em both.

Travis:

Baby with the Bathwater.

Griffin:

Baby and Bathwater!

Justin:

Bathwater, yes! You nailed it.

Travis:

Thank you.

Justin:

Uh, so thank you to Grace.

Griffin:

Thank you, Grace. Thank you, Tony. You guys are gonna be best friends forever.

Justin:

For life.

Griffin:

For life.

Justin:

And if you ever split up, don't tell us about it.

Griffin:

What, like break-up, like friend break-up?

Justin:

Yeah, friend break-up.

Griffin:

Mmkay. Well, maybe that'll happen, if Purrbella, say, um, goes on a trip to heaven.

Justin:

[laughs] To a farm with a lot of other kitties. That's not funny, don't joke about a man's cat dying.

Griffin:

Okay. I won't. Purrbella's fuckin' dead, what's up? [blows raspberry] Um, but listen. We don't just do personal messages on this show.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

We like businesses... we like businesses too.

Justin:

I prefer business, actually.

Griffin:

I actually prefer... Grace, you're great, but you're not a business.

Justin:

I have a heart for industry, my mom always said.

Griffin:

We're tycoons of business.

Travis:

Robber-barons.

Griffin:

Um... we're Robert-... we're carpetbaggers of the business industry.

Justin:

Cool. So, is there a business where we [crosstalk]-

Griffin:

[laughs] I don't know, I just wanna keep going.

Justin:

You think there... is there any certain business, or just, like, we celebrate the idea of corporate life?

Griffin:

Well, lemme pitch... lemme pitch to you this.

Justin:

Okay. Hit me.

Griffin:

Have you ever wished that you lived... we'll say a decade in the future. 10 whole years in the future.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Where business is no more. It's a dys- dystopian wasteland, business-free.

Justin:

Okay. No, I never wished that. Can it be, like, um, one of those futures where, like, businesses run the whole show?

Griffin:

Okay, so not dystopian, it's fully -topian.

Justin:

I'm the last free man, though.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Like, I'm the last, like, non-corporate man.

Griffin:

When everyone else is branded with the sigils of industry...

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Justin is free.

Justin:

I'm on the run.

Griffin:

Justin's on the run in the desert.

Justin:

I need flexibility. I need, uh, something flattering to wear.

Griffin:

Yes. [laughs]

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You need, obviously, this is a ballsy move, so you need something that is really gonna showcase your whole dick. To the people, to the business tycoons that you're on the run from.

Travis:

It's gonna make your dick so aerodynamic, it's not even funny.

Griffin:

Yeah. Your dick will sing like it's been fletched by an arrow-maker, for maximum-

Justin:

By the finest arrow-maker. [laughs]

Griffin:

[holding back laughter] My dick has been fletched by the finest arrow-maker, and now it sails through the wind.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Woosh!

Justin:

Thank you, Root Suit.

Griffin:

This- this- this innovation is called the Root Suit. Um, and, uh, I don't think we can describe it with our voices. You... this is... a Root Suit is really something you need to google, and you *will* google it, and you'll... you *will* say, "It *does* look like his dick's been fletched." Um, or vagina. Since these are... these are, um... these are high-quality suits for ladies and men.

Justin:

What are they, Griffin? What are they?

Griffin:

All right. They're- they're very futuristic, first off, just off the bat.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Um, they are flatteringly... they fit flatteringly on your frame. Um, they hug. It's like wearing a suit that's hugging you the entire time.

Justin:

What is the purpose of this? Why would I wear this suit?

Griffin:

Um, to look futuristic?

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Um, in the- the details that were provided, it says it's great for Harry Potter fans.

Travis:

Oh yeah.

Justin:

I don't understand that.

Griffin:

I don't recall...

Justin:

Is it maybe for, like, sporting events? Like I'd wear a multicolored Root Suit, and, uh, and I'd root for the home team?

