

MBMBaM 83: Face 2 Face 3: Tokyo Drift

Published on December 12th, 2011

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

[theme song "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters plays]

[audience cheers]

Justin: Hello! Hi, everybody! Welcome!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Welcome to My Brother, My Brother and Me, an advice show for the modren era. I am your oldest brother, Justin McElroy. And Travis, I can't believe you went with the Joaquin thing.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: We said... we said the elves, right?

Travis: "Hey, I'm Joaquin, buddy, eh hh."

Griffin: Okay.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: We said that we were doing elves and Ho Hos.

Justin: Griffin?

Griffin: Okay—oh, sorry, I'm Griffin McElroy, your youngest brother.

Justin: There you go.

Griffin: It's not timely. It's not appropriate for—

Justin: 2011.

Griffin: For 2011.

Travis: "I'm Joaquin Pheonix—"

Griffin: Okay, and the other thing is, I don't think you know who Joaquin Pheonix is. I think you just had a big beard. And you were on the plane, and you were like—

Justin: Do you know anything other than his visage? Can you give me some deets?

Griffin: It's like he—

Travis: "My last name's Pheonix, buddy, ehh—"

Griffin: That's—he doesn't have an accent, whatever accent that is.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "Why are you so hard on Joaquin, buddy, eh hh?"

Griffin: Okay. [titters]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Can you just put on your goddamn hat?

Travis: Yes...

Justin: Put on your Christmas hat?

Griffin: Did you focus group that goof out before you brought to the show?

Travis: No, I did not.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: No.

Justin: Did you focus test the goof?

Griffin: Maybe next time.

Justin: You gotta run the goofs by us.

Travis: I didn't.

Justin: So, this is an advice show for the—I need a beer. [chuckles] What's up? This is an advice show for the modren era. We're gonna get to the advice in just a second. But first, some lady in this audience has a secret about these two... Yes, it's true. She knows who she is. She is probably too ashamed to admit it.

Griffin: When I get nervous, pre-show, and I always do, I gotta make peeps. And sometimes, I have to use the one closest to the green room, which in this case, was the ladies' room. We didn't want to, I guess, ruin the magic of the show by exposing ourselves to the audience.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: There were two stalls in there. Travis and I agreed on a pee procedure. We both went in, went in both stalls, and—

Justin: There she is! There she is.

[audience laughs]

Justin: First off—

Griffin: I'm sorry.

Travis: Okay, normally, I would to apologize, but you did not follow bathroom procedure. You didn't jiggle the handle—

Griffin: True, yeah.

Travis: You didn't knock on the door.

Justin: She didn't expect there to be two dudes!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: You always have to expect two dudes!

[audience laughs]

Justin: There's—you can't...

Travis: You always expect two dudes in a bathroom!

Justin: This is a classy show, she shouldn't have to expect two dudes hanging out, crossing the streams!

[audience laughs]

Travis: They were separate!

Griffin: There were two—yeah, there were two different toilets.

Travis: There were separate stalls.

Justin: Please admit, you did cross the streams.

Travis: There were separate stalls. We did pause in the middle and switch stalls.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: But that's just so we could get the full experience.

Griffin: And I giggled in the middle of the act, like, because it was so ridiculous to do it.

Travis: And we high-fived as we were passing.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: That part's not true. I definitely giggled, though. And I couldn't just—was I giggling when you came in? Because that would...

Lady in the Audience: You were all giggling.

Griffin: Ah, goddamn it!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Well...

Travis: Nothing gets rid of the pre-show jitters like supreme embarrassment.

Griffin: Yeah...

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: That's a deep shame.

Lady in the Audience: I just tweeted—

Griffin: Goddamn it...

Justin: Oh, no, you tweeted!

[audience laughs]

Travis: What?! No, my dad reads those!

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: The jig is up!

Travis: Ah, man!

Justin: So, hey, we're gonna get to the advice right now. Is Greg here?

Greg: [yells out] Yeah, boy!

Justin: Okay, Greg—

Griffin: Holy shit.

