

MBMBaM 76: Food Versus Man

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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 & Me*, where this week, we're— We just want to say we're sorry. We want to kick off by making some corrections, and some apologies.

Griffin: And some retractions.

Justin: And some retractions.

Griffin: For saying some just patently untrue stuff.

Justin: Patently untrue, things. I should say this is *My Brother My Brother & Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm your baby brother, Griffin McElroy. And Benjamin Franklin, guys, wasn't a president.

Travis: Nope, he was king.

Griffin: Apparently we said that in the last episode. He was king.

Justin: I— Okay, see I said that, but I said it as a goof.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Did you—

Justin: And I thought you guys would be like “That’s J, goofing again” and you’d call me on it. But no dice. You just let it slide. [chuckles]

[Travis laughs]

Justin: And I didn’t want to go back. I didn’t want to pick up the trail and say, “Hey, hey guys—”

Travis: “This thing I just said was a joke.”

Justin: “Remember that thing?”

Griffin: Let’s, let’s move onto the other big thing which is, Ewan McGregor, he wasn’t in *Contagion*, was he?

Travis: Nope.

Justin: That was on us.

[Travis & Justin chuckle]

Griffin: That was— That one, that’s, that was Paul Rudd.

Travis: Yup.

Griffin: That— No, that was— Who’s the other guy?

Justin: Evan—

Travis: Jude Law.

Griffin: Jude Law. That was Jude Law. And you know what? I apologize to Ewan McGregor. I don’t apologize to Jude Law `cause guess what, got a really fucked up grill still.

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: He's got a really—

Justin: I'm sorry about Evan's grill.

Griffin: He's, he's got a real jacked up tooth situation.

Travis: I said last week that I cried during Katy Perry's "Firework".

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: I just want to correct that. It was Lady Gaga's "Born This Way".

Griffin: Oh my God, how can you cry during that song?

Justin: No it wasn't.

Griffin: How can you not just dance?

Travis: No, it was a happy cry. It was just an epic, like "I was born this way!".

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "As a full-grown male."

Justin: Speaking of Gaga, she's got a new track. Sort of a country inspired joint.

Travis: That's the weirdest shit.

Justin: "You and I". So, here's the weird thing about it. The first 100 times I heard it she sings about Nebraska.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Last night I had a little wine, I'm driving home.

Griffin: Uh-oh.

Justin: Not— I mean, I'm not driving home. I'm sitting at home. And that song comes on the radio, except instead of Nebraska, she's talking about West Virginia.

Travis: What?

Justin: Our— Has this song been localized in other states? Is this going on elsewhere?

Griffin: Hold on, hold on, hold on. You're telling me that there is a fill in the blanks Lady Gaga song that radio stations can... change?

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: This is wh— What I'm saying is it used to be about Nebraska.

Travis: Is it like "Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah [in a deep voice] West Virginia [singing] and Jesus Christ". Like it—

Justin: It's— yes. Like [singing] "West Virginia, West Virginia, I love you!" [normal] Like that. Like I don't think this is ha— going on in every state. It's a very country inspired song. I don't think she's somewhere like—

Griffin: You're saying she hit the fucking Bible belt, and then Nebraska also?

Justin: Yeah, yeah. This is what I'm saying to you.

Travis: That's the weirdest shit I've ever heard.

Justin: If other people have heard this song— Here's what scares me the most, the— there may be this like re— [chuckles] geographically sensitive version. Maybe some people have only gotten that version. So, there are people walking around right now thinking, like "That Lady Gaga, she really gets North Dakota".

[Griffin giggles]

Justin: "She's way into us."

Travis: You know that, that same thing happened to John Denver and fill in the blank "Mountain Mama".

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: That was a weird song.

Griffin: It sure was. [singing] "Florida!"

Travis: [chuckles] [singing] "Mountain mama."

Justin: [singing] "It's New Jersey. Just look at those malls. Take me home."

Griffin: So, the first version of this song you heard was Nebraska, right?

Justin: Yes. That's right.

Griffin: And you heard that on the radio I'm imagining? I'm guessing you didn't pick up the CD?

Justin: [laughs] Yeah, I didn't— I do have that CD.

Griffin: Does the al— Does the album have 51 tracks on it including DC?

Travis: [chuckles] [singing] "Puerto Rico."

Justin: No.

Griffin: [singing] "District of Columbia." So you heard Nebraska on the radio. How fuckin' dumb is that radio DJ?

[Justin laughs]

Griffin: How is that radio DJ like “Where, where are we?”

Travis: Somebody comes running down the hall, knocks on the window, [whispers intensely] “You played the Nebraska one.” [laughs]

Griffin: “Just fuck it, play Nebraska. Close enough.”

Justin: That’s so bad.

Griffin: I got to hear this track.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, you got to track it down and see if it’s... Yeah, I think the original one is Nebraska. I just listened to the— the CD version that I have stored, in my heart. [wheezes]

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: And it is in fact Nebraska. Hey, let’s move onto the advice. “My friend Kevin regularly drinks Smirnoff I—” My leg is bleeding. What’s going on down there? My I— My friend Kevin regularly—

Griffin: Hold on, do you need a second?

Justin: I mean, it’s like—

Travis: Like, did you stab yourself?

Justin: Nah, it’s just like— I think the skin from where my muscles have stretched—

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: — on my calves—

Travis: The skin jumped off.

Justin: — from being so diesel—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's like paper thin down there.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: It's like super muscly, but translucent.

Griffin: It's like popping a balloon.

Justin: I look like someone on a *Batman* cartoon that's been coated with mutagenic ooze.

Travis: Yeah, you'd be like Paper Man, Tissue Man.

Justin: Tissue Man. Tissue Man's so strong.

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: But he's so vulnerable.

Travis: So tender.

Justin: "My friend Kevin regularly drinks Smirnoff Ice, and not alone, but in public, and during social gatherings. We all try to tell him it makes him look creepy, and like a pedophile. But all the laughs, he hasn't curtailed his efforts, or ashamed of his poor taste. I'm out of ideas for discouragement. He's an avid listener like me. Perhaps he will head direct advice from our favorite brothers. Smirnoff in St. Louis."

Griffin: Did this person write into us so that we would shame Kevin?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Into not drinking Smirnoff Ice? 'Cause we can do that.

Travis: I'm gonna pause it though just real quick. I think it's better that Kevin only drinks Smirnoff Ice in public. Because if he were a secret Smirnoff Ice alcoholic.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: That's the saddest thing I've ever heard.

Justin: "Guys, it's 11:00 I gotta go home and get Smirred."

[Griffin and Travis chuckle]

Travis: If he's just like sitting at home in the dark, chugging Smirnoff Ices.

Justin: [giggles] "Hello?"

"Kevin?"

"Yeah? Yeah?"

[Travis giggles]

Justin: "What are you doing right now Kevin?"

"Nothing."

Griffin: "Don't worry b— They got—You gotta trust—"

Travis: "Kevin, you smell like sugar."

Griffin: "Trust me, they've got this new cranberry fizzle spritz out, and it's so good."

Justin: I— I want to go out on a limb for Kev and say that if that was really his favorite drink and it just had a stigma attached to it I— I don't think— I don't buy drink stigma. I think you should h— be able to drink whatever you want.

Griffin: But that drink has the most stigma on it though.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: No, Zima has the—

Travis: Zima has the most.

Justin: But— but what I'm saying is that the r— the problem I have with it is that there are many better drinks.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: Smirnoff Ice is the grossest shit.

Griffin: It's yucky.

Justin: It's just really gross. You— I don't understand being able to drink enough of them to get drunk.

Griffin: Yeah. It— 'Cause you get so much—

Justin: Without getting BDs first.

Griffin: You get tummy rot if you put too much—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: It's too much sugar.

Travis: It's basically like you took a beer and then filled it with Pixie Sticks.

Griffin: Yeah, you just put a bunch of Sprees in there and then all of a sudden—

Travis: Disgusting. I'll never forget there was a time, me and my friends in college, you know, we're hanging out, watching a football game, baseball game, some kind of sports event.