Griffin:

It- it *could* be that. I think... you're making a statement. You know, with a Root Suit. Um...

Travis:

In this economy, I think that the greatest thing about it, it is 100% American. Not one of those foreign Root Suits you hear about. They are based in New Orleans.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

100% American-made.

Griffin:

D'you know what it is?

Justin:

Tell me.

Griffin:

If you wanna look like Pepsi Man.

Travis:

[gasps]

Justin:

And I do.

Griffin:

All the time. Then this shit will make you look like Pepsi Man. It's a good look. Um...

Justin:

It's a cool look. If you go to rootsuit.com/mbmbam, uh, you can get a special discount, too. 15 bucks off.

Griffin:

That's ridiculous.

Justin:

And if you go to their front page, you can get a Root Suit for a buck.

Griffin:

Listen, there's so many applications for a Root Suit. Sports, interpretative dance...

Travis:

Scaring the fuck out of your kids.

Griffin:

Scare-... oh my God, these things are kinda fucking scary.

Justin:

Oh my God.

Griffin:

Uh, but just because you can't see their face, if you... if you're looking at them.

Justin:

Uh, superheroing? Obviously?

Griffin:

Oh, God, yes. Um...

Travis:

If you wanna recreate the Putties from Mighty Morphin Power Rangers.

Justin:

There you go.

Griffin:

And who doesn't?

Justin:

Uh, so, they want people to like their Facebook page.

Griffin:

If you're too broke for Spanx...

Justin:

Yeah. Um...

Travis:

It's like full-body Spanx!

Griffin:

These are full-body Spanx. Oh, man. You know what's... I need to tone down my neck. If I could just, like, Spanx my neck down a little bit. Root Suit it.

Justin:

[whispering] Root Suit it.

Griffin:

Um...

Justin:

So go to rootsuit.com/mbmbam.

Griffin:

Get a discount.

Justin:

Get that discount, go like their Facebook page. You're gonna love the way your balls look.

Griffin:

We all know that everybody's googling Root Suit right now, 'cause they wanna know what it looks like. And I think everybody's gonna be pretty pleased with the outcome of their goog.

Justin:

I think you're gonna like what you see.

Travis:

And if you wanna use your Root Suit, um, to show your fandom of MBMBaM, let's pick a color. What color should it be, to support my Brother, My Brother, and Me?

Griffin:

Yellow.

Travis:

Yellow?

Griffin:

Bright yellow. Yeah.

Justin:

You want people to look like a pee-pee person?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. I want 'em to look like a pee-pee person.

Travis:

And then write Mustard across your chest.

Griffin:

[laughs] Why?!

Justin:

[laughs] Yes. Yes. I would appreciate that. At least as long as it's condiment-themed. Or condom-themed. And- and you're gonna like what you see when you google Root Suit. You're also gonna like what you hear.

Justin:

If you get a yellow Root Suit, a red Root Suit, and like a green Root Suit, and do, like, mustard, ketchup, and relish, you'll be, like, the coolest fuckin' people at the ball game.

Griffin:

But people aren't gonna know that that's MBMBaM, like, we're not...

Justin:

[crosstalk] We're just really into toppings.

Griffin:

Yeah. [laughs] Hi, we're the condiment brothers.

Travis:

But we'll know. We'll know.

Justin:

Griffin.

Griffin:

Oh, my God, I have to do a jingle.

Justin:

Yeah, and I need you to do a jingle about Tony Zito's friend Grace.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

And Root Suits.

Griffin:

Oh, well, that should be easy to portmanteau. Lemme just portmanteau that together.

Justin:

[laughs] Thank you.

Griffin:

Oh my God. I really forgot.

Justin:

No, pre-pro? No pre-pro on this one?

[guitar]

Griffin:

All right. That's my chord progression. All the best songs start out with the singer saying, "That's my chord progression."

Justin:

All the best songs start out with the singer saying, "That's my chord progression."