Justin: Greg is pumped.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Oh, no, that's not Greg. He's just a huge Greg fan.

[group laugh]

Justin: He didn't come to Austin for us, he came for Greg.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Greg says, "I need a gift for my wife. She is finishing up vet school this year and has only asked me for boring veterinary handbooks and the like. I want to give her something fun and exciting, i.e., not a textbook on how to cut up horses."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "Do you have any suggestions?"

Griffin: Sounds like good reading to me.

Justin: Yeah. First off, there's an audio book about how to cut up horses. It's called My Brother, My Brother and Me.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's pretty much all we talk about.

Travis: Is your wife here?

Greg: No.

Griffin: Nice.

Justin: Okay, good.

Griffin: Does she—does she listen to the show?

Greg: No.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay, good. We have worked out some goofs about how you were messing up by asking in front of her, but—

Griffin: Yeah, you're bad at presents, but you're actually pretty good at—

Justin: Yeah, your bases...

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Bases are for—

Travis: Did you stop her from coming so she wouldn't find out what you were getting her?

Greg: Absolutely.

Travis: Classic rule!

Griffin: Jesus Christ.

Justin: Classic Greg.

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's what the fans come to see, classic Greg.

Travis: Classic Greg!

Justin: Classic Greg play. So, boys, gifts? What—

Travis: Okay, so we've ruled out books about cutting up horses, so like—

Griffin: What else—

Travis: Anything else?

Griffin: Yeah, what else is there?

[audience chuckles]

Travis: There's a whole world of other things.

Griffin: Yeah, a cup. A cup isn't a bad thing.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Or a... a cup. No, damn it.

Griffin: Damn it!

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Okay, what about, let me hit—let me hit you guys with this.

Griffin: Okay?

Justin: What about a pet? The pet, she could—would be like a practice dog.
[titters]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Like you could—

Travis: Oh, "This is my dog, Guinea Pig."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: The dog—yeah, "This is my dog, Guinea Pig." Or a guinea pig-guinea pig. And you test out—

Travis: Or a guinea pig dog.

Griffin: Why are the—why is that dog's legs on its back now?

Justin: Exactly.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Exactly, there's like a new—

Griffin: You made an upside-down dog.

Justin: [chuckles] Right, this is a Franken Dog.

Griffin: Franken Upside Down Dog.

Justin: Frank—

Travis: Wait, how did this go from her being a veterinarian to like creating animal atrocities?

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Have you ever read The Island of Dr. Moreau?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I haven't, but I'm about to reference it.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: He basically just turns dogs upside down that whole book.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: How is that different from just turning a dog upside down?

Griffin: Because its face is right side up.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: You know, you could also, the dog could be a really powerful bargaining chip. You know, you could say to her, "This is your dog, and you love it, but if you mess up, I'm gonna kill it."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "I'm gonna hold this—"

Griffin: If she messes up in veterinary school? Or—

Justin: No, no, no, no, if she—you put—

Travis: Or if she messes up in general. "Burned the roast—"

Justin: Get out of—no, no, that's just called an abusive husband.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: What I'm—what I'm saying to you is that you have a sign at her... vet place, where—

Griffin: [chuckles] Clinic, I think.

Justin: What?

Griffin: Her meat locker, where she works on the pets—

Travis: Her vet place—

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: No, her like pet... her pet...

Griffin: Pet shop.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: At her Littlest Pet Shop!

Justin: At her Littlest Pet Shop clinic, and you say, "If we—this is our guarantee to you, our pledge, if we kill your dog, we'll kill our dog."

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Or they can kill our dog!

Travis: "This is a dog for dog guarantee!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "You can kill our dog while we watch in horror."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: We'll make our—

Travis: "How much to kill that puppy in the window?"

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I am now looking to see if there any kids in the audience, because that's horrifying, that thing you just said.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, any kids? Good, no.

Griffin: No kids? Cool.

Justin: Cool... [titters]

Griffin: How about a Yahoo Answer?

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Sure, sounds good.

Audience Member: [yells out] Whoo!

Griffin: Thanks.