And we had drank all the beer in the house, and there were three Smirnoff Ices left over from some girls that were there at the party the night before. And we're like "Well, this is all that's left". And we each took one sip and vomited. Like, right then.

Justin: No okay, hold on a minute.

Griffin: I don't think that's—

Travis: Like right in front of them.

Justin: Stop— stop right there.

Travis: It is absolutely true.

Griffin: Did they maybe—

Justin: Stop right there.

Griffin: Was it maybe a new Ipecac flavored Smirnoff Ice?

Travis: It wasn't like an instant thing, but it's— there's so much sugar in there.

Griffin: As soon as it crossed your lips, like "No".

Travis: [chuckles] "Bleeeeh."

Justin: You and two dudes were like "Bros, let's do this". Clink bottles, everyone lifts the cups [chuckles] at the same time to their mouths, and it just— Suddenly the room is a— is a— is a *Saw* film.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: Just coated in vomit.

Travis: I mean, more or less. That might be colored by the fact that we'd been drinking all day. But I remember it clearly. Vomiting right away.

Griffin: You're sitting— You're saying that, Smir before beer, never fear. Beer before Smir, throw— throw up everywhere forever.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Get the fuck out of that room and leave.

Griffin: Get out of the room.

Justin: Just stop drinking it. Like there are many better things that you can enjoy. I mean—

Travis: The thing is you could have a whisky sour. You can have—

Justin: Yeah, yeah yeah yeah. That's good.

Travis: Like, there's so many—

Justin: Start there.

Travis: Yeah. Start and then work your way up to, like—

Griffin: Even those— even those can rust out your insides like battery acid.

Travis: You know what you should do? Like old fashioned.

Griffin: Oh no, it's theatre.

Travis: Like classic shit.

Griffin: I think this man wants a flavor sensation. And if that's the case, I'm gonna suggest a 7 and 7. That is still my DOC to this day.

Travis: Ooo, what about a sweet tea vodka?

Justin: There you go.

Travis: With a little bit of lemon. That shit is delicious.

Justin: I just get a vodka gimlet.

Travis & Griffin: [simultaneously] Mm-hmm.

Justin: Like a boss. That goes down smooth every time.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: What about a ch— what about a julep? Like, there's so—

Justin: A julep? No one can make those.

Griffin: There's so many options for you.

Travis: Straight up, don't order a julep at a bar. It's the most annoying drink. It's like "Hey bartender—"

Griffin: "Get out that mortar and pestle."

Justin: Yeah. "I want to— I'm ready for a project. Let's get into a project together."

[Griffin & Travis laugh]

Justin: It's like making an album together.

Griffin: "Let's build a blanket fort."

Justin: "Well, we're looking for something. We will— we, you know, a project we'll work on together. So we decided to make this mint julep."

[Travis laughs]

Justin: "I'm a girl."

Griffin: Okay.

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] “And I’ve been dating, a guy for a couple months, and I really like him. But he’s four years younger than me, and it shows. I’m 24 and think of myself as a pretty laid-back girlfriend. Definitely not one of these overbearing types. But any time I try to have an adult conversation with him or ask him nicely to do something, his temper goes wild and he thinks I’m attacking his character. Even if it’s something as small as, ‘Hey could you please not walk in my flower beds, or will you rinse your spaghetti bowl out.’”

[laughs] Spaghetti is a funny food. “He always has to be right about everything, and he gets his front heiny hurt if he isn’t. Is this something he will grow out of, or should I dump him? Temper Troubles in Dallas.”

Griffin: I don’t think you’re using that right. I don’t u— Like his dick? He gets his dick hurt if he—?

Justin: He gets dick hurt.

Travis: How often is the problem arising of his—him walking in your flower beds?

[Justin chuckles]

Griffin: Hey.

Travis: I feel like that should be like a one-time problem.

Justin: Hey wait, are you— are you dating a raccoon?

[Griffin laughs]

Travis: So you’re saying that what she should start doing is just spraying him with the hose when he— she gets in the flower bed, right?

Justin: "Hey! Hey!"

Travis: "Hey!"

Griffin: I'm just imagining some fucking bumpkin, like wearing overalls and like stomping, like marching in your flower bed while eating spaghetti and just like sloshing it around everywhere.

[Justin laughs]

Griffin: And he's whistling a tune. What an asshole.

Travis: You know, I don't think this has anything to do with him being younger. I think maybe he's just kind of ill mannered.

Justin: Yeah. I don't know why she's suddenly dating Boo Radley.

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: But there you go.

Griffin: I have to imagine you have a cement path leading from your stairs to the sidewalk. And does he just like, does he take a fucking short cut through the tulips? What's he doing?

[Travis and Justin chuckle]

Justin: I don't— Far be it for me to— to pass judgment on anyone's relationship or character. But—

Griffin: That's what we do constantly on this show.

Justin: Yeah, but this is a serious one.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: It's should I break up with him or does he sound fixable? To me... you have great taste in— if— in podcast if nothing else. I— You seem like a down girl. I would not stick around with this dude. He sound— He sounds like bad news.

Travis: I think what it is is you always gotta give `em the opportunity to improve. And—

Justin: She did. She did.

Travis: But I'm saying like cutthroat ultimatum. Say like "Hey I'm sick of, you know, every time I bring something up, you flying off the handle. So either cut it out, or this isn't gonna work out".

Griffin: Yeah. It's— it's—

Justin: I don't think—

Griffin: It's more of a problem that he gets angry when you say "don't walk in the flower bed". Is he like "Fu— that's what I do!"

Travis: "I'll walk in the flower bed whenever I want. I'm the flower bed guy."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "That's my bit."

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: "I'm gonna eat that spaghetti later." Like, no you're not. It's in the sink. I have a pan on top of that bowl that had dirty eggs in it before. You're not gonna eat your dirty egg spaghetti leavings.

[Justin laughs]

Travis: So I'd say yeah, call him out on it.

Justin: I— Yeah, but like, I don't know. How much are you... In a relationship, how much are you sort of required to...

Griffin: Clean out your fucking spaghetti bowl— bowls?

Justin: No, deal with somebody who, you know, doesn't have their shit together like this.

Travis: I— I think that it is— there somewhere is an equation of like an inverse property of like the amount you— you actually care about them, the strength of your feelings for them is the amount of time you're willing to invest into making it work.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So, I— I— And I'm not at all disparaging your feelings towards this person. But at some point the balance shifts and you go "You know what, now I'm just fucking fed up with it, and I put too much work into this and I'm out".

Griffin: And you know what, the reason he's so, he gets so quick tempered about these things is because you're older than him, and he has sort of an inferiority thing going for him about that. And so when you call him out for things like that it's sort of... You may not be meaning to, but you sort of asserting your age over him.

Travis: And— But I'm gonna say this though, if— if he cares about you and you asked him to do these seemingly simple things and he refuses to do them, he might not care about you in the same way you care about him. Or he might not know what it means to care. 'Cause if you're saying like rinse out your bowl, and he goes— doesn't go "Okay sweetie d— don't worry about it, I got that". Like—

Justin: I— Yeah, I think that a good compromise, maybe if you don't want to ditch the relationship entirely, maybe don't live together. I mean, if you're... Does it sound like they're living together now?

Griffin: No, no, no.

Justin: No. Why is he eating spaghetti over at your place? Go home and eat spaghetti.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Don't eat that here.

Griffin: I gotta say, a couple of months is not long enough for you to make the spaghetti jump.

Travis: No.

Justin: No, you should not be cooking spaghetti for him at that point.

Griffin: That base.

Justin: That's— it's a sin. It's a sin.

Travis: So, I would just let him know that it's not that you're trying to change who he is or anything. You're just saying "Hey, these are things that are kind of bugging me. And if we want this to work out, I would really like it if you would, you know—"

Justin: I think—

Travis: "Treat my shit better."

Justin: I think the definition of maturity in relationships is when you get to the point where you realize that the whole point of being in one is so that someone can tell you how to live your life.

Travis: Yup.

