

MBMBaM 61: Steak'em and Tubes

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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, "(It's a) Departure" by John Roderick and The Long Winters plays]

Justin: Welcome to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. A lot of people ask, "Justin, why do you keep recording the show?" At— they say, "Nobody, y— you know, it angers as many people as it helps. Why do you keep recording it?"

And I— I keep recording it because every week, we try to come up with some topical thing to talk about to begin our program. And I get Travis's suggestions. Travis, you should introduce yourself.

Travis: Oh, hello, I'm— I'm Travis McElroy.

Justin: Uh-huh. And Griffin, you're in this piece too, right?

Griffin: I am all up in this bitch. In it to win it.

Justin: In it to win it. Travis, why don't you hit everybody with what your big suggestions were for this week? And I— I don't want any editorializing. I just want you to list the topics that you suggested for our comedy podcast to kick off with.

Travis: okay. Well, the first was simply debt ceiling.

Justin: Debt ceiling.

Griffin: Yeah. Good.

Justin: Okay. Phew, who's ready to laugh? The debt ceiling.

Travis: Number 2, Greece is going into default.

Justin: Now, if you get some like hand jive Olivia Newton-John action in there.

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: You— I think you could maybe, maybe get something going.

Griffin: Travis, I know what all those words, isolated, what they mean. Together though, not quite so sure—

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: — what a default country means.

Travis: I thought the third one was the real gem.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: That I really thought we coulda mined for comedy, but it was *Monte Carlo* is coming out starring Selena Gomez.

Griffin: Oh, you mean the, the big race. Yeah, the big race, that's news. If we could just talk about the race. Like the Formula One race.

Travis: Oh no, it's... it's a— it's a comedy movie for tweens.

Justin: Oh yeah, and you're a pretty— You would say you're pretty excited.

Travis: Well, Andie MacDowell's in it.

Justin: Oh shit! That national treasure.

Griffin: Hey, Travis?

Travis: She's— she's my number one celebrity crush.

Justin: Oh, okay.

Griffin: Whichever, whichever pulse you have your finger on.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Can you stop touching that person? That person that you're touching.

[Justin laughs]

Travis: It's actually Selena Gomez.

Griffin: I— That's right, I know.

Travis: I have a pipeline to Selena Gomez.

Griffin: And it's— I am extraordinarily uncomfortable with it. How about, like, how did like the fact that like gay dudes and ladies can now get married New York?

Travis: Oh, fuck. That's way better.

Justin: Oh, that's a— that's way better.

Travis: Damn it!

Griffin: Oh, oh no, but— Oh, hold on. Wait, cause let's balance these two. Let's put these two on the scales of justice because what's more important: gay marriage, or..

Justin: Or?

Griffin: Selena Gomez? A Selena Gomez full-length feature film.

Travis: I mean. [sighs heavily] I really like Selena Gomez. I think I she's a rising star.

Justin: I just— I— I just wanna get married to Tim Gunn, and I don't think that's so wrong is it?

Travis: No. I wanna get married to Justin Bieber.

Justin: Do you?

Griffin: You guys remember Justin's first date with Tim Gunn? Yeah, they went and saw *Monte Carlo* with Selena Gomez.

[Justin and Travis laugh]

Griffin: T— They necked the entire time. He really made it work.

Justin: Yeah. The Junior Mints were mushy, but the sex was neat.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Griffin: I just imagined Tim Gunn's sex face.

[Justin laughs]

Griffin: And it put me into a— a state, it put me in a state that I am not comfortable with.

Justin: Yeah, New York.

Griffin: New York.

Justin: Because you're a bigot.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: And you're uncomfortable that the gay, the gay marriage is now, now legal there. So, this is our, of course our advice program. We record it for you every week, to help you with the— the little things that pop up your life. And we also talk to each other about the things that are going on in our lives. 'Cause it's a helping show.

Travis: C-Can I say something real quick about the New York passin' the gay marriage law?

Justin: Oh I— there's nothing in this earth that would make me stop you from talking more about it.

Travis: Well, my favorite thing is there were— there were four Republican senators that voted for it. And like, "yeah, gay marriage rules." And there was one Republican who was like "Listen, this is a vote of conscious and not a vote of party line".

Griffin: I actually, I remember in my middle school social studies class, I learned that every vote in the senate is a vote of conscious.

[Travis chuckles]

Griffin: Because if you're asleep, they— they won't let you govern.

[Justin wheezes]

Griffin: They won't let you act as— in a political body.

Travis: If you will allow me to s— pronounce that word as "con science", then I will pronounce it better.

Griffin: I— I won't. I absolutely won't.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: I— you guys are breaking my heart. Let's take the first question. "I love my girlfriend, but she keeps eating off my plate when she has perfectly good food in front of her. She'll order what she wants, and then she looks longingly at what I got until I ask if she wants a bite. How can I put a stop to

this without sounding like a selfish jerk?" Hungry Like The Wolf. Why are you so hungry?

Griffin: Hey dawg, like, chill out.

Justin: You live— you live in America. Like, if you don't get enough food right now at this meal? Literally, if you scoop your hand through the nearest gutter, you'll come up with like, a hot dog or something. I feel—

Griffin: At least four Ho Hos.

Travis: No, I'm totally on his side.

Justin: Of course.

Griffin: Oh, fu— oh, come on.

Travis: That's his food!

Griffin: It's not— [sighs]

Justin: That's what a relationship is. If a relationship is not at the very least about sharing your food, like that's like the most basic survival level post-apocalyptic, like "Hi, I found— I found this half-eaten Hershey bar." "Well, I have a beef jerky." "Well, let's have a relations—" Like, this is the base relationship, the basest one we can have.

Travis: Well, here's— Okay, I have a suggestion. Make her order first and then order the exact same thing she gets.

Justin: [laughs] Okay. She'll never see that coming. She— Does she order a salad? My wife does that a lot. She'll order—

Travis: If she orders a salad, you get a salad.

Justin: She'll order a salad.

Travis: Like, this is— it's gonna be a long game.

Justin: And I'll get something delicious because I'm overweight and I know what things taste good.

Travis: Mm.

Justin: It's the one, like, perk of the gig. And she'll like say, "Hey, that looks good." It's like, "Yeah, no shit, I've been at this for a while."

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: [laughs loudly] This ain't my first time at this steak rodeo.

Travis: No.

Justin: Yeah. And also, can we [laughs] stop coming to this steak rodeo? It sounds like old wallpaper and I hate it here.

Travis: [laughs] There's peanut shells on the floor, but they don't serve peanuts.

Justin: [cackles] Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs] Where did all these peanuts come from?

Justin: [laughs] "Ma'am? Excuse me, ma'am? Can I be reseated in the non-peanut section?"
"That doesn't exist."

Griffin: Oh, man.

Justin: Yeah, I mean, like just share food. It's not a big deal. you know what, here's what you do. If this is really that important to you, when you're eating out—

Travis: Sit at different tables.

Justin: What? Y— You... when she starts eating off your plate, order another one. I say, "Hold on, no, we can make this work. I'll get a second one for you."

Griffin: "You touched— you've touched this, I don't want it anymore."

Travis: So you're saying always like order, "I will have two of that, please."

Justin: "I'll have two of those. Please."

Travis: You know, I'll do that. Okay. This is something that I've started doing, I order two meals when I go to a restaurant, with the express purpose of intending to take one home and eat it later.

Griffin: You do do that.

[Justin laughs]

Griffin: Don't make that--

Travis: I don't— How is that weird?

Griffin: Don't make that sound like a thing that you do constantly.

Travis: No, no.

Griffin: 'Cause, you don't. And if you did it constantly, you would be some sort of glutton, some sort of gluten. And you're not.

Travis: No. No, not constantly. But like, if I go to a brunch place, I'll get two brunches. Now sometimes the spirit will overtake me and I will eat both of them. In one sitting.

Justin: [laughs] I will— I will admit to the last time I went to the Chili Willi's and I was getting some of their delicious Texas Red. I did order carry out. I got two of them with the express purpose of eating one of them the next day.

Travis: Mm-hmm

Justin: Is— Is that cool?

Griffin: No.

Justin: Is it just the restaurant thing?

Griffin: That's not normal, you guys.

Travis: Why is that not normal, I think that that's— I think that that's planning ahead. I think that's kinda brilliant.

Griffin: Well where's that fucking— where's that fucking stop? Like, can you be like, "Hey, let me get seven cups of that Tex— of that sweet Texas Red. Daddy's gonna have a chili week. Happy chili week, everybody.

[Justin laughs]

Griffin: When does it stop?

Travis: You know, you try to paint that like a bad thing. I think that's an awesome idea.

Justin: Yeah, like "Is anyone hungry? I have all the chili. Do you want that?"

Griffin: I mean...

Justin: "I have it."