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: For yelling. This one was—

Travis: Are there any Yahoo representatives here?

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: This one was sent in by Nefariousity. Thank you, Nefariousity. It's by Yahoo Answers user "Hmmm..."

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Who asks, "Is it possible for Internet radiations to cause somebody stretch marks?"

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: "I think they are causing me, but I love internet and computer. It helps me so much. But each time I am doing it, there is some tingling sensation, and then I notice at that place a stretch mark appearing."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "If I tell my family members—if I tell my family members, they think I am being stupid. Is it possible?"

[audience laughs]

Justin: Wow!

Griffin: *Really?*

Travis: Do you think it's instantaneous? Like they feel a tingle, and like they lift up their shirt, and watch the stretch mark appear?

Griffin: Yeah, I think it's, google.com, enter, and then they're doubled over in pain.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Yeah. And then all of a sudden, the netmada appears—

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Trademark! TM. Don't... don't even try.

Griffin: Are there possibly, and I'm just, I'm going out on a limb here, are there maybe some behaviors that you have adopted in addition to internet and computer time? Like, is internet and computer time also sandwich time?
[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Because that might—if you sandwich while you internet, you may get stretch marks down there. From the sandwich, though, not from the internet. Is there—is internet radiation a real thing? Is what I'm too afraid to ask.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: That's the question, that's—yeah, that's the secret that's holding the stars apart right now, is, is there a radio—I mean, obviously there is, right?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: That's what the one percent has been using to control us, but...

[audience chuckles]

Justin: I do—I do enjoy, though, that this person has convinced himself that, A, internet radiation is a thing.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: B, acceptable risk.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: C...

[audience chuckles]

Justin: C, they're going—they don't know its properties. They're still out on the fuckin' forefront of internet radiation research. They don't know if it's causing stretch marks, they don't know what it's doing. But they do know—they do know it's—whatever help it's providing them is definitely worth the risk.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Hey, if a stretch mark appears, there's nothing good happening?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Like, this radiation's not like—

Travis: But how many—how many stretch marks until you stop?

Justin: Right. Well, I think it's—I think it's beautiful that this person thinks that the stretch marks may be caused by the internet, and yet they're willing to use the internet one more time.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "One last chance, internet! One last chance to solve this problem for me." Turn to—and Yahoo is the source they talk to. Not fuckin' like—

Travis: WebMD?

Justin: Yeah, Google, maybe? Try that?

Griffin: A real doctor's phone number, you can maybe google that.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Skype that out, maybe?

Justin: Yeah. I do—I think it's a testament to their family, though.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: At least they have a supportive—well, not a supportive, but...

Travis: No, their family said they were stupid.

Justin: "Hey, you're stupid."

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Like, "Hey, Stoops, that's not how it works!"

Griffin: "Hey, Hm, you're like twice as tall as you once were, because of stretch marks. Is that how that..."

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: What happened? You can't—I guess they can't say internet?

Travis: No.

Griffin: No.

Justin: Third world internet does give you stretch marks, that's true. Here in America, we have the filtered stuff.

Griffin: It's not as fast, though.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Hey, I have another question here. It says, "I'm..." I got a whole list here. "Hey, MBMBaM."

Griffin: Hey.

Justin: Hey.

Travis: Wuddup?

Justin: Hey. "My wife is joining roller derby league, and is in the—"

Griffin: Fun.

Justin: Yeah! It's good times. "And is in the training period where they learn how to kick the shit out of their opponents. At the end of this three-month program, she'll need a derby name that is both clever and tough-sounding. Her name is Emily, and she is small, but fast on her skates. Do you have any suggestions?"

Griffin: Emily Small Fast.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Emily Skates Go!

Justin: Skates... Tiny Skates. Tiny... Tiny Blur.

Travis: Skate Murders People.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I don't like that.

Travis: No...

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Skate or Emily. [titters] That's not very good.

Griffin: [chuckles] Skate Better Emily! Practice.

Justin: Practice, Hard Worker. I don't think we're good at this?

Griffin: I don't think we are either.

Travis: No...