[Griffin laughs]

Justin: [laughs] I got to that point where I'm I— I don't know what I'm doing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I— maybe someone else has it figured out, 'cause I got no clue.

Travis: Every so often Teresa will tell me something like “You know, you should hang up your towel before you throw it in the dirty clothes”. And I’m like “What? But it’s dirty”. And she’s like “Yeah but let it dry out and then it won’t mildew”. And I’m like [gasps dramatically] It’s like I’ve just learned some kind of, you know, like mathematical like property about the stars. It’s amazing.

Griffin: But how—

Travis: Thank you for making me better.

Griffin: How pants on head stupid do you have to be...

[Travis chuckles]

Griffin: To walk through a flower bed? Like, those— That’s, like—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: That’s like tantamount to like walking through a sandbox full of light bulbs. Like you don’t do that. They’re delicate things that—

Travis: It’s something a five-year-old does.

Griffin: It something that a choddler does. A choddler!

[Travis giggles]

Justin: Are you dating a choddler?

Griffin: Are you dating a Chandler?

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: Cut him loose, he's too tiny. Let that salmon grow and then harvest him.

Justin: Chandler, I will smack that smirk right off of your face.

Griffin: Clean that spaghetti out.

Justin: [laughs] "Chandler, come get your spaghetti bowl. You left it in the flowers again you bumpkin."

Griffin: You goofy.

Justin: "You big goof. I love you. I'm sorry. I love you."

Griffin: Hey, Yahoo Answers.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: This one.

Justin: Guess we've earned it.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Golly A Olly. Thank you Golly. It's by Yahoo Answers user Marco who asks, "Girlfriend wants a lock of hair. Where to get one?"

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: "I need a birthday gift for my girlfriend by January and she says that she will dump me if I can't find her a lock of Justin Bieber hair."

Travis: Oh no.

Griffin: "It costs \$40,000 at auction, and my only option to get a lock of the golden hair is either to steal it from a museum."

[Justin laughs]

Travis: Fucking *Oceans 11* some.

Griffin: “Cut it off— cut it off Justin Bieber, also risking serious legal trouble.”

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: “Is there any way I acquire that golden hair so that I can appease my girlfriend so she doesn’t dump me?”

Travis: How about cut it off a Yorkshire terrier.

Griffin: Mm-hmm. And then say “This is genuine Bieber fur.”

[Travis laughs]

Justin: Or [chuckles] cut off some of Ginuwine’s hair. What’s he doing?

[Travis and Griffin giggle]

Justin: I was almost about to create another retraction for us where I would name an R&B song that I’m positive Ginuwine didn’t sing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And— and then we have a whole other situation on our hands.

Travis: What about this. “Oh, I’m sorry honey. I thought you said Justin Long.”

[Griffin laughs]

Travis: “This is embarrassing.”

Justin: “You’re a PC and I’m embarrassed.”

[Travis and Justin laugh]

Griffin: I think she's gonna know, right? She's gonna know if you try to pull a fakey on her. You gotta get the real, the real deal.

Justin: She knows what his hair smells like.

Griffin: How can you— I— I just watched, a few weeks back the documentary *Never Say Never*. Which, no joke, is a God damn revelation. If you haven't seen it, Netflix it, do whatever you need to do to get your eyes on this movie 'cause it will make you look at this young, ingenue in a whole new light. But... how do we get that hair off that sweet head?

Travis: Maybe just ask him?

Justin: I'm sorry, wait a minute. Did you... Was there a point of that digression other than you wanting to pimp Justin Bieber's movie on our show?

Travis: [chuckles] Just real quick.

Griffin: I mean, I saw, I saw—

Travis: Let me let you guys know you should check this shit out.

Griffin: This is a preface, this is a preface to—

Justin: Side bar.

Griffin: I'm saying he seems like a very nice young boy. And I think he likes to just pal around with his friends, he likes to ru— Ooo, that's your, that's your in. You got to go to Manitoba, or— or whatever Canadian province he lives in, and you gotta become his bud. And you gotta like shoot hoops with him and like bro out.

Travis: "Hey Justin, who's this 36-year-old dude you're hanging out with?"
"I don't know, he just wanted to shoot hoops, and then he cut my hair."

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Griffin: I— I hope this 36-year-old man isn't dating somebody who wants a lock of Justin Bieber hair because that either means that she's an insane person, or she's 14.

Travis: You— you realize that like that's how his like fan base works.

Griffin: No.

Travis: It jumps from like 16-year-old to like 46-year-olds.

Griffin: No, no, no, no.

Justin: Right.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: The last—

Travis: And Griffin. 16-year-old, 46-year-old, and Griffin.

Justin: About half of Justin Bieber's fan base, the last person they obsessed over was Jonathan Brandis from *Seaquest DSV*.

[Travis and Griffin laugh]

Justin: [laughs] A big— There's a big gap there.

Travis: He's the next best thing since River Phoenix.

Justin: [laughs] He's like— [chuckles] he's like today's Rob Lowe. Ah, just kidding ladies. Rob Lowe is today's Rob Lowe.

Griffin: Yeah, don't get—

Justin: Will he ever age?

Travis: Nope.

Justin: God, some of us are trying to live out here Rob.

Travis: [laughs] How do you expect us to be what we be when you're around?

Justin: How can we do what we do when [chuckles] Rob Lowe is just out there fucking the curve up?

Travis: He makes it so hard.

Griffin: In the documentary, it goes o— around—

Justin: Oh good.

Griffin: — a few concerts. Listen, I'm the one that's best fucking suited to answer this question.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: So if you want to hate on me because I'm so well informed then that's fine. I can take it.

[Justin giggles]

Griffin: Every show he does, he brings on a special someone, during his song, I believe it's "Somebody To Love". I'm not sure. But he— he brings a sweet— a special lady onstage.

[Justin giggles]

Griffin: And that special lady gets to sit in a chair while he dances around her and gives her flowers. So you're gonna have to find a lady that can get up onstage, 'cause that's the closest you can get to Justin Bieber without like five layers of security guards between you.

Justin: It's a shame that he does it during that song as opposed to "Girl Hold These Scissors While I Stand Real Still".

[Travis and Griffin laugh]

Justin: `Cause that would be, that would be— [laughs]

Travis: Can you imagine if you leaned in to like snip off a lock of his hair and he shook his head at an inopportune time, and you just blinded Justin Bieber?

[Griffin and Justin laugh]

Travis: [in a dramatic news announcement voice] “Tragedy struck today.”

Griffin: Justin Bieber’s new album is so edgy. It’s probable because of the eye patch.

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: It’s probably because of his cybertronic eye.

Justin: What a—

Travis: You go—

Justin: What if you cut his hair and all the sudden he starts singing like Carol Channing?

[Griffin and Travis laugh]

Justin: Turned out the whole time, Sampson-like, his power to belt out those sweet melodies was up there the whole time.

Griffin: I could see that. My—

Travis: “No!” And then the devil appears and says “We had a deal Bieber.”

[Griffin laughs]

Justin: [imitates a monstrous groan] Gobbles him up and drags him to Hell.

Travis: "Noooooooooo!"

[Griffin chuckles]

Travis: And he's just dragged into like you know, the cave of wonders and he's gone.

Justin: Make a deal with the devil for some of Justin Bieber's hair. There. Like I feel like we're giving this guy so many options.

Griffin: You—

Justin: How much are we charging?

Griffin: You're saying he enters into a contract with Beelzebub?

[Justin chuckles]

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: You're just saying he sells his soul?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It's important to— This is only if he accidentally cuts Justin Bieber's hair, thereby nullifying the deal Justin Bieber made with the devil for his singing talent.

Griffin: That's—

Justin: And forcing the devil to drag Justin Bieber to hell. At that point Justin Bieber will be under the possession of Beelzebub.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: So he can trade for Bieb's hair.

Travis: I mean, as long as we're shooting for the stars, why isn't he trying to find like a *Being John Malkovich* sized door and climb into Justin Bieber's hair and mail some hair to himself.

Griffin: Cut his own hair off and mail— Travis, yes.

Justin: Come on.