Griffin:

[singing] Who's that whispering in the trees? It's two sailors and they're on leave. Pipes and chains and swinging hands. Who's your daddy? Yes I am. Fat cat...c-came to play, now he can't run fast enough. You had best stay away when the pushers come to shove. Root Suit riot.

Justin:

[wheezes]

Griffin:

[singing] Root Suit riot. Grace...

[all laugh]

Griffin:

[singing] Grace, it's time to feed the cat. Throw back a bottle of beer. Pull a comb through that cat's black hair. [laughs] Root Suit riot, yeah. Root Suit riot. Root Suit riot. [speaking] Nope.

Travis:

[lsughs]

Justin:

Nope, I loved it. That's rootsuit.com/mbmbam.

Griffin:

I wish...

Justin:

Travis, hit me with a new question.

Griffin:

[singing] Root suit riot... [speaking] I think if I took it to the minor...

Justin:

No, you're done. You're out. Travis, next.

Travis:

"I'm a young college student, and I'm having some issues with my wardrobe. You see, I really like dress shirts, because I feel like they make me look classier, even on a bad day, so I tend to wear them a lot. I also

have a nice, shiny silver watch that I wear to try to class myself up as well. The issue is that, because we are in college, a lot of my friends don't feel like putting in the effort to avoid looking sloppy, unless they're going out. And when I'm hanging out with them, I feel awkward and overdressed. Is there a way to beat this feeling without having to hang up the dress shirts for good, or do I just have to surrender to the slob and stop giving a shit?" Hopefully Handsome Hawkeye.

Griffin:

[sighs] I don't think... I think you should always look as classy as you possibly can.

Travis:

I completely agree.

Justin:

No one-

Griffin:

Do you guys know that every time we record this show, I'm wearing sleep pants, and I'm wearing a t-shirt, but I'm also wearing a boutonniere.

Justin:

That's fancy. I like that. That's a classy touch.

Travis:

I'm wearing a cummerbund, and nothing else.

Griffin:

I also... I should have been... I also am wearing a cummerbund, and that's where I keep the boutonniere pin.

Justin:

I think that, y'know, like, I've never... I- I think if you've gotta be one of 'em, you gotta be overdressed or underdressed, you always wanna be overdressed.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah, sure.

Justin:

You always wanna be the classiest guy in the place.

Griffin:

Because you can flip that around, if somebody's like, "Hey, what's up, Fancy Pants McGee?" And you'd be like, "Yeah, I look nice. Like, I look nice and I feel nice about the way I look."

Justin:

Yeah, I look nice. I'm on point.

Travis:

You know what, I don't... I don't think I've ever felt too under... too overdressed to go somewhere, but I have *definitely* felt too underdressed. Like, when I've just finished, like, building a set, and I'm covered in paint and dirt and everything, I'm not going out somewhere classy like that.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

But, man, it always feels nice to get dressed up.

Griffin:

I did... I did one time wear khakis to a comic book convention, to Mid-Ohio Con, and, uh, I got... I actually got some shit from people there, 'cause I wore...

Justin:

Did you?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Well, that's because khakis are, like, the worst clothing ever.

Griffin:

Yeah. I was young, I didn't know.

Travis:

Yeah, I know. I have... I have a certain amount of vehemence toward the khakis. I hate them. Um...

Griffin:

'Cause you gotta wear 'em for work?

Travis:

Well, that, and, like, it... khakis say, "Hey, I wanna get dressed up, but without all the hassle of getting dressed up."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like, it's just such a slobby commitment to getting dressed up. Just put on some dress pants and commit to it.

Griffin:

So you're saying khakis are like fancy ugly jeans, basically.

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

Fancy, ugly sweatpants.

Travis:

Yes. That's exactly what it is.

Griffin:

Because they're supposed to be fancy, but everybody knows they're actually totally cas'.

Travis:

Yep.

Griffin:

Fuck khakis! That's our new motto.