Justin: We have many talents, this is not one of them. Some friends of ours have discussed this, because we have friends in the in the roller derby community. More of a family, really. And the best name that we cooked up was Angela Lansfury, which I like.

Griffin: I like that.

Travis: Ooh!

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Is she very old, this girl? Because that would be good.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "My elderly wife, Emily, is participating in the roller derby."
[chuckles]

Justin: No, when any—

Griffin: "She is fast and small, and solves mysteries, sometimes."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: When a... actually, a lot of—a lot of people don't know this. When a roller derby player turns fifty, they throw them into the tar pit like on Dinosaurs.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: That was the most obscure fuckin' reference that we've ever done on this whole show.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Hey, I'm the baby, gotta love me.

Griffin: I guess.

Travis: That's fun.

[audience exclaims]

Justin: Don't you fucking groan! If you got it, you laugh!

[audience laughs]

Justin: You paid ten dollars to be here! Might as well chuckle while the sun shines. What did—what did Juno use in that movie about... what did Juno use in that movie? You know the—

Griffin: Oh, roll it?

Justin: Roll it?

Griffin: Roll fast.

Justin: Roller.

Travis: Roll fast.

Griffin: Roller girls.

Justin: Roller—

Griffin: I don't know what she did, I didn't—I missed that.

Justin: Directed by the incomparable auteur, Drew Barrymore.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: You could be Drew Scarymore?

Griffin: That's—[chuckles] I like that a lot.

Justin: Ooh, I like that!

Travis: Ellen Rage.

Griffin: Ah, goddamn it! I was just about to say Ellen Rage.

[audience laughs]

Travis: That's it.

Griffin: That's it.

Travis: That's it, though.

Griffin: Hellin'...

Justin: Helen—

Griffin: But then it just sounds like you're saying Helen, which is also a lady's name.

Justin: What about Helen—

Griffin: I was saying Helen with two Ls.

Travis: Oh? So like Hell-en Keller. No, wait...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That's...

Justin: That's not good.

Griffin: She's from Austin, Travis, you can't—

Travis: Miracle worker!

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: [titters]

Travis: No.

Justin: Is she from Austin, really?

Griffin: I don't know.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Neither does she.

Travis: [chortles]

[audience exclaims and laughs]

Travis: There it is, folks! Put the kids to bed!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Put the kids to bed at 7:30!

Travis: The kids are deeply offended by Helen Keller jokes.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Shut the front—too easy.

Griffin: How about a Yahoo?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Golly-a-ollie. Thank you, Golly-a-ollie. It's by—oh, this one's gross. This one's by Yahoo Answers user Serg J, who asks, "What would you do if you catch your husband pooping in the backyard?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "Additional information, I did. I don't know if I'm in troubles."

[audience laughs]

Justin: So, wait...

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: Is this... is the question being asked by the catcher or the catchee?

Griffin: Catchee?

Justin: Right.

Griffin: I don't know, husband or wife?

Justin: "Am I in troubles? I got busted."

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "What would you do? You'd be totally cool, right?"

Griffin: If you were married to a person who thought it was okay to just poop in the backyard, you would also be in troubles.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: You would be legally bound. You would—you would share taxes with troubles.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: I mean, you said for better or for worse, and this is basically like the worst.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Doing dirty in the hydrangeas is about as worse as it gets.

Griffin: [titters] Doing dirty.

Travis: "In the koi pond, Steve?!"

Justin: Steven—

Travis: "Really?! In the koi pond?"

Griffin: "The koi pond is the worst! The kois hate that."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "I imported those from Japan."

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: You divorce—you divorce him.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Right? I mean, you divorce him?!

Griffin: You leave him instantly.

Travis: You rub his nose in it?

Griffin: I guess. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Definitely an option. Definitely an option.

Travis: Just bap him on the shnoz with a rolled-up newspaper.

Justin: "Steven! Steven!"

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Shake that no-no can at him.

Griffin: Someone responded, "I think I would be really shocked. It wouldn't—"

[group laugh]

Travis: "I think I'd be totally casj about it! Oh, Jim!"

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "I would try to be cool."