Travis: I mean, come on let's just jump— jump the shark here and go for it.

Griffin: We need to take—

Justin: That's the perfect idea.

Griffin: We need to fucking occupy... Justin Bieber. Have you guys heard about that new protest?

Justin: I— the—

Travis: [laughs] Occupy Justin Bieber?

Griffin: Yeah, it's all about getting it, just getting right in him.

Travis: You know, 99% of Justin Bieber is controlled by one Justin Bieber.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: The— you know the problem with the Justin Bieber door is ac— it's actually in Justin Bieber's house.

Travis: Mm.

Justin: So, good luck.

Griffin: I mean, I watched the documentary. I know where his house is.

Justin: Oh, we're doing this again? Cool, let's just backtrack to—

Griffin: You guys—

Justin: — talkin' about his film.

Griffin: Are you guys pretending like you haven't seen it?

Justin: How many stars would you give it?

Griffin: Out of how many stars?

Justin: Bieber.

Griffin: On a scale of zero stars to Bieber I would give it two Jonas Brothers.

Travis: Ooo!

Justin: Sounds fair.

Griffin: Yeah. So not, not perfect. But not bad either.

Justin: Not bad at all.

Griffin: It's informative as fuck, and it's in 3D, which is great because they really don't take much time to— to— They really don't pay much attention to the 3D aspect of the film.

Except at the end when he does the song "Never Say Never", he does this whole pump up speech about how he came from nothing and now he's this big, big star and anyone can do it, and follow your dreams, and make sure that you never say never! And the words "never say never" appear. Like they fly into the screen.

Justin: Stop.

Griffin: In three dimensions.

Travis: I'm so sad right now.

Griffin: It's fucking incredible. What's your favorite Justin Bieber song, Travis?

Travis: Shut up, Griffin.

Griffin: What is it?

Travis: I don't know anything about Justin Bieber.

Griffin: You don't know any of his songs?

Travis: Nope.

Griffin: I feel like you're being—

Travis: He did "Baby", right?

Griffin: Yup.

Travis: [singing] "Baby, baby—"

Griffin: See?

Travis: [singing] "Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby—"

Griffin: But it's— Yeah, there are other words in it. Just than—

Travis: What?

Griffin: There are other words in it than that one just.

Travis: The only song I know is— I know that 'cause it was on a commercial.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: About a Justin Bieber doll with real hair. [gasps] There it is.

Griffin: Next best thing.

Travis: Yup.

Griffin: Is this a real product, or are you—

Travis: It is. That is a real product.

Griffin: Is this malarkey?

Travis: It's a Justin Bieber doll and it's got real hair on it.

Griffin: It can't be real Justin—

Travis: And it has full— I don't think it's real Justin Bieber hair—

Griffin: No.

Travis: — but it's like real hair from somebody.

Griffin: Can you imagine Justin Bieber, he's like got to take a month off his tour to become a hair farm.

[Travis chuckles]

Griffin: I don't— I like— I like cage— cage free Bieber hair is— is what I prefer. I think—

Travis: He drinks freckle juice and it just all goes crazy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And he's got hair everywhere.

Griffin: Oh God, what a reference.

Travis: I know. Deep cut.

Griffin: Justin, what's your favorite Justin Bieber song?

Justin: My favorite Justin Bieber song?

Griffin: Mm-hmm. And don't say "Baby".

Justin: I like—

Griffin: 'Cause Travis already said that one.

Travis: No, I didn't say it was my favorite, I said it was the only one I knew.

Griffin: So, your favorite then.

Justin: I think "Pussy Control".

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Mm-hmm

Griffin: His cover of "Pussy Control"?

Justin: Yeah. Well he wrote, co-wrote it with Prince.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I didn't know that.

Justin & Travis: [simultaneously] Yeah.

Griffin: I don't think Justin Bieber knows what a pussy is yet.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: Have you seen his hair cut? I'm pretty sure he's an expert on being a pussy.

Travis: Ohhhhhhhh.

Griffin: Aww, Justin.

Justin: That wasn't on the show, right? That's just a rapid.

Griffin: I'm gonna need, I'm gonna need to form a *My Brother My Brother & Me* Justin Bieber defense force.

[Travis giggles]

Justin: Okay. That's cool, we'll finally get some traffic on Google. [chuckles]

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Hooray!

Justin: We're tryin' to get some traction.

Griffin: Can we become the official Bieb cast?

Justin: Yeah. That— there's probably no other online resources dedicated to him. Preserving his memory.

Travis: He's— he's— he's pretty underground at this point.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I want to be the go to internet destination for Justin Bieber goofs.

Justin: Can you create a groundswell, grass roots Bieber fan club to support him— So you can basically be on br— He's gonna fall off in popularity and then there will be an inevitable resurgence. Can you be the underground groundswell, grass roots fan club for his inevitable resurgence?

Griffin: So—

Justin: Can you—

Griffin: Let's start when— as soon as we're done with this episode, I will start the Occupy Bieber hashtag.

Justin: I actually already used the Occupy Justin Bieber hashtag earlier in the week. So—

Griffin: Under what pretense?

Justin: That if they wanted the Occupy Wall street thing to cal— to trend on Twitter, they should call it "Occupy Justin Bieber".

Griffin: Did you really say that?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: That's crazy.

Justin: Yeah, check the hashtag. It's crazy.

"Hey, do you have any advice for coping with stress? How to make sure your relationship stays strong during stressful times. I just started law school and my girlfriend is in her last semester of undergrad, works two jobs, and is preparing for graduate school. As should be plain, we both have lots of stress in our lives and sometimes it seems overwhelming. Haven't had a romantic date night in over a month. Do you guys have any wisdom for keeping the spark alive during these rough times? Stressed Student in St Louis."

Griffin: Take—

Travis: I personally feel like the most important thing is to remember that they are not an outlet for your stress. They could be a s— a sounding board for when you're having a bad day, but they are not the cause of your stress, and therefore you shouldn't unload it on them.

Justin: Or sho— How do they get rid of it then? How do they get through that?

Travis: I mean, you can talk to them about it. But I'm saying talking about it is different from snapping at them and taking it out on them.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: You know what I mean?

Justin: What, uh... In my experience, my limited experience... the most important thing is boundaries. When you're with the person, be with them 100%.

Travis: Yip. Mm-hmm.

Justin: And when you're— 'Cause you could be surprised, even if you don't have time for a romantic date night, you can— you would be surprised at how much... how much you can connect in like a half hour of just exclusively looking at each other, talking, not about work or anything else. Not even eating. Just doing exactly that.

Travis: Just mindless staring.

Justin: Yeah, just staring at each other [chuckles] slack jawed in amazement.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: Yeah. I mean— And— and— So when you're doing that, be doing that. Don't try to— to be doing a bunch of other things.

Travis: Mm.

Justin: Put the phones away and just do that for a few minutes.

Griffin: I— I would suggest that whenever you two do have free time to spend together you relax and, you know, just hang out together in a room with some good buds. Wink at the microphone.

Justin: [chuckles] Just some of their— Do you mean some of their friends?
Or just—

Griffin: I mean—

Justin: Close friends?

Griffin: If you're— if you're trying to get rid of some stress, maybe you should hang out with some good buds.

Travis: Are you saying like their friend Mary Jane?

Griffin: I'm saying like their friend, Toker Grace.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: Wait wait wait, I'm so confused.

Travis: Reefer Sutherland?

[Griffin laughs]

Justin: See, okay, wait.

Griffin: I'm talking about that dank herb. Bra-ah-ah!

[Travis laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Okay. Alright.

Griffin: Talking about that kind, that kind gonge.

Justin: You mean some of that Ashton Kush.

[Travis and Griffin laugh]

Griffin: Don't do that though.

Justin: Oh good. Weed? Marijuana? Is that what you're talking about?

[Travis chuckles]

Griffin: Cannabis, yeah. But don't do it. Don't do that.

Justin: Don't do that.

Griffin: I— I said—

Travis: Maybe just get really drunk.

Griffin: I said that in remembrance of Juice.