Justin:

Fuck you, khakis!

Griffin:

Fuck khakis!

Justin:

You also get the benefit of, uh, you get the benefit with- with dressing too classy, it's a lot easier to un-class an outfit, you know?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Untuck the shirt, undo a button. It's a lot easier to do that than it is to, like, tuck in your t-shirt and straighten your collar on... that you don't have.

Griffin:

Yeah, I was gonna say, that's a fucked up t-shirt.

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah. It's a pretty gross t-shirt.

Griffin:

Is that the new style?

Justin:

I guess. I can't keep up.

Travis:

I think that, from what I remember of college, God knows, um, I never understood the idea of, like, rolling out of bed and rolling up to class in, like, pajama pants and-

Justin:

Don't do that.

Travis:

... your scuzzy t-shirt and shit. Like, I don't get it. It seems like you're putting so much effort into looking like you didn't put any effort into your outfit.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like, I- I just don't get it. Like, I don't get, "Hey, we're young, attractive people, so let's make ourselves look like shit." Like, just put in a little effort. Clean yourselves up.

Justin:

Yeah, you're in your sexual prime.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Get some partners.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Don't waste it on a-

Griffin:

Take those sweatpants off, take off those fucking khakis, and get yourself some partners.

Justin:

Get yourself some partners. You're in your sexual prime. Dress to impress.

Griffin:

You're good to go.

Travis:

Dress to undress.

Justin:

Dress to undress, yes! That's magical, Travis. You hit a... go get that on a t-shirt.

Griffin:

It's already done.

Travis:

Or a dress shirt.

Justin:

Not a t-shirt, on a dress shirt.

Travis:

Get an airbrushed dress shirt. [laughs]

Griffin:

Do you guys... do you guys want a Yahoo?

Travis:

Yes, please.

Justin:

Yeah, gimme a Yahoo.

Griffin:

[laughs] Too bad, you don't get one.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Instead... guys, you know what we did?

Justin:

Oh, shit. God dammit!

Griffin:

We tore another page off of our Gregorian... our Gregory Hines calendar, we tore it right off, and we threw it away, and now it says Abril.

Justin:

Oh, shit.

Griffin:

It's time for a new monthly observance.

Justin:

God dammit.

Griffin:

I did not put in the pre-pro required to choose one, so we're gonna have to do it like we did it last month.

Justin:

Oh, good. That was much better, I thought.

Griffin:

I'm just gonna name off some shit, and when you think we've struck gold, then we'll just dig right into that thing.

Justin:

It's like pre-pro during.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's like during pro.

Griffin:

It's cur- cur-pro.

Justin:

Cur-pro.

Griffin:

Um, Atlanta Food and Wine Month.

Travis:

No.

Justin:

Who cares?

Griffin:

I don't know why Atlanta's getting its own shit. Brussels sprouts and cabbage month. Cranberries and gooseberries month.

Travis:

There it is.

Justin:

That's pretty funny. That's pretty good.

Griffin:

I didn't know gooseberries was the... was an actual thing.

Justin:

Yeah. Go figure.

Griffin:

Go fig. Emotional overeating awareness month.

Justin:

It makes me really disgusted when people overeat. Is that an emotion? Does that count? I'm repulsed by you, Becky!

Griffin:

Grilled cheese month.

Justin:

What's there to say? Who doesn't... who doesn't love grilled cheese yet?

Griffin:

Um, it is... it is Grange month, but I don't know if that means it's La Grange month. 'Cause I can fuckin' totally get...

Travis:

Uh-haw-haw-haw-haw.

Justin:

Uh-haw-haw-haw-haw.

Travis:

[unintelligible ZZ Top impression]

Justin:

[laughs] That's good, Travis.

Travis:

Thank you. [unintelligible ZZ Top impression]

Justin:

It's like having the Top right here. I wish I could stop you, though. That's the difference.