Griffin: "It wouldn't make me mad, but I would question insanity." It wouldn't make you mad?

Justin: "I'm not mad, Steven, I'm just disappointed."

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "How many times do we have to have this talk?"

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, I'd say disappointed would probably—I mean, yeah!

Travis: Yeah...

Griffin: Jesus...

Justin: Yeah, made some troubles.

Griffin: Somebody said, "Start serving his meals outside too. You want to be a dog? I'll treat you like one!"

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: What kind of human centipede—

Travis: This is the way we should treat the mentally disabled in our country.

Justin: Right.

Travis: Like, "All right! Well, this is what we're going with. You want to poop outside? You eat outside, you sleep outside. Problem solved!"

Griffin: He just has a dog fetish. Maybe he saw that hilarious Tim Allen vehicle—

Justin: Dog Fetish.

Griffin: [chuckles] Dog Fetish, the movie. Tim Allen, road dogs. And...

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I forgot what I was talking about.

Justin: Shaggy dog?

Griffin: I missed Road Dogs.

Justin: Shaggy D.A.? Is that—

Griffin: Is it just about Tim Allen wanting to... fuck dogs?

Travis: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa!

Justin: I haven't seen it, but—

Travis: Yes.

Justin: I haven't seen it, but I assume...

[audience chuckles]

Justin: I assume that it is about... What... Husbands, don't do that.

Griffin: Hey.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: How about no one don't do that?

Griffin: Hey, humanity?

Travis: It's not like if you could—if you're a bachelor, swingin' single, poop in your backyard all you want.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Is it possible, she doesn't specify, did she maybe marry a dog?

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Ah.

Travis: "My husband, Marmaduke, he's pooping in the back yard!"

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "And sitting on that couch like a person."

Travis: "He thinks he's people!"

Justin: "He always steals the newspaper, and then he poops in the back yard."

Travis: "And don't get me started on that mailman."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: I would prefer to think that this is asked by the guy who got busted.

Griffin: Yeah, I think so too. And dogs aren't allowed to use the internet.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "And the ol' battle axe came down on me real hard!"

Justin: Yeah. Hey, guys—

Travis: "The ol' ball and chain."

Justin: "You'll never believe what the old ball and chain did to me this week. I was just trying to poop in the backyard, like a grown man."

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "I just wanted two minutes of quiet!"

Justin: "The only place I could get any peace in that house is outside, next to my shed, in my special spot."

Griffin: As somebody who was very recently shamed for using the restroom, I...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I do sort of feel for this man. I feel his pain. I don't think my crime was quite as intense as his.

Justin: Right. It was. I mean, it was in public. It was around people.

Griffin: Yes, that's true.

Justin: Hey—

Travis: How was his not in public? He was in the backyard?

Justin: I mean—

Griffin: It wasn't like the backyard of Walmart, it was at his house.

Travis: Oh, if he had like a really high fence, then it's cool?

Justin: If you're gonna do that, that thing, there is an exactly one by one foot square where it is not in public.

Griffin: You bought a house with a room in it specifically for that thing to be done in it.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Right. You don't see me storing my cigars in a room other than my cigar storage room.

Griffin: Your *humidor*.

Justin: My *humidor*! Hey, is Lonesome in the Lone Star State here?

Lonesome in the Lone Star State: *Whoo!*

Justin: Hey! How's it going?

Griffin: So lonesome! "Whoo!"

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Hey, you sound too friendly to be lonesome. Hey, "Over the past few years," Lonesome in the Lone Star State asks, "No fewer than five of my very dear friends have all moved to the same Midwestern city. I've visited a lot, really like it, but my boyfriend's a little more hesitant to pack his bags and move away. How can I convince him that this is the right move? He's becoming more receptive, but I've still got a ways to go." I know, personally, I don't know why anybody would want to live anywhere other than *Austin*!

[audience cheers]

Travis: Don't. Don't give him that.

Justin: Shiner Bock?

[audience chuckles]

Two Men in the Audience: Whoo!

Justin: Alamo!

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: It's not... it's not in this one.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Draft House!