Justin: If you find some just let me know where to buy it, 'cause [chuckles] I'm 30. I don't know.

Travis: And we are not cops.

Justin: We are not cops.

Griffin: We are absolutely cops.

Justin: We're brothers.

Griffin: 'Cause I am—

Justin: [whispers] We're brother cops.

Griffin: I am Johnny Cash over here. I need some—

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: Right.

Griffin: I need some of that kind.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Kind herb.

Travis: I am George Jonesing.

Justin: [laughs] Shut up. Hey, you know, if I want to buy all this weed I'm gonna need some money.

[Travis cackles]

[ad break transition music plays]

Justin: Travis, who is this message for?

Travis: This message is for Rob Starbin.

Justin: All right, Rob Starbin. Who is it from?

Travis: It's from Allegra, Alexis, Paige, Wes, and Brooke.

Griffin: Fuck, you guys are excited.

Justin: Hey, Happy 32nd Birthday Rooooob. There's 10 exclamation points. That's how it sounds. Griffin, real quick gimme— gimme the highlights of Rob. What's Rob into?

Griffin: Rob—

Travis: What's Rob all about?

Griffin: I hear Rob's into video games, and board games. All kinds of games. He's into cats, his cats specifically, he likes the Mets, he likes the *Gamers With Jobs* podcast and website. It's a website too, right?

Justin: Sure, yeah.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: He likes 80's music, and of course, *My Brother My Brother & Me*. Thank you Roooooob.

Travis: Woo!

Justin: Rob sounds like a down guy.

Griffin: You know what I like about Rob? The many, many pronunciations you can imply to his last name.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Sta-robin.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Sta... Rowbin.

Griffin: Starobin. There's just so many options. They're so delightful.

Justin: There's a lot of options.

Griffin: Happy Birthday, Rob.

Justin: I gotta t— I gotta tell you guys, different ways of pronouncing Starobin is gonna be one of our classic bits.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

[Travis chuckles]

Griffin: Put it on the sound board.

Justin: I think that's one people are really gonna treasure. It's like— it's like they're gonna forget all about peep `em stuff and crock a swine. Forget that or that.

Griffin: Oh, crock a swine.

Travis: "And there was this one part where he said Starobin. Ahhhh!"

Justin: "One guy was like Strubin."

Travis: "It was awesome."

Justin: Rob Streusel, happy birthday my friend.

Griffin: Happy birthday Sterny.

Justin: If you want us to make fun of your last name, get on the jumbotron. It's maximumfun.org/jumbotron. Give us some money and we'll give you some fame.

Travis: And you know, I— As a special present to Rob I wrote him a little something.

Justin: Fuck, really? Are you doing this again?

Travis: I've— I've written, a Mad Lib—

Griffin: Oh fuck no. No.

Travis: Everybody seemed to like it so much last time that I—

Griffin: Yeah, guess what? I'm gonna edit it right out of the show.

Travis: But I wanted to give the people what they want.

[Justin snorts]

Griffin: Are d— Is this what the people want? Can we put up a fucking straw pole?

Travis: I feel like this is what the people, they crave. They— they crave that crazy crunch.

Justin: I feel like people out there crave like me and Griffin being angry at you.

Travis: That's also possibly true.

Griffin: Travis, the last time you did this.

Travis: I don't want to rule that out.

Griffin: After I read the last one, it was so bad that I almost got bone cancer.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: [wheezes] That's bad. He would have had to go get some of Bieber's marrow to cure him. Is that what you want?

Travis: Sort of.

Justin: Okay. All right, well Travis, I'm not reading your stupid thing.

Travis: Yeah, if it makes you feel— guys feel better, I will read this one.

Griffin: You're gonna read it like a dummy though.

Travis: No, I'm gonna read it so good. A-he-hem.

Justin: Do a good job.

Travis: A-he-hem.

Griffin: You have a reading— You have a reading voice that makes you sound so precious.

Travis: Aw, thank you. Like the movie? Okay, here we go.

Justin: Take it away Gabourey Sidibe.

Travis: It was a moist and stormy dongle. The bulky maid was in the conservatory with the thunderful botanist, playing the savory flugelhorn. Suddenly, the cacophony was interrupted by the hullabaloo of a chocolate wazoo.

Corporal Buffalo, recently returned from his voluptuous tour of the lumpy Madagascar, was flabbergasted. He swung his girth around the unfathomable—

Justin: Stop.

Travis: — piano only to find that the racking had been crunchatized.

Griffin: Stop it.

Travis: “Fiddlesticks,” yelled the Corporal. “What Humperdinck has snogged my bountiful rat king? Cool your paella, ricocheted Professor Pumpernickel.”

Griffin: Oh fuck.

Travis: “Your hubris could outweigh Fraggie Rock. Now stop being such a harbinger and come try these totes delicious crepes.”

Griffin: God damn.

Travis: “Excelsior!” decreed Madam Jambalaya. And a moist time was had by all.

Griffin: Goddamnit. Goddamnit!

Justin: It’s like watching a man die in front of me. It’s like watching a man bleed out. It’s like watching the last Native American bleed out in front of the me.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: The last— the last of his people, it’s like watching them die in front of me. That’s the level of sadness that your Mad Libs bring me.

Griffin: Goddamnit!

Travis: [laughs] But everybody else seemed to like it.

Griffin: No, they didn't Travis.

Justin: Did they?

Griffin: No, they didn't. Travis, there's maybe this bit might make the show friendly to four-year-olds who find words like "pumpernickel" still amusing.

Justin: Listen Travis, if those cheese eaters knew what should be in a podcast, they'd be making our goddamn podcast. They don't know what should be in it.

Travis: But I said "rat king" and "Fraggle Rock" and "crunchatize". It makes the people happy.

Justin: You s— Don't you God— Don't you say those fucking words again. W— I'm outlawing every word you just said from this podcast forever. You've killed those words for me.

Travis: I can't say "It was a moist and stormy dongle"?

Griffin: Travis, I fucking sw— I fucking— I will hang up on you.

Justin: There's nothing funny about it. There's nothing funny about it. It's—

Travis: You love it. You love it so much.

Justin: It's the opposite of comedy.

Griffin: I can feel my bones throbbing with cancer.

Travis: You know, I— it was a wise man who once said that comedy is, Mad Libs plus time. So in like three weeks you'll go back and listen to this and you will be laughing you balls off.

Griffin: Comedy— is Mad Libs minus Mad Libs, plus dick jokes.

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: Can we get back to our core competency?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Sorry that we ruined your birthday, Roooooob.

Griffin: Hey Rob, happy birthday. Happy Unbirthday.

Justin: Happy birthday Mr Stareeby.

[Travis giggles]

Justin: “I— I’m a mid-20s guy and lately I’ve been thinking about getting manicured. I keep hearing people talk about how relaxing they are, and how good they feel. I know that some guys get them, but I just can’t quite bring myself to get one. Is it worth the certain ridicule from my friends to give this a shot, or will my man card be permanently in jeopardy if I go through with it? Man-curious in the Midwest.”

Griffin: It’s m—

Travis: You know what?

Griffin: I feel like— let’s— let’s make sure—

Justin: “Manicurious.”

Griffin: “Manicurious”. [chuckles] Not man-curious.

Travis: I say you do it.

Griffin: Do it.

Justin: Go for it. Treat yourself.

Griffin: Hands up.

Justin: You've earned it.

Griffin: Hands up, who on this podcast has gotten a manicure before?

Travis: Hands up.

Griffin: I have.

Travis: I have. It's glorious.

Griffin: It feels great. It's like a massage for your—for your cuticles.

Justin: Are you fu— Are you two fucking with me right now?

Travis: No. Here's the thing about it, I think that society needs to swing back to the 50's. Like this idea of when dudes wore like suits and hats all the time. Classy as shit.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Powdered wigs.

Travis: We have turned into this grungy asshole world, and I want to get back to—

Griffin: A beautiful—

Travis: — when it was more respected that you took care of yourself.