Travis: "Watch out for that guy, he'll come in and order just like a month worth of chili."

Justin: [laughs] "It's Chili Steve. Chili Terry."

Griffin: When you come in sometimes, and you're like "Griffin, I don't know where the money— like I don't know where my money is. like my money. Where did all the money go, Griffin?" And I'll say, "Travis, it's— do you remember how you ate 14 steaks from Outback Steakhouse last week?"

[Travis and Justin chuckle]

Griffin: "You got one in the restaurant and you said let me get a baker's dozen of steak to go." That's where it all went. Cause that's, that's about—

Travis: To be fair, I said "a steaker's dozen".

[Griffin laughs]

Justin: [laughs] "I was wondering if you could help me out with a friend of mine. I like this guy a lot, but he has to make it known that he's a vegetarian. He usually doesn't mention it around close friends; however, I've noticed that whenever he's communicating to new people, one of the first things that he asks— says is that he's a vegetarian. I want to tell him he's being a snob, and that nobody cares what he puts in his mouth, only what comes out." Like puke?

Travis: [chuckles] Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles] "Whenever I bring it up, he lashes out at me and thinks I'm attacking him. Is he really being a snob, or am I just overthinking it? Help me brothers!" And that's from Mr Bixby.

Travis: I think it depends on how he's saying it.

Griffin: "Oh me?"

Justin: "Me?"

Griffin: "My eating preferences?"

Travis: "The name's Jim. I'm a vegetarian."

Griffin: "Sit down. Let me tell you about it. I hope that's—"

Justin: "No steak for— no steak for me. Thanks."

"We're at a carwash. Why, why would that even be in the equation?"

Griffin: "I— I hope that's free-range prawn." Like.

Justin: What?

[Travis chuckles]

Griffin: he's not being a, you know, he's probably not being a snob. I don't know that people can be... I mean, they definitely can be, you can be a snob about anything, but I mean, that's such a big part of a person's life. If they're, if they have a— if they're a vegetarian or vegan or... a, you know, only eats translucent foods.

Travis: Yeah, but at the same time—

Griffin: I only eat, I only eat dark fruits. Like, I— I think that— that's such a big part of their life that, like yeah they're gonna talk about it, it's a big thing—

Travis: But I don't introduce myself as Travis McElroy: omnivore.

Griffin: No, like— but because that's the norm.

Justin: It does say that on your business cards though.

Travis: Well yes.

Griffin: Let's not play make believe here. You are not an omnivore, sir.

Travis: I eat everything.

Griffin: I— I don't think omnivore is the correct name for that. Can we say... a— a part time herbivore, maybe? Like a— a practicing carnivore? I dabble.

Travis: I dabble in vegetables.

Justin: [laughs] You like to check in every once in a while, see what's new on the scene, but you're not— you're not like blogging about them. Basically.

Travis: Yeah, I'm not like super committed. I'm like a— a Christmas and Easter herbivore.

Justin: Right. I can dig it.

Griffin: I— I'm saying— But that's the norm, right? Like, everybody eats everything, right? Except for those three or four people who don't. And I think that those people have a—

Travis: So those three or four people get to bring it up, is what you're saying.

Griffin: They have denied themselves life's greatest pleasure. Which is to say bacon.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: And like, they can do whatever they want. Like, they've worked— they've earned it.

Justin: Yeah. But like who w— who gives a shit? Like, I don't care if— I mean, maybe it's part of their identity.

Travis: But it's not personal. It's not something that should, like def— determine whether or not you want to hang out with the person.

Griffin: It is—

Travis: So like if you're meeting someone for the first time and they're like, "Oh, and by the way, I'm a vegetarian," and you're like, "Oh then fuck it, I'm out."

Justin: It does if you're a head of lettuce.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [quietly] Oh, fair enough.

Justin: Who can relax then?

Griffin: What's up cucumber fingers? Oops, they're gone.

Justin: Oops, oops.

Griffin: They got chewed off.

Justin: Crunch, crunch, crunch. Sorry, I can't eat--

Travis: I think the follow up question is how long has he been a vegetarian? Cause if it's, like, within the last three months, he's totally being a snob.

Justin: Maybe he's just telling everybody he's vegetarian so he has some excuse for when he faints later.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: "I'm sorry, I don't get enough vegetables."

Travis: Or so people like try to encourage him to eat bacon. And then he's like "What? No, I g— Okay..."

Justin: "Okay, just once."

Griffin: "Jerry, why is your— Jerry, why is your blood so, so light?" I can— It's like your blood isn't even there." I— I mean, I think it matters. I think it's a big part of risk, cause what if like you... what if you— what if you start crushing on a vegetarian and you don't know they're a vegetarian, though, and you ask them to go to Sizzler?

Justin: That, well.

Griffin: Love ruined. Relationship... relationship gone.

Justin: [chuckles] I think if your first date's to Sizzler, really th— that ship sailed. That ship's already...

Griffin: That's a good restaurant.

Justin: I— I— I haven't been recently, have they revamped the menu?

Griffin: No, it's still pretty much the same. It's still pretty much like steaks, and you can get the steaks cooked however you want 'em.

Justin: Oh, man.

Travis: However you want 'em?

Griffin: Sometimes there's potatoes, but you got a— there's like a secret language, it's kind of like, ordering at In-N-Out. You gotta say, "Can I get a Steak'em and Tubes?" And they know that when you say—

[Travis cackles]

Justin: Is that really what— how it is? Steak'em and Tubes?

Griffin: Uh-huh, you say, "Steak'em and Tubes." And when you say "Tubes" they know that you mean—

Justin: "I need— I need a Steak'em and Tubes. I need it Slarshed and Dumpst."

[All laugh]

Justin: And they look at you and they say, "That is not— that is not real slang."

Travis: "With a Pepsi."

Justin: "I need a— I need a Steak'em and Tubes. I need it Slarshed, Dumpst."

Griffin: "Can I get a... two Megataters and, um..."

Travis: [cackles] To be fair, that was my favorite Syfy channel movie.

Justin: "I need two Megataters, fully cheesed out."

Griffin: "Just sizzle the whole plate if you can."

Justin: Yeah. "Sour Cream-O, definitely."

Griffin: That's not a good password, though.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: [cackles] Yes, you're right. Not sour cream. Like, fresh cream. Would that work, cause then it's sort of like reversed.

Griffin: That's very good.

Justin: reverse psychology.

Griffin: You guys want a Yahoo?

Travis: Yes, please.

Justin: You know I do.

Griffin: How about this one; it was sent in by Gabe Giesen. Thank you, Gabe. It's by Yahoo Answers user Pat, who asks... "Is the Matrix real? And is it possible?"

Justin: Uh...

Griffin: "Simple question, argued answer."

Travis: What?

Griffin: "Is the Matrix real? And are we biological batteries? And is the human body capable of producing enough energy to power an entire world of machines if there were 6 billion of us? And if so, how would we get out, self-substantion (suicide), or is there someone who could free us (red pill)? Please take this question seriously. No sarcasm or blatant humor, thank you."

[Travis sighs heavily]

Justin: Boy, when you have to say that right in the question, you are just begging for it.

Griffin: "No blatant humor. I don't care if you, like— I'm like supes dumb. So, if you want to say shit that's like, I'm not gonna understand you're making fun of me that's still fine."

Travis: I wanna fuckin' punch this dude. mostly because of this— the phrase "simple question, argued answer".

Griffin: Here's the problem, Travis. You try to punch this guy, and he dodges it.

[Justin imitates slow motion fighting sound effects]

Griffin: In slow motion and turns into like three or four different guys.

Travis: I want to meet the people that are arguing about this. Who are—

Griffin: Oh, you know they exist right?

Justin: Oh, of course. Yeah. Cause you can't— it's one of those, you can't prove it. You can't— You can't pr— like, anything you could create, you know, to— to refute it could just be another creation of the matrix.

Griffin: You're just another agent, man.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Like, we've all thought about it, right? Like, we've all just sat down really taken—

Justin: We've had that moment.

Travis: When we were on a bunch of drugs.

Griffin: Taking a good look in that deep, dark, truthful mirror and saw that in that mirror, we were covered in metallic juices.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And then we transported to the real world.

Justin: Yeah, you know what, though, Griffin? I think we've all had that thought. But you know, when I had it? Back in 19-fucking-99.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: When the movie was released. I'm not still kicking that around in 2011. And thinking like, "Huh, maybe". Like, it's been 12 years. Maybe not. Like, probably, that is not the— the— that is one construction that you can believe in. But I am not subscribing to it.

Griffin: I mean. [sighs] Look, some people go their whole lives without waking up, you know?

Justin: Uh-huh. Yeah, come on copper top.

Griffin: Some people go their whole, I mean, that's all there is. Like—what if we are flesh batteries?

[Travis sighs]

Griffin: Like, there's only 10 of us who've made it out to the— to the hallowed halls of Zion. Like, what?