Griffin:

No, just keep going. Keep going. We'll just... the rest of the podcast is gonna be Travis singing La Grange. And I'll do the guitar part. [imitates rock guitar]
Um, holy humor month.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

I think holy humor month is our best one so far. There's also home improvement time. [laughs] Which I love, because it's not-

Justin:

Hey, let's do home improvement time.

Griffin:

It's not exclusively a month, it's just [laughs] the time of home improvement.

Travis:

It's an entire month to appreciate the comedy of Tim Allen.

Justin:

Have you ever wondered... have you ever wondered what Jonathan Taylor Thomas is doing these days? It doesn't matter. All of Home Improvement's on DVD. Just go get it.

Griffin:

Um, month of the young child.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Okay. Um, national decorating month. That seems awfully...

Justin:

Can I... can I say something about Tim Allen?

Griffin:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

I- I don't care for the man's comedy, personally.

Griffin:

All right, let's just... hold on, let's stop. Let's just do home improvement time. Okay.

Justin:

Okay. Home improvement time. I wanna say something about Tim Allen. This is a public service message from your friends at My Brother, My Brother, and Me.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

I don't enjoy the man's comedy myself. But do you realize what kind of a salesman you have to be, to walk into a studio exec's office and say, "I'm gonna make a show about... I'm gonna make a show about a guy who hosts a home improvement show, and he has a fat bearded friend, and a man that lives in a fence."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] "Can I have... can I have a million dollars?"

Travis:

Let's run this for 12 seasons.

Justin:

I wanna run this for... it's gonna run for 12 years, and it's about a man in a fence and a dwarf.

Griffin:

[wheeze-laughs] When you say...

Justin:

And a dwarf.

Griffin:

When you said a man in a fence, he sounds like some sort of fable. [laughs] "Hi, my name is Wilson, I'm a fable. I'm your neighbor. Here's some wisdom."

Justin:

He did grant wishes.

Griffin:

Do you guys...

Justin:

Everybody on that show, I think they all, like, sorta simultaneously realized they weren't gonna do any better work, and then just kinda... they just kinda fell off. Right?

Griffin:

Do you know how many executive producers that show had?

Justin:

Um, I bet you're gonna tell me.

Griffin:

Nine. That just seems a lot.

Justin:

So, here's the public service message, okay?

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

You feel like your life is directionless.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

So you probably need someone to executive produce Home Improvement. What? Why not go over there, put in an app. My Brother, My Brother, and Me.

Griffin:

That shows been off the- the air. [laughs] For like 13 whole years.

Travis:

But they're still making it.

Justin:

Well, what are these guys doing, then?

Travis:

I mean, they're still making it. It's just not being released anymore.

Justin:

They're still making it. [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs loudly] We still make Home Improvement. You might not see it.

Justin:

It was part of that... you know how you have a strategic oil reserve?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

We have a strategic reserve of Home Improvement episodes.

Griffin:

[laughs] The price of Home Improvement is so high, we have got to bring it down. Somebody send out some VHS's.

Travis:

Well, ever since the- the war... the war in Libya started, and Mu'ammar Gaddafi started, like, hoarding his Home Improvement, like, we've had to start slowly releasing our Home Improvement to keep the cost down.

Griffin:

Hey, we don't... guess what, Mr. President? We don't approve of trading young soldiers' blood for episodes of Home Improvement.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

That is not acceptable. Do you know how we're gonna fix that situation in Libya, though? For real? D'you know how we're gonna fix it, how we're gonna air it out?

Travis:

How, Griffin?

Justin:

Wait, I have a guess.

Griffin:

How?

Justin:

More power?

Griffin:

[shouting] Yes!

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[Tim Allen grunts]

Griffin:

Here's- here, let's do some actual PSAs. Hey- hey... well, that's not... PSAs don't start out with hey, they're really about conversation. We'll do it anyway. Hey, if you see Zachary Ty Bryan on the street, why don't you give him a buck or two? He could... he could really use the help. My Brother, My Brother, and Me.