Griffin: Yeah! That's the one.

Justin: Yeah—whoa!

Travis: Hey!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Alamo Drafthouse, that's what I meant.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Is your boyfriend here and sitting somewhere other than with you?

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: What...

Griffin: It depends—it depends entirely on the Midwestern city, right? Like, if it's Chicago, then that would probably be an easy sell, but if it's like Poopoopsie, Missouri...

[audience chuckles]

Justin: I went to Chicago, you couldn't pay me enough to go back there. Do you know how cold it was? I waited for the train for ten minutes once—

Travis: Wait, hold on, are any of you here from Chicago?

[no response]

Travis: Cool, go on.

Justin: Cool, fuck that—fuck that place!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: No... that place is great.

Justin: No, if you're listening on the internet later, I'm just kidding. If you could see me this whole time, I've been winking. Right, audience?

Audience: Yeah!

Justin: Yeah, winking, they vouch for it.

Travis: You say no fewer than five, is there more and you're just not sure?

Griffin: Lose track?

Travis: Did you lose count?

[audience chuckles]

Travis: You got up to five, and then you just stopped.

[audience chuckles]

Lonesome in the Lone Star State: Dear friends, acquaintances—

Griffin: Ah, I see what you're saying!

Justin: Oh! Right.

Griffin: It's, you don't know the metric for—

Justin: People that used to buy Scentsy from you, like you just want to be closer—[chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Closer to your target demo. You know, what about a treasure map?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: He might not even know where he's going, and then all of a sudden, he follows the clues, Legend of Curly's Gold.

Travis: "A million paces to the north."

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "Walk until cold."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "You have arrived."

Justin: "Are you bored? You are there."

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "Empty warehouse district marks the spot."

Griffin: "If you see an abandoned train station—"

Justin: "Or our friend—"

Griffin: "Congratulations, Midwest."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "If you see our friend, Darlene, you have gone far enough. She will be waiting for you."

Travis: "And look, there's me in a U-Haul. Surprise!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Surprise, you moved."

Griffin: "It's all your shit!" [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: No, don't do it—don't do it that way.

Justin: It's a lot harder to dole these out and feel consequence-free about it when they're actually here, and the repercussions are so terrifyingly real.

Griffin: Yeah, we're just—

Travis: Kidnap 'em!

Justin: Kidnap him!

Travis: Whatever!

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: Drug him!

Justin: Drug him!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Don't. No, don't. Don't do that.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Yeah, this is really much harder than I—than I thought it would be.

Griffin: You gotta get—there's gotta be a good reason—what is the city? If you don't mind my asking.

Lonesome in the Lone Star State: Kansas City

Griffin: Kansas City! Okay, there's a lot of stuff there.

Travis: Are there multiple Kansas Cities? Kansas City, Missouri—

Griffin: Is it on the Kansas side or the—

Lonesome in the Lone Star State: It's Missouri.

Griffin: The Missouri side.

Travis: Oh! No, never mind.

Justin: No!

Griffin: No, no, no, no.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Now, I believe my wife, Sydnee—Sydnee, you're here. Hey, everybody, say hi to Sydnee.

A Lady in the Crowd: Whoo!

Griffin: Whoo!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Now, Sydnee, you've been to Kansas City, right?

Travis: Would you say everything is up to date there?

Griffin: God damn it!

Travis: Yes!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Under the wire.

Justin: Yeah, that—you know what? That Oklahoma gag went over just as well as it should have.

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Congratulations, you just bought your own coffin, stupid.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] Joke coffin.

[pause]

Travis: And there's another one.

Justin: Is it—so it's a—

[audience laughs]

Justin: Is it cool?

Lonesome in the Lone Star State: Very cool.

Griffin: She says it's very cool, for our home audience. She doesn't have a microphone.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, I guess just give 'em that, "It's very cool."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Sounds good to me, I mean, it's—

Griffin: It sounds great. There's two of them, so if one like burns down, there's another Kansas City.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Are you sure all your friends are in that one?

Lonesome in the Lone Star State: Yes.