Justin: Mm-hmm. And the rave, and the orgy.

Griffin: And the rave underground, fuckin' rubbing my dirty, dirty body on everyone. Like I can't—

Justin: [laughs] Just having Laurence Fishburne spray oil in the crowd.

[Griffin chuckles]

Travis: Sidenote; 10-person rave is a really shitty rave.

Justin: Yeah. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs] DJ Fishburne. He's on the ones and twos and he's getting it wet in Zion.

[Justin laughs]

Griffin: And like, you're in here, you're in Earth, and you're laughing at somebody on Yahoo Answers. How's your life? What gives you the right?

Justin: [laughs] You could be— you could be bumping to the sounds of DJ Fishburne, let— letting his smooth grooves propel you to a higher plane of funky existence. And here you are.

Griffin: DJ— DJ Cowboy Curtis—

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: — is mixing up Chemical Brothers for everybody. Only Cowboy and Curtis with case.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: He's a real talent. He could give another DJ, insert another DJ name here, a run for his money.

[Griffin laughs]

Justin: Tiësto? He could give Tiësto, I beat.

Griffin: Tiësto. Sure. Yes.

Justin: That works, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Tiësto is an agent.

Justin: Tiësto is an agent, so he— [laughs] he does not count.

Griffin: [laughs] That would explain so many things, like you've never listened to "Speed Rail" and been like, "Oh, these beats are impossible. Nobody can make these beats unless they're a computer prog—"

[Travis gasps]

[Justin gasps]

Travis: Do you think that this guy, like this is the question that starts every conversation he has with new people, like "Hi, nice to meet you. Oh, you're a vegetarian, that's great. Do you think that the Matrix is real?"

Griffin: "Is— Are you really a vegetarian, or is that a choice that our— our computer overlords decided for you? Do they switch a bit of code in there?"

Justin: "Did they switch you to a vegetarian because they knew I would be more sexually attracted to you?"

[Travis chuckles]

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Thanks, overlords.

Griffin: Did you guys ever see like deja-vu, and you're like "Maybe?"

Justin: "Maybe? I don't know."

Griffin: How— I can't explain it. You know who can? Fishburne.

Justin: I— Here's what I know, that if Fishburne's gonna come for somebody, he's gonna come for somebody with an open mind. I want that to be me. If— if we are in the Matrix, which I have, over the span of this conversation, convinced myself that we are, in fact, in the Matrix.

Griffin: Mm-hmm. Cause you can't prove we aren't.

Justin: Can't prove we aren't. It's kinda like— kinda like religion. if you doubt it, that's just the devil in our case. it's Joe Pantoliano. [chuckles]

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: Trying to convince you. [chuckles]

Griffin: Joey Pants.

Justin: Joey Pants, as I call— as I and other members of the Italian community call him, Joey Pants... trying to convince you otherwise. So he's the devil. He'd play— he'd be a good devil.

Travis: Yeah, he would. Let's make that happen.

Griffin: Can we—

Justin: You're welcome Hollywood.

Griffin: Can we call up the Wachowski Brothers and be like, "Hey guys, like quit keeping us in suspense. Like, is this a documentary or not?"

[Justin and Travis laugh]

Justin: "Was this shot on location? Or is the location your own imaginations, your own fertile minds?"

Griffin: [laughs] "Does anyone have a beat on Keanu?"

Justin: "Does anyone have his— his manager's info to get us up?"

Griffin: "If you've got his AOL screen name, can you just like forward that to me? At our *MBMBaM* account."

Justin: [wheezes] We'll just get up with him. 'Cause I think he would know. Would he tell us, though.

Griffin: I think we would say, "Hey, Kean...u".

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: I tried to shorten his name, it didn't work.

Travis: Which is his— his Hawaiian name.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: "Hey, hey Keanu. Uh... what— what do you know? What aren't you tellin' us?"

Justin: "What? What are you keeping from us?"

Griffin: And he's gonna look at us with kind of annoying smile and be like, "Sorry guys. Like, can't... can't say or else I'll get unplugged". and then he'll wink at us and he'll say—

Travis: He'll wink out of existence.

Griffin: We'll say, "Keanu, no really, fucking, like, I gotta know, it keeps me up at night." And he'll say, "Yes, it's real!" And then like he'll stand up really rigidly, and then he'll be like, "Not like this." And then he'll fall over, dead.

[Justin wheezes]

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: "Hey, Wachowski Brothers, I just wrote *Matrix 4* for you. You ungrateful fucks".

Justin: [laughs] Did you read TMZ today? It was really— there's a crazy story about Keanu dying. [wheezes] Apparently Griffin killed him by making him admit *The Matrix* is real.

Griffin: He got unplugged. It was brutal.

Justin: It was really brutal, but now we all know, so we're gonna start the rebellion. Sacrificial lamb. Griffin will just be—

Griffin: Just wanna party in Zion.

Justin: Griffin wouldn't even do anything with the information, he'd just be like "Oh, huh", and then go to Chipotle.

[Griffin laughs]

Justin: [laughs] He doesn't give a shit.

Griffin: "This burrito tastes so much better now that Keanu's dead. Mmm..."

[Travis and Justin laugh]

Griffin: "I feel so much more alive because I outlived Keanu. [smacks his lips] I don't care if I am a battery, this burrito is delish."

Justin: "Delicious. I don't need to know that the computer program tells me it's delicious. I'm just happy to have that in my heart somewhere."

Griffin: "Oh, there are some extra ones and zeros in this burrito. Mmm. Is that picante? [imitates eating noises]"

Justin: "Mmm, can I have some extra data, please, on my— on my, uh... burrito?"

Griffin: "Mmm, let me get like 400 megabits of— of Chipotle's salsa sauce."

Justin: "Mm. Oh there's only four megabytes left, you better take them. Om nom nom nom nom nom."

"Hey brothers, recently a girl I knew back in middle school asked me on Facebook and invited me to her small birthday gathering she is having this weekend, in which there will be a bunch of people I haven't seen since we were kids, and probably are more accomplished with their lives than me. Should I make up some awesome backstory of what I've been doing all these years? [exasperatedly] - Neil" That's how I imagine he says his name.

[Griffin laughs]

Justin: [exasperated] Neil.

Griffin: Neil.

Justin: [exasperated] Neil.

Justin: Just... just be Neil.

Justin: [whispers] Be the best Neil you can be.

Griffin: [quietly] No.

Justin: [normal] What if you— What if you show up to the party and people say "What do you do now?", and you say, "I'm Neil."

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: "I'm the Neil."

Justin: Like they should get— Like "Hi. Look at me. It's me, Neil. I'm Neil. You know from..."

Travis: "Of Neil fame."

Griffin: "My job is to be Neil and I'm always employee of the month."

Justin: Yeah. [laughs] My job is to be Neil.

Griffin: "It doesn't pay—it pays terribly. Pay is gone, in fact it's non-existent."

Justin: "there is not a lot of— not a lot of responsibility. Not a lot of upward mobility either. Once you're Neil, you're pretty much just Neil."

Travis: "But also the chances of getting fired are pretty slim."

Justin: "You hear the news? Got laid [laughs] got laid off from Neil this week. Guess it's back to Kevin."

Griffin: "They caught me stealing."

Justin: "Nealin'."

Griffin: "Shoplifting from Neil."

Justin: "Stealing from Neil. It's a sexual abuse scandal. My mom caught me in my bedroom, watching *Baywatch*. It's pretty messed up."

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: Neil... L— Listen, man. You don't owe those motherfuckers anything. 120 years from now we're all worm food. Fuck it. They're no better than you are.

Griffin: [laughs] 120? That's your estimate?

Justin: Well, I don't know who's gonna be at this party. There might be some cyborgs there. Who of course, they're machinations cannot exist for long—

Griffin: Well, you're assuming that Neil is zero years old. Um...

Travis: Actually, you're assuming he's like, negative 30 years old.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: Listen, I don't want to bum Neil out by giving him, like— I could tell Neil exactly when he's gonna die. I don't think he wants to hear that on *MBMBaM*.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Travis: That's true.

Griffin: [laughs] But... don't, don't lie, 'cause that's— there's no way that's not gonna turn into a fiasco.

Travis: Yeah. No, I think the better option is to honestly tell them what you are honestly doing your life. But with such conviction and dedication that makes it sound like you're super proud of it.

Justin: It's all about the perception. I wish he told us what it is he's doing, cause I can spin anything.

Travis: Well, if you— So okay, so say he's living in his mom's basement.

Justin: Uh... "I'm saving up for a house."

Griffin: Ooh.

Travis: Okay, great. he's working at Arby's.

Justin: What— working at Arby's or working on an exposé say about the fast-food industry.

Travis: Nice.