Griffin: I—

Justin: Yeah. And you can—

Griffin: Justin, you've never known the thrill of having shiny fingernails? It's fucking exhilarating. You feel like a new man.

Travis: It's a confidence builder. You're like "Yeah, I'm better than you because of this thing I've done".

Justin: I don't think that's true. I don't have a problem with it if you guys want to— you want to d— I live in West Virginia. I can't have shiny fingernails, I'll be run out of town on a rail.

Travis: Shiny fingernails are like a flag that says "I've risen above the rabble".

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It is like shiny finger armor.

Griffin: It is. It's like—

Justin: Like shiny finger armor.

Griffin: Nobody—

Justin: That keeps away the bad feelings.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: I feel like if everyone got manicures... then there wouldn't be a—such a— there wouldn't be class warfare going on right now. Everyone would be upper class.

Justin: Yeah, because we'd all be rich 'cause we could afford someone to—

Travis: Well, that being said.

Justin: A Vietnamese lady to polish our nails.

Travis: What would make a really awkward conversation is on the job site be like “Hey Frank what did you bring for lunch? Oh, that’s cool, cool. Can I just say, your fingernails look fabulous”.

Griffin: “They look delectable.” I— it feels great, it looks great, do it. Get it done.

Travis: Yeah. And if your friends give you shit, just be like “Hey, it’s because I’m classier than you”.

Jusitn: It’s slick.

Griffin: Yeah, don’t be jealous of my class.

Justin: There is something cool about a guy that can own that look.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Get a manicure and just own it. Can I ask you guys seriously though like what did you— what— what— what does a person pay for something like that?

Griffin: I got it done by a friend.

Justin: What’s a guy pay— What?

Griffin: I— I got it done by a friend who wasn’t a licensed manicurist.

Travis: \$30, \$35 bucks.

Justin: Fuck you. What?

Travis: Yeah. But you get it done like once. And if you’re going really nice you can get it done for like \$20.

Griffin: It’s a luxury.

Travis: Yeah. It's not something you get done like every day.

Griffin: Do you get your shoes shined? Do you get massages every day? No. It's a luxury item.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Travis, have you ever turned a homeless person down for— when they ask you for money?

Travis: Well yeah. All the time.

Justin: How do you— Okay. So, next time you do that, I want you to look them dead in the eye and say "Sorry brah, gotta have the shine".

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: Can you give that person \$20 to rub a rough pad over your fingernails until the grime comes off?

Travis: [snorts] So you're saying that we need to mobilize our homeless and make them like a manicure army.

Griffin: That's exactly what I'm saying.

Justin: A manicure— A mobile army of manicurists.

Griffin: A mani pedi. Don't be afraid to be who you are. If you're the kind of person that once you have beautiful, pristine fucking Gina Davis hands, then you should be— you shouldn't be afraid to do those Gina Davis hands.

Travis: You know what Griffin, I think you have just— you've reminded me of something. It's a debate I've gone through with myself for a long time about getting a motorcycle.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I would love to be the type of person that rides a motorcycle, but I often have to think “Am I the type of person that would like to ride a motorcycle, or am I the type of person that should ride a motorcycle?”.

Griffin: That’s stupid.

Travis: I think— Well, I think that’s what you have to ask yourself is “Am I the type of person that like thinks it might be fun and weird? Or am I the type of person that is a manicure person?”.

Because if you are a manicure person, your friends aren’t gonna give you shit about it. If it is incongruous with your personality—

Justin: Right.

Travis: — you’re gonna get shit about it.

Justin: That’s— Yeah, that’s a fair point. Like have you built up enough of a persona.

Travis: Mm-hmm

Justin: That you could carry that, you could pull that off.

Griffin: I think that’s horse ap— I think you need to reinvent yourself as frequently as you possibly can. I think— Guess what, if you go get a pan— a medicare— A medicare.

[Travis chuckles]

Griffin: If you go get a manicure and you love how it feels and you say “I’m gonna keep doing this”, then guess what? You’re the type of person who gets a manicure. Don’t be so—

Travis: Oh, I’m not saying— I’m not saying not to do it. I am saying that that is what makes people respond to it in a mocking way is that it’s incongruous with you, or the— the image of you they have in their heads.

Griffin: Yeah, but that means that that person never gets to do any new stuff if they're gonna live in fear of that perception.

Travis: No, I'm just saying be braced for that. And that's why they're mocking—

Griffin: Well yeah, I could tell this dude—

Travis: Not that there's anything wrong with it.

Griffin: — if you go get a manicure people are going to make fun of you. Like, yeah, for sure. But it—

Travis: But what I'm saying is it's not because there's anything wrong with it, but because they're surprised by it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's like how some guys can wear like a hat.

Travis: Mm-hmm

Justin: You're a hat guy—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: — or a manicure guy. Yeah, I can get at that.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I'm not sure you're right, but I certainly understand what you're saying.

Griffin: Justin.

Travis: I'm almost positive I'm right.

Justin: Griffin.

Griffin: Homework assignment for Justin, I— I want you to go get a manicure sometime this week.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I'm serious. I want you to get that—

Justin: Alright.

Griffin: I want you to know what it feels like.

Travis: I'm gonna do it 'cause I have paint in my cuticles.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That I just cannot get out.

Justin: Can I be honest with you? I'm kind of afraid that they'll... make fun of the finger that the TV fell on.

Travis: Oh...

Griffin: Don't worry about that.

Travis: No.

Griffin: That's your—

Justin: It looks so weird.

Travis: That's your special finger.

Griffin: Your special spatula finger.

[Travis laughs]

Justin: [mutters] Okay, well, I'm just afraid they'll make fun of my deformity.

Griffin: No. Sweetheart, that's my favorite finger.

Justin: I've been living my life with a handicap for 20 years.

Griffin: Awww. Let me see it. Awww.

Justin: Here. Shut up.

Travis: That's your lucky finger.

Justin: It looks really bad. It looks stupid.

Travis: No.

Griffin: No it doesn't. It's just a little flat.

Justin: They're gonna hate it.

Griffin: Nooooo.

Travis: No, that's your Flat Stanley finger.

Griffin: That's your Flat Stanley finger.

Justin: I hate my finger.

Travis: Then I hate them.

Justin: It only has half a nail, and it has a big scar on the back.

Griffin: Hey, hey who's my special guy.

Justin: A terrible finger. That's why I can't play guitar very well.

Griffin: Who's my special guy?

Justin: [whispers] I guess I am.

Travis: It's you.

Justin: Griffin, will you read a Yahoo and cheer me up?

Griffin: Manhole cover finger.

[Travis chuckles]

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: This Yahoo Answer was also sent in by Golly A Olly.

Justin: Alright.

Griffin: It's by Yahoo Answers user Patrick who asks "I... have tiny nipples. How can I improve their size?"

[Travis giggles]

Justin: You go obvious, tattoo.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: "I— I get made fun of at school for the size of my nipples. Please help."

Travis: Wait, what?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: How often are you setting yourself up for that?

Griffin: Yeah. "What's up Skittle nips?"

Travis: Yeah, does is that happenin' like every day?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I mean—

Travis: “Hey, where’d your nipples go?”
“[chortles] Sweet, nice bro. High five.”

Justin: Here’s the— To make it b— I mean, tattoo, there’s the, uh—

Griffin: Are you saying tattoo bigger nipples on your nipples?

Justin: [chuckles] Tattoo bigger nipples on your nipples. It won’t feel big but—

Griffin: “Oh, that’s my second areola. It g— I have rings.”

Justin: That’s okay.

Travis: What if you just went old fashioned and just went for like tassels?

Justin: Oh, that’s not bad. Like pasties maybe?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Pastie fake—

Justin: Hey.

Griffin: Where do you buy— where do you buy fake nipple pasties at?
Pasties that look like bigger nipples than the nipples you have.

Justin: What about the—

Griffin: Spencer’s Gifts?

Justin: There’s also always the junior contingency, just get pregnant.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Does that make your n— Does that make your nipples bigger?

Travis: Yeah, when you nurse.

Justin: Makes `em bigger, and from what I've heard, purple.