Justin: Okay, good.

Griffin: Check, because that one's important.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, that is key.

Griffin: How about a Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah! Definitely.

Griffin: This one was also sent in by Nefariousity, thank you.

Justin: *Ooh.*

Griffin: It's by Yahoo Answers user Ray, who asks, "How can I become like Jackie Chan?"

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: "I want to learn how to fight like Jackie Chan, or learn how to do kung fu properly. So, shall I go to China and go to a special place? Because I want to learn how to do it properelrly."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "Like Jackie Chan, not the way they do it near my dojo."

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I love that.

Travis: Wait, wait, wait, did he say—he said "near my dojo."

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Not "at my dojo."

Griffin: "We have a small club. The dojo's prices are outrageous. We meet outside in the alley behind it."

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "We're in front of the frozen yogurt. No, not that one, the one around the corner."

Griffin: "Walk to the employee parking lot of the Dairy Queen, you have arrived. Let the kicking commence."

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "Welcome to the dojo club."

Justin: "Meet me at the dojo and you can follow me."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You know why everybody just said that? In Huntington, West Virginia, next to the Dairy Queen, there is, in fact, a dojo.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: This is accurate. This is an accurate goof. This is an historically accurate goof.

Griffin: There are a lot of ways you can become like Jackie Chan. Can you throw—

Travis: Befriend Chris Tucker.

Griffin: Can you be best friends with Chris Tucker? Can you throw fast punches?

Justin: That seems to be that guy's whole shtick.

Griffin: I guess.

Justin: I'm not an expert. You know what? Are you Chinese? Because if you're Chinese, my papa probably already thinks you are Jackie Chan.

[audience laughs]

Justin: You are like halfway there.

Griffin: Ah... I hope he never listens and hears about how racist we say he is.

Travis: Jackie Chan?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Can you have lots of goof-ups during filming of the movie, and then those make their way into the credits?

Travis: Like, "Wah! The ladder opened."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Ah, my nuts."

Justin: "Oh, no..."

Griffin: You get hit like really hard with a sword or something, and then you just laugh it off because you're—

Travis: Because you're invincible! [chuckles]

Griffin: You're invincible, you're so charming.

Travis: What kind of kung fu were you doing at your dojo that's not like what Jackie Chan is doing? "We're doing Tickle Fu here, I don't even like this."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "Excuse me, Teach? Teach? Teach? This isn't like Jackie Chan."

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: "I have slid down zero buildings."

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: "I have punched absolutely no helicopters."

Travis: "Where's the part where I gotta go, 'Whoa!' And I barely catch myself?"

Griffin: "Where's Owen Wilson even at? I don't know."

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Was that the right Wilson? Shanghai Noon.

Travis: And Shanghai Knights.

Griffin: Shanghai Knights. Shanghai Knights, Shanghai Noon. Justin, was that the right Wilson?

Justin: Sorry, say again?

Griffin: Owen?

Justin: I don't know, you'll have to ask Papaw.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: He thinks all white people are Owen Wilson?

[audience chuckles]

Travis: He thinks all white people are Owen—

Griffin: He is the worst!

Justin: Yeah, he really is.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: At least he's an equal opportunity racist.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I guess.

Travis: So, in this lull...

Justin: Pff!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: I... [titters] I would like to take this opportunity—

Griffin: To acknowledge the lull?

Travis: I wrote—

Griffin: Ah, fuck—*fuck!*

Travis: I wrote a little something.

A Couple of Audience Members: Yeah!

Travis: I asked everyone for some words.

Justin: I... you...

Travis: And so I wrote—

Justin: Not a goof? Like we told you not to do this?

Travis: And so I wrote... just a little Mad Lib.

Justin: No, I'm not—no...

Travis: Just... I mean, just a little thing that's special for you guys, because you're special and I care about you.

Griffin: Can we call them Sad Libs? Officially? Can we get the branding on Sad Libs?

Justin: Thad Libs?

Travis: So, I'm gonna read this Mad Lib.

Griffin: I'm gonna go use the men's restroom.