Griffin: "I'm a— I'm a beef specialist. I'm a—"

[Travis laughs]

Justin: That one I think will get him less traction.

Griffin: "I'm an artisanal beef shaver." [laughs]

[Travis laughs]

Justin: No matter— no matter what job you're doing right now, you can always spin it as research for a role.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "I'm researching for a role at Ar— as an Arby's employee. I'm in the new Michael Cera picture and in it I'm a Arby's employee, so I— I'm hoping to get the part in the new Michael Cera pi— I'm hoping Michael Cera makes a movie about Arby's employees is what I'm saying."

Griffin: It's called *Squash the Beef*.

Justin: It's called *Squash the Beef*?

Griffin: And it's coming out in the summer of 2012. It co-stars Megan Fox, what a talented young lady.

Justin: Danny Trejo's in it. He's a— He's a rugged gentleman. [laughs] He's all heart though.

Griffin: Mm-hmm

Justin: Scraggly and leathery on the outside, but inside he's like a gooey center. Like a Tootsie Pop.

Griffin: A hard casing for his sensitive heart.

Justin: Exactly.

Griffin: I think be you cause otherwise you are gonna get caught, cause you are gonna be like, "Oh, why I'm a... I'm a— I run a gym?" And someone else is gonna be like, "I also run a gym. What's your gym called?" And you're fucked. And you'll be like, "Oh, I meant J-I— I meant J-I-M. I run a... I run a man named Jim. Is my job."

Justin: "I— I'm Jim."

Griffin: "I am in charge of him."

Justin: "My name is Jim." Let's be honest, Neil. If you're really sharp at thinking on your feet, you would probably be in a better position than you are right now. Today is not the day to try to reinvent yourself as an upward mob— upwardly mobile dude.

Griffin: Let's back up though, because something even weirder than your job status is happening, and that is that a girl you knew back in middle school added you on Facebook and invited to a birthday party. Like, "Hey, Neil."

Travis: "Hey, Neil!"

Griffin: "This is Susan, remember me? You absolutely can't. Like there's no way, but do you want to come chill at my birthday party? I think it's—"

Justin: Oh shit!

Travis: "It's a small gathering, it's only like eight people and you."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Oh shit, Neil. You're about to get *Carrie*-d!

Griffin: Oh God, Neil.

Justin: Neil! Neil!

Griffin: Get out of there.

Justin: Neil! Come back. You're walking into a *Carrie* situation. You gotta get out.

Griffin: Is he about to get *Carrie*-d or is he about to get poked? I'm saying someone found him on Facebook. They were hunting; they were trawling... for poon.

Justin: Hungry for Neil.

Griffin: For man-poon. And they found—

Travis: So you think that this is like a small birthday party/*Eyes Wide Shut* kinda deal.

Griffin: Oh, this has to be a sex— a sex party.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Gots to be. No way it's not.

Justin: It's not?

Griffin: And— there's no way it's not. I'm saying it's 100%—

Travis: You're saying it— Oh, you're saying, "there's no way this isn't a sex party."

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: In fact Neil, just roll up assuming it is, no matter what anyone says, cause they might be like putting on pretenses at first.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, and be like—

Travis: And just roll up and be like, "So are we starting this sex part, or what?"

Griffin: Yeah, if you're jobless. Or if you work at Arby's, which is pretty much the same thing. Sorry, Arby's employees.

[Justin chuckles]

Griffin: You— You got to assert yourself as King of the Sex—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: "I am— I'm the King of this Sex Party!" And the way you do that is on the porch, you ring the doorbell to enter into the house for the parties being held, you go ahead and get your dick out.

Travis: Put your mask on.

Griffin: And you go ahead and yell, "I'm the King of— I'm King of the Sex Party!" So when they open the door, like everyone knows like what is up, who is this?

Justin: See. I think—

Griffin: Is that Neil?

Justin: I think—

Griffin: I remember him from middle school. I don't remember him being quite so aggressive.

Justin: [laughs] I think rolling up with your dick out is good; it's predictable though. I'd put— I just scoot your balls through the hole of your Levi's.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Just put `em— scoot those out. Don't, like, now you can turn this into sort of a hilarious *Something About Mary* situation and try to zip your balls into it. But that's not how you become king of the sex party.

Griffin: Nah.

Justin: That's how you go to the emergency room.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: And you don't want to do that.

Travis: What about man-gina and cape?

Griffin: Hold on. What!?

Justin: Whoa. What?!

Travis: Yeah, if he does man-gina and wears a cape?

Griffin: How do— how is that an active verb, sir?

[Justin chuckles]

Travis: [laughs] You do a man-gina.

Justin: That's how you become king of prison.

[Griffin and Travis laugh loudly]

Justin: Can I ask you guys something? This is a... a different approach to this. Could all of his problems be corrected if he introduced himself at the party as Electric Neil. Would that be— could that like fix pretty much everything?

Griffin: He would have to have some sort of touchdown dance that he could do. Upon announcing himself.

Travis: Oh, and the best part about that is after a couple years, and he's gone through some shit, and he's reevaluating his life, he can come back and tell 'em he's now Acoustic Neil.

[Justin giggles loudly]

Griffin: [laughs] Oh shit.

Justin: [laughs] Oh shit. Um... "I'm 28, he's 36, and we've been living together for seven months."

Griffin: That's a good lead.

Justin: "I choose to s..." Yeah. I like this, this is right into the meat of the question. I can— I can piece the other stuff together. "I chose— choose to sleep naked because I don't like the restrictive feeling of clothes while I sleep. He chooses to sleep in shorts and t-shirts. I disrobe right before crawling into bed at night, and then walk directly into the bathroom in the morning. The problem is, I think he is too used to seeing me naked. Our sex life has slightly declined, seducing him doesn't work like it used, and I get the overall feeling that he is less excited to see my body. I wonder if sleeping naked has affected this. If this is true, and I have exposed myself too much, is there anything I can do, or is it all downhill from here?" Bear Or Not To Bear. To Bare Or Not To Bare.

Great. Now I have to do this show with a boner. [chuckles]

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: No, I don't have— I'm just kidding. I don't really have a boner. The only thing I— All the blood is in my— my comedy gland, I can't think about sex right now.

Griffin: It's in your advice lobe.

Justin: It's in my hypololamus.

Travis: In my Lisa Loeb.

[Justin wheezes]

Griffin: I sent Lisa Loeb a package of my blood. I hope she likes it.

[Justin and Travis laugh]

Travis: I can just picture a cardboard box, like leaking.

Griffin: Like "What... what is this?"

Justin: "Hey Lis, someone just dropped off a package for you while you were gone. It's— it's leaking blood. What appears to be blood."

Travis: "Is it from Griffin McElroy?"

"Yeah, it is."

"Yeah, okay."

Justin: "It smells like CK1."

[Travis cackles]

Justin: "Like, what an—what a odd package this is." I— I think that, yeah, you are right but the good thing about it is— I think that yeah, a guy can get conditioned to seeing anybody naked. I think that the good news is men are fundamentally machines, basically. And you can roll this back up really quick, just—

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Oh my god, if you— tonight, if you put a shirt on when you go to bed tonight and get in bed with him he'll be like, [mockingly dumb voice] "Where did they go? What happened?" Like—

Justin: "I need `em! Tracy! Wake up!"

Griffin: "They're gone!"

[Travis laughs]

Justin: [laughs] He'll wake up the next morning like, "I thought it was a dream!"

[Griffin laughs]

Justin: "I'm living a nightmare, Tracy!" Yeah, it's literally like a day and you're back.

Travis: And never underestimate the power of lingerie, because if he's gotten conditioned to seeing—

Justin: Ugh. You fucking gross-o.

Griffin: Travis...

Travis: What, no, I'm saying—

Justin: That's gross!

Travis: I'm saying if he's gotten conditioned and used to seeing her naked... and then she—

Griffin: You're taking this to a much— this is far too, too personal, this place you're at. "Cover your boobies in silk and lace," like no, gross.

Justin: "Fringe `em out a little."

Griffin: "Wrap your— wrap your butt— in candy and stuff."

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: This isn't *Pimp My Girlfriend Who I'm Tired of Seeing Naked*. This is *My Brother, My Brother, and Me*. Advice, not creepiness. Although some creepiness.

Griffin: We're all about cheap and practical solutions and the best thing you can do—

Justin: That means put on a big t-shirt.

Griffin: Just put on a big t-shirt, ya goof.

Justin: Yeah it literally. I mean, it's like, Griffin's right, like overnight. I mean, it'll— it— it may take— if you've been sleeping naked for a long time, take it a week to course correct itself. Don't let him see naked at all, like ever.

Griffin: Ever again.

Justin: Ever again.

Griffin: 'Cause it's a sin.

Justin: [laughs] 'Cause it's evil. No, like keep it— keep it under wraps for a while and maybe. Ooh, this is good. Do something different up in there. Something—

Travis: Like lingerie.