Travis:

I know it seems like a good idea at the time, but don't put a V8 engine in a dishwasher. It only leads to pain. My Brother, My Brother, and Me.

Justin:

[Tim Allen grunts] [laughs] My Brother, My Brother, and Me.

Griffin:

Richard Karn is swag as fuck. My Brother, My Brother, and Me. Dude-

Justin:

Don't let Richard Karn turn into the next Ray Combs. Tell him how much you appreciate him today. My Brother, My Brother, and Me.

Griffin:

Have you hugged a Richard Karn Today? We think-

Justin:

Can't find your keys? Check Richard Karn's beard. My Brother, My Brother, and Me.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

Did you put my keys up there again, Dick Karn?

Griffin:

[laughs] I put... I put my keys in Dick Karn's beard in 1994. They were ne'er seen again.

Justin:

That's where we keep the reserves.

Griffin:

Um, that'd be a good thing to shout after a touchdown. Is just Richard Karn's name. Karn!

Justin:

I wanna hear Griffin's last question. But, uh, first, Travis is gonna tell you about some of the... our housekeeping items

Travis:

Well, thank you, Justin. Um, so coming up, I- I think most of you know, by this point I hope, that we have, uh, a live show coming up in Chicago. Um, uh, you can go to Maximumfun.org, uh, for ticket information and stuff like that. And so, you know, if there's still tickets available, you should probably go ahead and buy 'em.

Griffin:

It's... that's the worst pitch ever.

Travis:

[laughs] I mean, what else are you doing on April 17th?

Griffin:

It's gonna be... it's gonna be us, it's gonna be J.J. Go, at Second City, it's gonna be fuckin' killer. It's gonna be the best night ever. You're gonna... this party is gonna be so fun, you will die.

Travis:

[laughs] Dan Telfer's gonna be there.

Griffin:

Dan Telfer's gonna be there. So god damned funny. Go buy a ticket, dummy. It's \$12, and it's my birthday.

Justin:

Come see Griffin for his birthday.

Griffin:

Come see me on my birthday.

Justin:

It's his birthday party.

Griffin:

We're gonna go out afterwards. I'm gonna die on drinks. My dad's gonna be there. We're gonna hang *out*.

Justin:

It's gonna be chill.

Griffin:

It's gonna be me, it's gonna be Justin, it's gonna be Travis, Dan Telfer, Jordan, Jesse, and my dad. And we're all hanging. Where are you? You're not there, 'cause you didn't pay \$12 for a ticket, 'cause you're a dummy.

Justin:

Cheapo.

Griffin:

You're a dummy cheapo.

Justin:

All right, that was good.

Griffin:

And you hate birthdays.

Justin:

That was a good pitch. If you're gonna be there-

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And you want a question answered, email us. We want you to email us a question. If you're gonna be at the Chicago show. Put something in the subject like Chicago live question or something.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

So we know what it is.

Griffin:

'Cause we- we... and then we'll humiliate you. We will-

Justin:

We will savage you.

Griffin:

Yeah. But it'll be a good time.

Justin:

Keep that in mind. It'll be fun.

Griffin:

This is my birthday. My dad'll be there.

Travis:

Um, also, if- if you're interested in becoming a citizen of the money zone, getting your money zone green card with Gerard Depardieu, um, then you're going to want to contact Theresa Thorn, um, and that's theresa@maxfun.org, and that's Theresa with an H, and she'll give you all the pricing info and availability and stuff like that. Um, and just let her know, and you guys should *totes* hook that up. [pause] Totes.

Griffin:

What?

Travis:

Dude, like, you should, like, totally hook that up. You know what, let's move on.

Griffin:

If you... if you do this, you get a free tote bag.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

No, that's not true.

Griffin:

That's not true.

Travis:

No, not at all. You get a totes umbrella.