Griffin: Oh man.

Justin: So... I know.

Travis: Oh no.

Justin: Yeah, I just ruin them.

Travis: That whole situation's effed up.

Justin: Yeah, it looks like a Coca-Cola faucet in there. It's disgusting.

Griffin: What does that even mean?

Travis: Maybe you just constantly give yourself purple nurples.

Griffin: Get someone to nurse on you, but you don't have to be pregnant. Can that just be a thing?

Travis: Oh, so you're talking about nipple hickies.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: [in a withered voice] Oh man.

Travis: Are you sad now?

Griffin: I was sad before.

Justin: [laughs] He was born this way, baby.

[Travis giggles]

Griffin: Can we—

Justin: Nothing to be ashamed of.

Griffin: Can we put these nipples in some sort of rack, stretch them right out?

Travis: [chuckles] So you're not talking about like size, you're talking about length.

Griffin: No, no, no I'm saying side to side.

Travis: Uh-huh, okay. Like a taffy pulling machine.

Griffin: Yeah, some sort of taffy machine.

Justin: [laughs] Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. Sure—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Why not. Um—

Justin: [laughs] That's the ticket. A taffy machine.

Griffin: How— how do you... This has to be an issue, right? Because this is— Not all nipples are made equal. Some are— some are weird. And it sounds like these are.

If they're so small that people are making fun of 'em, we're talking about fucking dimes. We're talking about some— We're talking about some minuscule nippies.

Travis: What about just like the power of positive thinking? Like, mind over matter.

Griffin: [laughs] Have you read *The Secret*?

[Travis laughs]

Justin: The secret to big nipples.

Griffin: The secret to dilating those nips.

[Travis giggles]

Griffin: There have to be some sort of drops you could put on there, right? Some sort of salve?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Yeah. Or salvia.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: That— Smoking that will— will make your nipples bigger. Scientifically proven. Hey, “Is it okay to bring reading material into a group restroom? Is it okay to bring a Kindle into any restroom... especially a group one?” That’s from Bored in the bathroom.

Griffin: There’s so—

Travis: Oh that’s easy, no and no.

Griffin: Well, there’s so many questions here. The first being, what isn’t a group restroom?

[Travis laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Go— I would love a private restroom.

Griffin: This is— this is Jeremy's bathroom. No one can come in here but Jeremy.

Travis: You got a like fingerprint lock to get in.

Griffin: Yeah. Man, that would be fucking great, though wouldn't it?

Justin: That would be so good.

Travis: Like I would also like to posit like to go, you know, true to the name and have an actual group restroom. And I'm just like, everybody goes in at the same time and is like "Let's do this".

Griffin: Well they—

Travis: "What are you reading?"

Griffin: They have those, Travis.

Justin: They have those. [chuckles] They're called restrooms.

Travis: No, I'm saying like get rid of the walls and everything.

Griffin: Oh, you're talking—

Justin: Okay. Right. Kind of open plan restroom.

Griffin: That's just the worst thing ever.

Travis: Like done by Frank Lloyd Wright, you know? This is my bathroom.

Griffin: Frank Lloyd Wright was fucking nasty.

[Justin imitates a percussive drum sting]

Griffin: " I'm making some falling water over here."

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: That was a Frank Lloyd Wright joke.

Travis: You know, he actually— he actually built a house like that that was like based on a desert. And there were no walls, and nothing separating like the kitchen and bedroom and bathroom.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Like just wherever you were in the house, you could see every other part of the house.

Griffin: And it—

Travis: And I think that that's gross.

Griffin: The toilet was right in the middle of the living room because he was so fucking nasty.

Travis: Mm-hmm. Frank Lloyd Wrong.

Griffin: Frank Lloyd Wright was a dirty boy.

Justin: [cackles] Frank Lloyd wrong.

Griffin: Frank Lloyd Dirty Boy sounds like a pretty good hip hop name. It's like Soulja Boy tell 'em?

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: "Frank Lloyd Dirty Boy". It's got a good cadence to it.

Justin: I'm not sure. It's— I don't think there's a big problem with it. I think that... if you are carrying a ma— like, let's say a magazine. If you're carrying

a magazine, I think it's okay to have one in the bathroom. I don't think it's okay to be spotted carrying one to the bathroom.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: I— Yeah, I think it says too much like “Hey, I’m gonna go settle in for a while”.

Justin: [laughs] I’m getting cozy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And like—

Travis: “If you need me for like the next 20 minutes, you know where I’ll be.”

Griffin: A Kindle? Absolutely not because if you drop that between your legs, it electrifies the water, and the water might splash up and shock your gooch.

Travis: Yeah. [laughs]

Griffin: That’s science.

Justin: Science.

Travis: Yup.

Griffin: That’s scientific d— dis— dis— disperation of electricity in— immersed in water splashed on gooch.

Travis: The reason I would never use a Kindle in the bathroom is ‘cause you’re paying a lot of money for that, and for that service.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then that's always gonna be your poop Kindle.

Griffin: Yeah. I like to leave my iPhone 4 outside of the restroom whenever I use it.

Travis: [chuckles] "You stay right here, I'll be right back."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Don't let anybody steal you."

Griffin: Don't— Yeah. "Make sure you scream."

Travis: "Do not wander off." I don't know, I think that it's fine to bring material in. But— [sighs]

Griffin: I don't do—

Travis: How much time are you spending in this bathroom?

Griffin: I don't do anything in the restroom. And I— let's try and keep this as not gross as possible. When I'm in the restroom, I'm doing restroom stuff, and then I'm out.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: I don't bring my Game Boy in there.

[Justin giggles]

Griffin: I don't bring my Game Boy. I don't have a Big John's Bathroom Buddy or whatever it's called.

[Travis and Justin laugh]

Griffin: I just get in there, I get it done, and then I leave and I go do other things.

[Justin laughs]

Griffin: Justin's laughing because Justin fucking posts up, like brings the TV in.

Travis: [laughs] Barricades the door.

Griffin: Yeah. He's like "I'm watching *Man Versus Food*, I can't leave middle ep".

Travis: [laughs] "I'm halfway through this strudel, what am I supposed to do?"

Justin: *Man Versus Food* would be an ironic choice.

[Griffin cackles]

Justin: Because you're always on the losing end of that battle. [giggles]

Travis: God bless it.

Justin: You got me on the end—

Griffin: There should be a— there should be a show called *Seriously, Man Versus Food*.

[Travis and Justin laugh]

Griffin: That's just him on the restroom after he just ate 36 chili dogs.

Justin: That's the thing they never tell you about *Man Versus Food*. In the end, the food always escapes the fight. Always runs for the hills.

[Griffin and Travis laugh]

Travis: And when it doesn't, God help us all.

Griffin: Can that show will just be called *Food Versus Man. Food Strikes Back*.

Travis: [in a dramatic voice] "In other news, TV personality, Adam what's his face, has died today."

Justin: True story.

Travis: "And in the challenge of man versus food... food has won."

Griffin: Yeah, "He tried to eat all the spaghetti and then on the turlet, he just died from it".

Justin: I— I feel like if I don't bring something into the bathroom, what I'm saying is I really want to focus on what I'm doing.

Griffin: Yeah, you should.

Justin: I want to focus on the sin.

Travis: Yeah! How are you not like buckling down to get out?

Justin: What kind of dirty boys are you?

Travis: No.

Justin: I like to distract myself from that evil. And you guys like to really, like get in.

Travis: I run my bathroom time like a fucking pit crew.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I am in and out. I got a stopwatch going. [imitates a high-powered drill noise] Dzzt! Dzzt! Dzzt! And I'm out.

Griffin: What happens down there? I don't— I don't know how— what it— what kind of situation you have. It just doesn't happen, you know? You got to make it happen. And I can't—

[Travis chuckles]

Griffin: I can't—

Justin: I feel like— I feel like magazines are the epidurals of the bowel movement process. You need, you need to make sure—

Travis: They make sure you're dilated comfortably.

Justin: Right, exactly.

Travis: You guys both work from home though, so what you don't get is that moment when somebody walks up and grabs the doorknob.