[Justin sighs]

Griffin: Travis...

Justin: No, I mean like something underneath your— like, maybe get something pierced, get some ink, get— or maybe don't do anything and just say you did something.

Griffin: Guys...

Travis: What?

Justin: And say "You wouldn't believe what's under here now. Like, he would just freak out if he could see it, but you can't see it."

Travis: "I got a tattoo of Dave Coulier, right on my butt."

Justin: "It's so weird in here, and you can't see it anymore. And it's so weird, and you need to see it." `Cause then, he'll be crazy. Like, if you start teasing— now, you gotta deliver. You know, it can't be like Al Capone's vault where Heraldo just teases and teases and teases, there's nothing in it. You got to have some— you got to deliver something even if it's like a henna tattoo of Dave Coulier.

Griffin: Or Al Capone.

Justin: Or Al Capone?

Griffin: Can you get Al Capone, like on your torso somewhere? In— in and on it somewhere around.

Travis: A tattoo, or like the real Al Capone?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Like him. Like the man.

Justin: Yeah. also start referring to your lady business as Al Capone's vault. Just see how that shakes out. Side note, talking to a dear friend of mine today, his father's a teacher, and one of the students in his class is named D Alcapone Jones.

[Griffin laughs]

Justin: This is not a joke.

Griffin: That's awesome.

Justin: This is not a gag I made up.

Griffin: Fuck that's good.

Justin: D Alcapone Jones.

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: Speaking of Al Capone.

Griffin: You want a Yahoo?

Justin: [high-pitched] yeah, I do.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Chuck Jones. Thanks Chuck Jones. It's by Yahoo Answers user Patrick. That's weird. Two Pats. Patrick asks, "Questions for my dental hygienist?"

Justin: Hmm.

Travis: Mm-hmm

Griffin: "I am going to be getting my teeth cleaned soon by my ridiculously hot dental hygienist and I want to ask some things."

Travis: [quietly] No.

Griffin: "If you were asked these questions, what would your answer be, and how do you think she will react? One—"

Justin: You want to ask `em? do we want to roleplay here?

Griffin: Um... Sure, sure. Yeah, you guys can take turns being the super just banging dental hygienist and uh...

Justin: All right. That sounds like me.

Griffin: I'll be the— I'll be Patrick.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: "1. Can I have the pair of gloves and the mask you used on me?"

Justin: I was gonna do a bit but I think she would probably just leave the room.

[Griffin laughs]

Travis: Yeah, that was my reaction, dead silence.

Justin: I was buying into the character, saying yes to the moment and that is what my character would have done.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Does the gentle— does the dental hygienist have a button underneath the counter that like summons the police?

Justin: [wheezes] Yeah.

Travis: 'Cause that's what I'd be doing.

Griffin: She does now.

Justin: Click, click, click. Yeah.

Griffin: She will after this. "2. Can I have a pair of new gloves? And what kind of gloves are they?" That one's kinda harmless.

Justin: Oh, yeah. Unless...

Travis: Unless you couple it with the first question.

Justin: Yeah. And then you say "I just need to hide my fingerprints. I can't tell you why."

Griffin: It's— it's fine. "3. Would you please check in the back to see if you have any pink gloves or mask you could use?" [imitates Hannibal Lecter sucking noises]

Travis: What's this guy's hang up?

Justin: Fuck. [makes shivering noises of disgust]

Griffin: "4. 4. Do you have to wear a mask?"

Travis: What?

Griffin: [whispers] "Can you just spit in my mouth while you're cleaning it?" "5. will You surprise me with the prophy paste flavor?" I dunno what that means.

Travis: Nuh-uh.

Justin: What?!

Griffin: Pro— prophy? Proffy?

Justin: This guy doesn't have a crush on his dental hygienist. He has a dentistry fetish. That's what's going on here.

Travis: And not only that, but like these aren't even like— these are the least direct, yet still creepy questions I've ever heard.

Griffin: Really, Travis? Because "Number 6. Instead of using a mirror to hold back my cheek, will you use your finger?"

Justin: [retching] Ugh! Ugh! Yes.

Griffin: "7. Do you perform an extra intra-oral and TMJ exam?" "Really get in there."

Justin: "Just get deep in there."

Travis: "put—"

Justin: Is there an— is there— okay, there are there more questions?

Griffin: "Will you use a toothbrush instead of the polisher?" That's not particularly sexual. "9. Can I add you on Facebook?"

Travis: Oh, there it is.

Justin: Ugh.

Griffin: "Dr Woodruff. Can I add you on— can we be Facebook friends?"

Travis: That's— that's the end of it. Right there.

Justin: "Can I Facebook you?" Okay, here's what I would like to posit. I think there is an order in which you can ask these questions where you could get to the end of them without the person leaving the room. Is there an order in which you could drop these beats?

Griffin: You got to leave— you got to lead with Facebook, I think.

Justin: It's like making a mixtape, right? Like, you gotta— you gotta peak and back off, peak and back off. Like, I think you need to mix up the really weird ones.

Griffin: dude, I dunno. I think once you hit, "Just use your finger!"

Justin: "Don't use that mirror!"

Griffin: "Just get in there with you digits!"

Justin: You could play that off though, like "I have a mirror allergy. I have an allergy to silver."

Travis: "I'm a vampire."

Griffin: "Reflective surfaces? Ew. Just get in there with your dig."

Justin: Hey, hey, when vampires go to the dentist.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: How do the doctors see their back teeth?

Travis: It's so hard.

Griffin: [laughs] That's a good question. And— and I mean, dental care is so important to a vampire for obvious reasons.

Travis: They've got those teeth forever.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And especially with the sugar filled diet of the American public.

Griffin: I mean, yeah.

Justin: You can't— yeah, you can't eat a fat person without getting a calorie or a cavity. [snorts] Probably some calories too.

Griffin: How do you get— How do you get a— a modicum of a boner... when you're in a dentist's chair. How do you get— how do you focus on anything but the raw primal fear of somebody getting in your teeth and just clanging around in there with their digits?

Justin: [chuckles] Like some sort of... like some sort of bad mechanic just tuning up, tuning up your grill.

Griffin: I don't think— Like, I don't think I will ever be too old to not be scared fuckless of the dentist. Like, can't handle it.

Travis: Well that is— that's because it's the most terrifying thing.

Griffin: It's like the most terrifying thing, I don't like— I don't like getting—

Travis: Someone is putting whirring like blades and points into your mouth and you can't see what they're doing in there.

Justin: You are fighting instinct at every turn. Maybe that's sexual for some people.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: Like, trying to clang— clamp down on, like their —their better impulses.

Travis: All it takes is one Dr Butter Fingers and he's got a drill through your tongue.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Why? Yeah, but like, that's hot for some people.

Griffin: Well.

Justin: They love the danger. They love the excitement?

Griffin: The thrill, I guess?

Justin: What's gonna happen today at the dentist, I don't know.

Griffin: I might die.

Justin: I might die.

Griffin: I might die. I will get a boner. That's fo sho.

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: I— I will get arrested because I am gonna go full on creepster on my— Okay, here's the— here's the thing that's gonna like really fuck you guys up.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: They a— they ask these questions on Yahoo Answers. There is 100% like likelihood that this person who asked these things did sit in a dentist's

chair at some point after this and have an interaction. Like, this happened, like this isn't like fun theory, like this fucking creeper.

Travis: Oh so, he was like planning.

Justin: He did this! I mean, he did these things that he's saying to us.

Griffin: It's not— He may be apologizing. Like— [chuckles]

Travis: "I mean, what would you do? Is this weird?"

Griffin: "I just did this, is that cool?"

Travis: "Is this so weird?"

Justin: Did you pull this off of Craigslist missed connections?

Griffin: No.

Justin: "Me, in the dentist's chair, mouth open, slightly numb. you, finger, chewing on it. Love it."

Griffin: "Chesty, put your finger right in there, touch my teeth."

Justin: "Saw, saw down your blouse, saw your plates out."

Griffin: "Put that mirror away, silly. Get your fingers in there."

Justin: "Hey we don't need to get married to this. put your fingers in there. Let me kiss your eyelids. Carve you up."

Travis: In case anybody out there is wondering, of all the times to try to, like be flirty and pick someone up. When they're in there digging out your old ass food and tartar build up with their fingers in your gross ass mouth as you're drooling all over yourself, probably not the best time.

Griffin: "Is this a piece of Mars bar?"

Justin: Point of order, if you're trying to fuck your dental hygienist, I bet you keep it pretty locked down up there.

[Travis laughs]

[Griffin chuckles]

Justin: I bet you— Or I bet you're pretty much on point in your mouth area. That's your showpiece.

Griffin: I— I just can't. Like the only thing that gives me a boner about going to the dentist is at the end of it, I get a free toothbrush. And I—

Travis: And a prize.