Justin:

What if I wanna talk about how uncomfortable it made me that you just said "totes hook it up"? Where should I go to do that?

Travis:

Well, then, you should go to the forums on Maximumfun.org, um, and talk about this episode and other episodes, um, from other Max Fun shows and stuff like that. Or just use it to, you know, connect with people, and hang out, and build, like, a community and stuff. [pause] I'm not very good at these.

Justin:

I love it.

Griffin:

You're really bad.

Travis:

I'm so terrible at these.

Justin:

You're the worst, I would say.

Griffin:

Just finish it up. Finish it up.

Justin:

Finish it up.

Griffin:

Like pulling off a Band-Aid.

Travis:

Also, we're on Twitter-

Griffin:

A shitty Band-Aid.

Justin:

[crosstalk]

Travis:

We're on Twitter, um, you know, @mbmbam, if you wanna send us a message. But we prefer that you use, uh, #mbmbam for any messages about the show. Um, you know, quotes from the show, anything like that. Um, let us know if you're gonna be at the live show. It's- it's exciting to find out people are excited about it. Um, we're als- we're also all individually on there, but, you know, we're not as funny separate. We're like Voltron.

Griffin:

I don't know about that.

Travis:

No?

Griffin:

I get drunk and solicit Yahoo answers eight times in a single night? I think that's pretty fuckin' funny.

Justin:

It's follow-worthy, I'd say.

Griffin:

I'd say that's very followable.

Justin:

Some people have been hooking us up... hooking us up with, uh, shout-outs on Twitter. This week, like, greencardigan5 converted a friend. Um, [unintelligible] chunks, our buddy Fred says, "Episode 15 is the best starter for a new fan." Michellemittens is just the best, always.

Griffin:

100% of the time.

Justin:

Uh, ShawnMD listened to eight episodes in a row.

Griffin:

Oh, God.

Justin:

He's a doctor, he's a physician.

Griffin:

That's a terrible-

Justin:

He listened to eight episodes.

Griffin:

He shouldn't be qualified to touch people after doing that.

Justin:

I gotta... I gotta prescription: slow down.

Griffin:

Yeah. You gotta problem.

Justin:

Yeah. I'm gonna diagnose you with a total case of yucks.

Griffin:

Guys? Are we trending?

Justin:

It's hard to say. How can you... how can you monitor that?

Griffin:

I think there's probably an app.

Travis:

These are the things that are trending right now. Okay, are we any of these things? Let's see. Are we #ThingsThatPissMeOff? #SinceWeBeingHonest?

Griffin:

Mmkay.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

#WizFollowMe. JonasAreMuchBetter.

Griffin:

Oh my God.

Travis:

LevatoWorldTour2011.

Griffin:

Oh. That's us! That's actually us. That's the name of our live show.

Justin:

JonasAreMuchBetter, here's the top tweet on that one. "JonasAreMuchBetter because they taught me that there's more to life than just to live. That instead of just hoping, I need to start trying."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Thanks, Jo-bros! Thanks for the message.

Griffin:

The Jo-bros changed me.

Justin:

All right. Griffin. End this show.

Griffin:

This, uh, final question, uh, which, by the way, guys, thanks for sticking around. This is a weird ep, um, and you made it to the end. We'll- we'll never do another one like this again, unless Justin's pussy immune system, his fragile, tiny...

Justin:

[coughs distantly]

Griffin:

Listen to him, that little pussy baby! Um, thank you. Thank you.

Justin:

I tried my best.

Griffin:

You did good. We're all very proud of you. It's not your fault, it's your larynx. It's by, uh, this one was sent in by James Ousts. Thank you, James. It's Yahoo Answers user, BlackJustinBieberBitches.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Yeah, the name really comes right at you. Says, "Basketball: what is verified swag, and where can I purchase it?"

Justin:

I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin Verified Swag McElroy.

Justin:

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

[music plays]