Griffin: Oh Travis, I— Listen, we're on the same team here. Don't— don't— don't try and challenge my—

Travis: Oh, I know, I know. But what I'm saying is—

Griffin: I live in constant fear of that, even when I'm at home by myself.

Travis: You know what the worst word in the English language is to say out loud?

Griffin: Occupied?

Travis: Occupied. Yeah. Because it always is said in fear.

Griffin: [in a frightened voice] "Occu— Please, no."

Travis: [in a frightened voice] "Oc— Occupied. Please don't—"

Griffin: "My penis is out and everything. You would see— you would see everything if you came in here."

Travis: "And now you know that I was making deuce."

Griffin: "Everything."

Travis: And the worst is when that happens and then they stay outside the door waiting for you to come out.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And you have to like quietly open the door and say—

Justin: Can we agree that the proper— the proper etiquette if you try a knob and it is locked.

Griffin: You run away as fast as you can.

Justin: I— [chuckles] I feel like it is the social, your social responsibility, social contract to not be in that person's field of view.

Travis: Nope. They have to think it was a ghost, or the wind.

Justin: They cannot know it was you.

Travis: "Oh, something must have fallen against the doorknob."

Justin: I will sometimes go 30 feet away, wait til I hear the door open, and then appr— re-approach just to say I—

Travis: You flank it. You come in from the left.

Justin: "There was some real dickhead over here grabbing doorknobs."

[Travis and Griffin laugh]

Travis: "He ran away twisting his moustache."

[Justin laughs]

Travis: You know, there was a moment when we were in Chicago, for Griffin's birthday and doing the live show last year, where we went to that brunch place and the men's restroom was occupied and one of the hostesses was like "Oh, you can just use the women's".

And I was like [nervously] "Okay", because I felt pressure to do it. So, I'm in the women's and I'm using the bathroom and somebody does the knob.

Griffin: Travis.

Travis: When I'm in the women's restroom.

Griffin: Oh no.

Justin: Oh my—

Travis: And so then I come out and there's a lady standing there waiting to use the restroom.

Griffin: Travis. Do you know what the problem— Do you know where your folly was in there?

Travis: What?

Griffin: When you went in the fucking women's restroom! What?

Travis: The h— The host tol— The hostess told me to do it.

Justin: And I'd be like "No".

Griffin: Yeah, you should say "Oh, thanks for the advice hostess but fuck right off!".

[Travis and Justin chuckle]

Griffin: "I have my own restroom that I'm supposed to use."

Travis: "There are labels on these doors for a reason."

Griffin: What I find funny is we live in fear of that, when the worst that will happen if somebody, opens— if they— if you— Somehow, if they get past the lock, which let's be honest, sometimes they do. Sometimes you're dealing with a Danny Ocean out there that can— that can get in that restroom.

[Travis and Justin laugh]

Griffin: The worst that's gonna happen is they look in, they see that you're in the restroom, they probably don't even hang out long enough to see, you know, your— your thighs.

Justin: Oh no, they closed that door so quickly, it's amazing.

Griffin: But it's like I live in fear of the fact that somebody's gonna come in and be like "Let me see your butt hooooole".

[Travis laughs]

Griffin: "Spread your— spread your cheeks. Let me see everything." Like, that's not— "Show your world to me." Like, that's not gonna— That just won't happen.

Travis: [giggles] "Get out of here Dave Matthews!"

Justin: [giggles] Let's be honest though like let's get real frank here. When you— On those rare occasions when you do open the door on somebody using the bathroom because they forgot to shut it, isn't the thought that goes through your head "Gotcha".

[Griffin and Travis laugh]

Justin: "Hey, gotcha."

Griffin: "Seen it all."

Travis: My— my thought is “Well, now it’s sad that I’ll never be able to acknowledge their existence again”.

[Justin laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: “Well, we had a good run but I can never see you again.”

Travis: “Well, guess I gotta quit this job. Bye everybody!”

Justin: “Bye everybody. Ask Tom. Didn’t work out.”

Travis: “Putting in my number 2 weeks’ notice.”

Justin: [chuckles] I want to hear— I want to hear Griffin’s last question. But first, some quick housekeeping. We have forums. They’re at maximumfun.org. You can contact us MBMBAM@maximumfun.org.

If you have a question, something you need advice on, we are there for you. We usually record Sunday mornings. So, you know, send them before that if that’s when you need advice.

We already talked about the jumbotron, Maximumfun.org/jumbotron. We got shirts. They’re at maxfunstore.com. And if you keep an eye on that store, I heard here in the next week or so there may be a new *MBMBaM* shirt for you to buy and enjoy.

Travis: Ooo.

Griffin: That sounds nice.

Justin: Maybe something related to America’s favorite chickel based product.

Griffin: I don’t know what you mean.

Travis: Like, cheat day?

Justin: Like chicklet.

Travis: Like chicklet?

Justin: Yeah. We got live show announcements coming soon. We're in the planning stages of four all across this great country of ours. So hopefully those will all come to fruition. We're talking about four shows before— Well, basically within the next nine months to a year. So, we'll have some announcements about those soon. And... Travis, you were tell— talking about our thousandth tweet is coming up.

Travis: Yeah, I think what it's gonna be is we're gonna keep an eye on, the MBMBAM hashtag. And whoever can dig up the most obscure funny quote that makes us really happy, you're gonna be our 1,000th Tweet. So, we'll make sure to pimp your shit on our 1,000th Tweet. So start about it on Twitter as much as you can.

Justin: We won't talk— put it like that. Publicly.

Travis: No.

Justin: Yeah, and don't put it @ us 'cause then only people who listen see it. Share— share with the world. Just put an MBMBAM hashtag in there.

Travis: Speaking of, I want to give a big shout out to Duck Lips 513 'cause basically everything she says is apparently about us.

Justin: Or to us, or like includes us as a thought. Everybody on the show that has been— Everybody on Twitter has been super generous, as alw— Rad Stern Uncle, Miss Scrabble, Ham Doctor, Box The Stars, Daniel Huffman, of course real Chase Fisher.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Who has been, who has been working very hard for his particular shout out. But, uh...

Travis: And Crockoswine.

Griffin: Oh my God. So much— So much Crockoswine art. An embarrassment of Crockoswine art. I love it all so much.

Justin: Yeah, thank you to everybody who—

Griffin: I feel like he has... what it takes to be the new mascot for something.

Justin: Something.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: How about it corporate America?

Griffin: How 'bout it?

Justin: You want to appease the 99%? Here's our first demand. Use Crockoswine as your mascot.

Griffin: I want to thank Nick and Nicole the hosts of *Epic Bros* podcast for— for having me on as a guest. I think that episode will be on Wednesday if you want to hear me talk to— to Nick and Nicole Epic Bros.

Justin: Did it go good or was it weird?

Griffin: I mean, it was pretty weird. They asked me about like my sex— like my sex.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: They asked me about how the sex— how, how much I do. And it's like "Guys I don't... I don't know you.

Travis: So they're dirty birds over there at *Epic Bros*.

Griffin: They're dirty. They are.

Travis: Ooo.

Griffin: Frank Lloyd Dirty Boys. I also wanna thank John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of our theme song "(It's A) Departure" off the album *Putting The Days To Bed*. I got like 10 more people on Twitter today, or this week who were like "Man, I just started listening to The Long Winters. It's so good". Yeah guys, it's super good.

Justin: Yeah. No shit.

Griffin: No shit. Just listen to all their albums.

Travis: Come on, assholes.

Griffin: It's fucking great. It's fucking great.

Justin: Griffin, speaking of fucking great, I'm ready for that big last question.

Griffin: Sure. Thanks everybody. This final question was sent in by Jacob Locker. Thanks Jacob. It's by Yahoo Answers user Scrootle who asks [coughs lightly] "How can we request a white waitress without offending anyone?"

[Travis and Justin cackle]

[outro music plays]

Justin: I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Travis: This has been *My Brother My Brother & Me*. Kiss your dad square on the lips.

[music plays, then fades out]