Griffin: Like the value of that is, like— Oh, I don't take the prize anymore. I love sti—

Travis: What?!

Griffin: I mean, I love sticky hands, but it's a conflict of interest because I'm trying to fuck my dental hygienist and like...

[Justin laughs]

Griffin: If I—

Travis: "Hey baby, can I get your number? And also that pair of googly eye glasses."

Griffin: Yeah, if like we settle the bill and I walk out, and I turn back and come through the door, I'm like "Two things. 1. can I not get a date? 2. What about those sticky hands? What's up with those, cause I need one for— to grab things that are far away."

Justin: Hey.

Griffin: "But seriously though, date? You wanna go to Sizzler? I love you."

Justin: "O— One thing is do you wanna go to Sizzler? The other is, do you have one of those foam planes that I build myself?"

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: "I love those so much."

Justin: "'Cause I love those so much." [laughs] "I will take one or the others. Choice is yours." There's only one thing that, I get aroused by and that's trips to the Money Zone.

Griffin: Okay.

[Justin snorts]

[Transition music plays]

Justin: Who's takin' it this week, Griffin?

Griffin: I don't know.

Travis: Okay, hold up. Timeout. Why am I never invited to the money zone?

Justin: Okay, Travis, tell us about because— 'Cause you make things up, you lie.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: You'll lie through the whole thing! You'll lie about the thing that people paid us to say the truth and you lie about the whole thing. You make it up.

Griffin: How about this. Travis, you do it, I'll be your safety net. And if you— when you fuck up, I'll be there to catch you, like your father figure.

Justin: Yeah. Like you're Lionel Richie whenever Nicole Richie goes wrong. He's there.

Travis: Oh, God. I can't take the pressure.

Griffin: Do it.

Justin: No. You do it.

Travis: Oh, okay. Well first, we want to congratulate Mike on graduating from Stony Brook University. Go fightin' white fish.

Griffin: That sounds like a wizard school. Is that a wizard school for wizards?

Justin: [laughs] Wizard school?

Travis: Yes.

[Griffin laughs]

Travis: Mike has graduated—

Justin: [laughs] Classic.

Travis: [laughs] Mike has graduated with a wizarding degree in Computer Engineering.

[Justin chuckles]

Griffin: Now, a lot of people do that. And they say "What? That's not—", and I say "techno magic".

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Is what I say to those people. Circuit spells.

Justin: Yeah, tech techno wizards.

Griffin: It's all about bits and bytes and incantations.

Justin: Where's he going next?

Travis: He's going to be pursuing his master's at Stony Brook once more. And unfortunately, his friends Matt, Tony, Franco, and Shawn. Have— they done fucked up, and they have requested that I do the jingle this week.

Griffin: Oh shit.

Justin: You will also need to combo— [chuckles] That means— that means you've been lumped in. Oh, by the way, Mike's nickname, the Cap'n.

Griffin: I like that.

Justin: I like that too.

Travis: I like any nickname that's "the". Unless it's the situation, but the Captain is fine.

Justin: The listener Jennifer Manzell writes her husband Todd a 40— Why'd I say writes him? Wishes him a happy 40th birthday on June 29. So just two days away. Here— Here's what I know about Todd. Rapid fire. Chef.

Travis & Griffin: [simultaneously] Mm-hmm.

Justin: Vancouver, BC. Before time, he was a chef back in caveman days.

[Griffin chuckles]

Justin: They have a Boston Terrier named Maude. Hi—Todd's nickname? Gorilla. Turning 40, did cover that.

Griffin: [imitating radio announcers] "You're listenin' to Captain and the Gorilla. On 94.3."

Justin: Captain and the Gorilla. There, there's your jingle. His hair is like lamb's wool.

[Griffin cackles]

Justin: Awesome. He plays *World of Warcraft*. That is the order in which I hope you would relay those facts to me. Were I to meet Todd.

Travis: Actually, that's how it's listed on his resume. "Special skills; hair like lamb's wool."

Justin: "Todd, this is a really long business card but I appreciate you giving it to me. Can I feel your hair again?" So Happy birthday to you, Todd. Thank you, Jennifer. For wishing Todd such a happy special day. Sadly because of the... I'm just going to say callous misjudgment of Matt Tony, Franco, and Shawn you— You are going to have a jingle also sung by Travis as he sings about the captain and the gorilla. I told him to get a Casio keyboard pre-programmed with— with the backing tracks. I do not think he has taken that action.

Travis: Nope.

Justin: So let's see what Travis has whipped up.

[Travis sighs heavily]

Griffin: How we gonna— how are we gonna—

Justin: I— Here's what we're gonna do, Griffin. We're gonna sit here in silence as Travis sings a song about the captain and gorilla.

Travis: So you want— 'Cause I can just do it like acapella, like rock-apella.

Justin: [laughs] Yeah! You should definitely do that.

Griffin: I can't, like I won't be able to handle.

Travis: Alright.

Justin: We are going to see where this goes. Strap in!

Travis: You guys got— Shut up so I can pretend like you're not there.

Justin: Okay.

[Griffin cackles]

Justin: Shh! Shh! This is what it's like when Travis has sex too.

[Griffin and Travis laugh]

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Okay, so here's what I've worked up.

Griffin: Okay.

[Justin wheezes]

Travis: Shh! Goddamnit! Shh!

[singing] "Captain Mike and Gorilla set their boat towards excitement. And they sailed down the river of dreams."

[stifled laughter from Griffin and Justin]

Travis: [still singing] "They had Adventures by the score, for about 20 years or more. But then everything ends or so it seems."

[Justin cackles loudly]

Travis: [still singing] "Now they've grown up and gotten adult jobs. He's a chef. He's a technical engineer."

Griffin: [muffled] Is that it?

Travis: [normal] Stop laughing.

Justin: I'm not laughing!

Griffin: Is that the end of the song?

Travis: No. [singing] He's a technical engineer.

Griffin: Got that bit. Here comes the bridge.

Travis: [still singing] Now Captain Mike and the Gorilla have given up adventure. They sold their boat and got a mortgage. And now—

Griffin: Did that rhyme with engineer?

[Justin cackles]

[Travis laughs]

Justin: Would that have rhymed if we let you sing it all together?

Travis: [normal] Yes. Maybe.

Justin: Jesus will know if you're lying.

Travis: And then pretty much the song devolves from there. And then the rest of it was something about learning that the greatest adventure is life.

Griffin: Why did you— Why didn't you sing that bit? Travis? Do you not know how a song works? It's just like an art.

[Justin laughs]

Travis: Well now I've lost— [laughs]

Justin: "And then after that point, we're basically just singing about a free bird. Fly. There's more guitar noises."

Travis: "And then there's a pretty epic—"

Justin: "Yeah, so it's pretty much a lot of that, say so hard to say goodbye to yesterday, etc, etc, etc. Da da da. And then we wrap it up."

[Travis chuckles]

Griffin: "Learn a life lesson. A lot of feelings explored."

Justin: "Learned a life lesson. Yeah, so it's pretty much just like that, like where were you when the world stopped turning, we all think about how sad we were."

[Griffin cackles]

Justin: "There's some guitar. And then it's over. It's the end of the song. It's pretty good. What do you think?"

"Thanks, Alan Jackson. That was a great performance."

[Griffin cackles]

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: Hey—

Justin: "Yeah, and now he's like an Indian outlaw. It's basically just a meditation on that for another minute and a half. I do the course a couple more times and have Cherokee talk to all that stuff. It's your basic racist stuff."

Griffin: "It's your basic A-B-C-C-A-A-B-C-B-B-B-C-A-D-J-A-C-C-B song—song pattern, so."

Justin: "Did you see DJ ACCBB?"

[Griffin laughs]

Justin: "He was at the show last week, he was amazing."

Griffin: Oh fuck.

Justin: "Amazing." So thank you guys, for— [wheezes] I guess for that. And thank you, Travis.

Travis: Please never ever make me do that again.

Justin: "Since splitting up with my girlfriend two years ago, I've been focusing on ruining my business and spending—"

Griffin: No.

Justin: Nope. "I've been focusing on running my business and spending time with friends. I'm 23 years old and I have ambitions and goals I would like to achieve. Should I be looking for a relationship, most of my friends are engaged, or just carry on doing me? And wa—" I don't think you'll have much of a choice.

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: "And wait for someone to come along?" Undecided in the UK.

Griffin: Aw man.

[Justin sighs]

Griffin: It's like this guy's— it's like this guy is me. Like last year, when I was 23. And running his—

Justin: Well Griffin, how did you— how did you make this choice?

Griffin: Listen, I— I've been running my business... with just full steam ahead, and I don't have time to dock in the port. My business is a steamboat. Let's start— Let me start—

Justin: Griffin's in the steamboat.

Griffin: I mean, this steamboat industry, it's booming. And 'cause it's a— it's a hip-hop steamboat, and the speakers are loud.

[Justin snorts]

Griffin: So anyway.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Hip hop's—

Justin: The stern wheels of steel is what he calls it.

Griffin: Uh-huh. This primary is gonna keep on rolling and like I don't have time to stop in the port of... of love. I don't have time to dock there 'cause I'm too busy running my business, and like there's nothing wrong with that because a steamboat in port gets— gets loved, but that's not what a steamboats for, is it?

Justin: For love?

Griffin: No, no it's not. It's for traveling down rivers.

Justin: No, yeah. Or hosting the most bangin' R&B, rap and beats, concerts in the eastern United States.

Griffin: Exactly.

Justin: Listen, Undecided in the UK, we all are in the business of spinning plates, we all have different things going on. And sometimes when one plate falls off the stick that you're spinning it on, the dowel rod that you're spinning it on, it shatters like your relationship did. It's okay to look at the other place and be like "Well, I gotta make sure these are really, really spinning". But eventually, you got to pick that plate back up and put it back on. Like—

Travis: If I've learned anything from ABC Family movies, and the like. People that always just devote themselves to their job and don't spend any time with family and friends are always the happiest people.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Oh, yeah?

Travis: Right? They never looked back on their life and regret the choices they've made.

Griffin: I mean, I'm fucking smiles for miles over here. Like you don't have to— 'cause you're spinning. Let's go back to the plate spin, because I felt like it was so on the nose. Like, you're spinning that plate and it falls off and

then your chore of a girlfriend comes in and is like "Why are you spinning my plates?" And it's like "This is my job."

[Justin laughs]

Griffin: "I'm a spi— I'm a plate-spinner."

Justin: "I'm focusing on this right now."

Travis: Yeah, but the problem is, you don't look back— like you don't turn 24 in the back on 23. You turn like 68 and you're old and alone. And then you're sad.

Griffin: You don't look back on 23, Travis?

Travis: You look forward.

Griffin: I think about how sweet 23 was every time I go to bed in my bed.

Justin: [chuckles] Even now, you're 24, you're rundown.

Griffin: [sighs in exhaustion] Like I'm— I'm already like a fifth of the way through my life.

Justin: Don't think about that. [laughs] Woah! Yeah?

Griffin: I'm going with 120 years. [chuckles]

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, you and Electric Neil. Just.

Griffin: I mean, what if every year that gets away from me is another year.. that I spent alone on this fucking steamboat. This steamboat sucks.

[Justin and Travis laugh]

Griffin: I can't sleep on it, 'cause it's just parties all the time. What was I thinking?

Travis: [laughs] To be fair, we tried to talk you out of it.

Griffin: Why did I buy this from that shady Cajun businessman?

[Travis laughs]

Justin: [wheezes] I guess—

Griffin: It was the worst idea. I thought it was gonna be like *Maverick* but it's not like *Maverick*!

Justin: I guess—

Griffin: It's just shitty hip hop parties all the time and I can't. Fuck it and I'm so alone. Fuck you, *Maverick*. It's full of lies.

Justin: [chuckles] I guess—

Griffin: I thought Jodie Foster is gonna come in here and jump my bones, but that's not what happened, is it.

Justin: So it's less focusing on your business and more trying to get Jodie Foster to fall in love with you. By the way.

Griffin: I mean, obviously—

Justin: A little misguided as it turns out. A little— a little barking up the wrong tree there. I guess Undecided in the UK is what we're saying is you wanna buy a steamboat?

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: I'll sell it to you cheap. Cheaper than I'd buy it.

Justin: [wheezes] I know a guy who will cut you a deal.

Griffin: Let's do a quick Yahoo.

Justin: Okay. All right. Sounds good.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Ryan M. Thank you, Ryan. It's by Yahoo Answers user BX, who asks "Should Obama try to change his image by wearing body armor and showing the world he is ready for action? Obama just has does not seen presidential enough and his policy on troop withdraws are making him look soft." Here's the thing. Yes.

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: Here's what's up. I think Obama should dress up in full blown... robot armor. And I think he should carry around a big gun all the time. And I think— May— Can we get a rapier? Can he carry around a rapier everywhere he goes, and like two flags, sorta tucked, within this back, so he looks like some sorta superhero, some sort of patriotic superhero.

Travis: I think he should wear a costume reminiscent of George Washington.

Justin: Ooo.

Griffin: Oh, you're saying like full blown powdered wig.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Like pegleg.

Travis: Like let's president it up, you know?

Griffin: mm-hmm.

Justin: So we have basically like old timey Obama or like Cy-bama. Cyba—

Griffin: Techno-bama.

Travis: Okay, okay, so what about...

Justin: Techno-bama. Sure.

Travis: Him in a George Washington costume inside of a robotic exoskeleton.

Justin: Ooo, I love it. Like oh, that couldn't get any weirder, him in an exoskeleton. It opens up. [imitates pneumatic hatch opening] Oh shit. He's in George Washington gear. What about instead of body armor, what about Under Armor? He just shows up.

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: "Hi."

Justin: Shows up completely flexed out.

Griffin: "Hi, I'm Sports President."

Travis: And just cuts to Obama running up and down the bleachers and he stops and goes "You know, I love Gatorade".

Griffin: "Obama, you gotta run this country." He's like "I can't, I'm sportin'. Back off."

Justin: "I can't."

Griffin: "Like we need you to sign or veto these policies." And he's like "I can't, I gotta catch this football. Sports President."

[Justin and Travis chuckle]

Justin: "I can't run the country. I'm running these wind sprints."

Griffin: Here's the thing. Every president has his thing. Right? Like everyone has seen.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Like Bill Clinton was the president who loved blow jobs. Loved gettin' `em.

[Justin and Travis chuckle]

Griffin: And then there was—

Travis: To be fair, he ran on that platform.

Griffin: Yeah, it's like "Who's got two thumbs and loves blowjobs? Me. I do."

Justin: He ran on that platform but not as fast as Obama.

Griffin: Nope. He's—

Justin: `Cause he's a sports—

Griffin: Sports President. Well, I don't know. That's the thing. I feel like Obama hasn't established himself as— as a particularly— He doesn't have a goof. He doesn't have a goof.

Travis: He could be the sword fighting president.

Griffin: That'd be good.

Justin: I like that.

Griffin: I'm pretty sure that like Aaron Burr— Was he a president?

Travis: Mm. Sure.

Justin: No.

Griffin: Ham— Hamilton he was a pres, right?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: One of those guys who was like scrappy. One of those— one of those, you know, pugilists.

Justin: Scrappy. Yeah. The ones that are like built like a short tank with a big moustache.

Griffin: mm-hmm.

Travis: Okay, but just picture this right? Obama.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Okay, so the scene is this we're inside the Senate. They're trash talking Obama being like "He's soft, he's soft". Obama kicks down a door.

Griffin: Yeah. With robot legs.

Travis: Shirt unbuttoned to his navel.

Griffin: Oh shit.

Travis: Slices—

Justin: Oh shit.

Travis: — the constitution in half.

Griffin: Well, he wouldn't—

Travis: Stabs a dude.

Griffin: Okay, here's a problem. A few things with that that are a problem.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Like 100 things that are problematic with that.

Justin: [chuckles] Okay.

Griffin: With that situation you described.

Justin: I can name one right off the bat. Our president is not Mike Hagger.

Griffin: He isn't Mike Hagger. He's not wearing a belt around his chest. Not trying to rescue the mayor's daughter. That's problem one.

Justin: That's problem one.

Griffin: Problem two, he's not even remotely built like Mike Hagger, Travis. Look at him. Like he's good. He's a great— he's a great president and a great leader for our country. But I'm— he's not a strong man.

Justin: He's a—

Griffin: He's never struck me as a particularly—

Justin: He's the cat— He's the cat burglar type.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Like he'd sneak in from the skylight.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, okay, so he can become Obama, our wispiest President.

[Justin wheezes]

[Griffin and Justin laugh]

Griffin: I like that.

Justin: Just like behind the doorframe frame, he sneaks in.

Griffin: "Where'd he go?"

Travis: That's his jam. He's just wispy all the time. You never know where he's gonna be.

Justin: So, and by the way, I just realized this. I do want to apologize. I've now stereotyped Obama as a criminal and good at sports. So I—

[Griffin and Travis laugh loudly]

Justin: I'm sorry, America! I did my best. Sorry. I'm sorry, America.

Griffin: So I— There's got to be like— What if he— Oh, what if he could be like our most tender president? What if he just wrote poems?

Justin: I like that.

Travis: Oh, and he did like fireside chats, but instead of being in a wheelchair—

Griffin: You saw that—

Travis: — he was just laying on a bearskin rug.

Griffin: You saw that video of that baby crying and he was like "Hold on, let me just— Do you mind if I see that baby?", and the baby shut its fucking mouth like the moment that his sweet presidential hands, his tender, tender presidential digits, like touched it. You saw that video right? Because it's— that's what I'm talking about. He's got powers.

Justin: The thing is, I can't— I think he shouldn't be wearing Under Armor in all these situations.

[Travis chuckles]

Griffin: Why?

Justin: What? Because it's like it— 'Cause if he— he wants to keep that sports door open, and I think just wearing Under Armor says that I'm gonna do some sports [chuckles] later. Or I just got done doing some. Like he gets the sports points without actually having to do any physical activity.

Griffin: So it this—

Travis: And he carries around a water bottle like one of those squeezey bottles all the time.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: Sure, a Nalgene. Like it tells people like "Hey, I just did sports. And also I'm too busy to get out of my sportswear."

Justin: Yeah, right.

Griffin: "Cause I gotta run this country. I got to make laws and stuff and pass them.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I'm gonna throw out one last idea here.

Griffin: Oh you're— Okay, shut— shuttin' it down.

Travis: Barak Obama. The hipster president.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Oh.

Griffin: I like this so much. So he could, first off, guy grows a silly little mustache.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Gotta drink PBR pretty much exclusively.

Travis: He already does.

Griffin: He does?

Travis: Yeah, he loves PBR.

Griffin: How do you know that?

Justin: Yeah, how do you know that?

Travis: Because it was in all the press photos. Like when he was running for president.

Griffin: Of him slamming a peeber?!

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Goddamn. If I had known that, I would've voted for him twice!

Justin: impossible. Impossible. Travis, if you have a picture of the President slamming— If you at home—

Griffin: Hold on, hold on.

Justin: — have a picture of the President slamming a PBR, I need it in the forums today.

Griffin: Obama PBR. Images. Yeah. Wait, no, that's Photoshopped. Get out of here, Travis.

Justin: Get out, Travis.

Travis: All of this is real. Look it up.

Justin: It didn't give me the pictures I crave but if you've got one, not Photoshopped. I want to see real pictures of our commander in chief. Slamming a PBR.

Travis: slamming God's beer.

Justin: Guys, go ahead. That's Todd's beer. Give it back.

[Travis and Griffin laugh]

Justin: So I want to hear Griffin's last question. First, some super quick housekeeping stuff. This is the big one. The big one you've been waiting for. If you go to maxfunstore.com right now, you will be able to buy the brand new... *My Brother, My Brother, and Me* T-shirt, designed by Mr Justin Russo. Or Justin Russo, depending on how French I'm feeling. It is an amazing design. I adore it. I can say that 'cause I didn't have anything to do with it. It comes in cobalt for dudes and turquoise for ladies. Read a lot of people asking for a turquoise girl shirt. And— and so we— we settled on turquoise for the ladies, specially cut for them. These are high quality, soft, beautiful shirts, they have a tag you can tear away. So that's super nice. You don't need the tag.

Griffin: They're Alternate Apparel, which is President Obama's favorite T-shirt brand. Because he doesn't like— he doesn't like those lane stream T's.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: What— What you need to do is be like Mr Dr muffin, who's my— my hero and yours, Gregory. I call him. You— You wear the shirt and you get on TV. That's key.

Travis: Does it matter what show they get on?

Justin: Don't get on *Tosh.O* again, 'cause we've covered that market.

Travis: Also don't get on *Cops*. Unless it's you takin' out a dude who just committed a crime.

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: Like straight up tackle him, and stand up and point at your shirt.

Justin: And try to sneak into like photos or whatever. Try to get it into cool places. Our buddy Bob Ball has actually made like a video series where his *MBMBaM* T-shirt goes on tours, and visits locales.

Travis: If we could just start like a series of people being that guy who like ducks in the back of pictures and points of their *MBMBaM* shirt, like I would like that to become like the new like meme.

Griffin: Get buried in your shirt.

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: get buried in it, but when you get—

Justin: Buy a lot of them, build a house out of it.

Griffin: Just then it'll—

Justin: We need your money.

Griffin: Then it'll be forever. Our show will live forever.

Justin: Go— Go buy one of those, maxfundstore.com is the website, go get one— get one for someone you love. What better way to introduce the show to someone then get them a T shirt and say “You like this now”.

[Griffin chuckles]

Justin: Also go to the forums, that's at maximumfun.org. You can find those and— and come talk about our show and all the other those MaxFun programs.

Travis: Last week, Griffin made a joke about nomenclature and drinking game, and we got so many emails about rules for an *MBMBaM* drinking game, which I think that that's a great idea. But we're not going to limit your creativity, so go to the forums and somebody start some line of discussion about a drinking game.

Griffin: Here. I have a great *MBMBaM* drinking game, and it is while you listen to our show, you drink through an adult beverage and when you feel thirsty, you refresh yourself with that beverage.

Travis: Okay.

[Justin laughs]

Travis: So every time you feel like taking a drink, you take a drink.

Griffin: Every time— Yeah, every time the spirit compels you to drink your drink, then you drink it like a fucking adult.

Travis: That's— I mean that's less of a game.

Griffin: Is it?

Travis: Oh.

Justin: To live will be a great adventure. [chuckles]

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: Think about it.

Griffin: I learned that from your fuckin' song, Travis. So don't tell me that's not true.

Justin: Yeah, Travis. And also go to bit.ly/MBMBaMtune1, and go watch the *MBMBaM* Super Show. It's absolutely amazing.

Griffin: I want 100. Can we commission them to make 100 of those.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: We want to say thank you so much to... people talking about our show on Twitter. Jonah sky is trying to get people on board. Deadpool sky continuing this theme that I've just started now.

Griffin: I'm seeing a lot of— a lot of people listening to us on road trips like Ben Laden and— and Media Fairy.

Travis: Media Fairy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Media Fairy was on a long one.

Griffin: I think that's just great because I also listen to podcasts on— podcasts on road trips. Not— not my own podcast, but other people's.

Justin: [snorts] That would be pretty cool if you listened to your own one.

Griffin: Mm, my voice "Hey, do you remember when I did this goof?"

Justin: Yeah. So thank you to everybody who's— who's been listening and... Hey Friend, Heavy Mano, Neemee. Everybody, there's so many.

Travis: Let's hit our old favorites. Michelle Mittens and Awesome Amreeka.

Griffin: Oh, man.

Justin: Yeah. Oh, man.

Griffin: Killin' it every time.

Justin: Free Man Tim, everybody. A Resilient Rabbit, Kevin Wilson, everybody!

Travis: Startup—

Griffin: Just guys—

Justin: Everybody.

Griffin: Fucking thanks.

Justin: Thank you. Yeah.

Griffin: You're like—

Justin: You're like the fucking best people. Trav madman, Trevor Woodburn.

Travis: The Triscuit.

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: The Triscuit always.

Griffin: Fuckin' killing it overseas.

Travis: S Diesel.

Justin: Great Nanners, Maia Love. Oh That Carrie is back in the fold, after taking a month off. We're happy to have her.

Griffin: How 'bout—

Justin: This is the train that keeps on rollin'.

Griffin: How about Eric, Patrick, and Jamieson, who got our fucking stupid show tattooed on their bodies forever?!

Justin: Yeah, Korin Tags, what's up?

Travis: The Brenell, Brianne.

Griffin: I love you guys so much, I'm fucking angry about it.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: Dan Arbis, fuck you.

Griffin: Fuck you guys.

Justin: You're an asshole.

Griffin: Fuck you jerks, I love you so much.

Justin: So the Samak Bastard, Fitzzy, we will— Thank you to everybody.

Griffin: Hey! How 'bout Rocky Horror.

Travis: Magic Whiskey.

Griffin: *MBMBaM* Mixtape Number Two. You fucking jerk.

Justin: Oh shit, you asshole. Thanks for being fucking cool.

Travis: Dolly Olly.

Griffin: Dolly Olly and Jacob Locker. And Kyle who sent in questions every week, you fuckin' dicks.

Justin: Little Saris helping out, pitchin' in.

Griffin: Argh!

Justin: Argh!

Travis: Okay. Dale Stipper.

Justin: All right.

Griffin: All right.

Justin: So that's our angry segment about how much we love you.

Travis: Fuckin' Love you, man!

Justin: Our parents used to have that segment pretty frequently, actually.

[Griffin laughs]

Justin: [chuckles] So thank you guys.

Griffin: Thank you guys so much.

Justin: Griffin. I'm ready. My body is ready, Griffin.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Give me the last question.

Griffin: This one was sent in by... Cal. Thanks, Cal. I love you, you fuckin' dick. It's by Yahoo Answers user Raymond who asks, "Does this story sound too cliché? Male lawyer plus female cop plus friction between the two, plus murder, plus mystery?"

[Justin and Travis laugh]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[outro music plays]