Travis: And I just wanted you guys to hear this, because I wrote it for you, and I love you.

Griffin: I'm gonna play—I'm gonna play Chrono Trigger on my iPhone.

Travis: I wrote it especially for Justin, but... Justin will hear it in the bathroom, I guess. So, here it is. I hope you guys like it. [yells out] Ahe-hem!

Griffin: Jesus!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: One jiggly Candenights eve, Diesel McGillicuddy was snorkeling patiently in his lavender vestibule.

Griffin: This is the worst! This is even worse when I'm with you.

Travis: Diesel was Santa's most tingly advisor, but his wankalicious swagger landed him in the mongoose house. "Come in here, super creeps," called Santa. "You've really outdone yourself."

Griffin: Can anybody hear—

Travis: "Thank you, your most perfunctory haikuness," responded Diesel, straightening his brassiere, preposterously.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "Not so bubbly," farted Santa. This Candlenights nonsense has side-saddled long enough. Six billion gray jalapeno smoothies? And on top of that, nine whole bubbles? This is your last opus!

Griffin: What are you—

Travis: Luckily, right at that moment, Santa was arrested on charges related to Watergate.

Justin: [in the background] Boo!

Travis: The rarity of the anachronism—

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Ruined Candlenights forever! The end.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Thank you, everyone. I love you.

Justin: [in the background] Don't encourage him! That sucked!

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: That's the worst.

Justin: It's the worst.

Griffin: It's the pits. It was bad.

Travis: Thank you for enjoying my art.

[audience laughs]

Justin: My hope is, in the future, that you will remember their faces. You saw them, right?

Travis: It's so nice to be appreciated in my own lifetime, so I don't have to wait 'til after my tragic death to be appreciated by those that love me.

Griffin: Mad Libs are bad and I don't like 'em.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: They don't love you, they hate us. [titters]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: They just enjoy punish—wow, just the worst. That might have been the worst one and I didn't even listen to it.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: I've been working on that for two months.

Justin: Do you know how much worse it is when I have to hear people not being entertained as it is?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: No, no, they were wrapped! They were just so hard paying attention, they weren't laughing.

Justin: Were they wrapped?

Travis: They were wrapped.

Griffin: They paid ten dollars to be—

Justin: You held them in your sway?

Travis: They were so focused. [chuckles]

Griffin: They paid ten dollars to be talked to like children just now.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "Crystal, don't laugh, I don't want to miss a word."

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "Did you hear that? He said, Santa farted. Ah-ha-ha-ha!" Oh, no, I'm doing it myself...

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Oh my god. Can we move on?

Justin: Please.

Travis: Well, I did have a second one. Do you want me to go ahead and read that?

Griffin: I'll break this bottle in your head.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Fair enough.

Justin: Hey... "Dear brothers, I'm about to move to a new city. Since—" Oh, wait, wait, first, before I start, is the Shazenator here?

Shazenator: Right here.

Justin: Boom! Hey, what's going on?

Griffin: Hi.

Justin: Hey, everybody, welcome!

Travis: Hey, sweet sweatshirt!

Justin: That is a cool sweatshirt.

Shazenator: Thanks!

Justin: "Dear brothers, I'm about to move to a new city. I don't know why anybody would want to leave *Austin*."

[audience cheers]

Justin: Alamo!

Travis: Don't! Don't give him those cheap—

Justin: No? No? Stars at night, big and bright?

Griffin: This bottle's broken.

Justin: Does that work? What?

Griffin: Sorry, my bottle was broken. Go on.

Justin: How does it work? How do you—how does it work?

Travis: It goes like this, [sings] the stars at night are big and bright.

[the audience claps rhythmically four times]

Griffin: Clap, clap, clap, clap.

Travis and the Audience: [sings] Deep in the heart of Texas!

Griffin: That's great. That was very—we're gonna do that in the next show, too.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: So, wait, if I said "we are..."

Travis: Marshall!

Justin: Okay, so doesn't...

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Boomer!

Justin: No.

Griffin: Don't do that here.

[the crowd boos]

Justin: So, okay—

Griffin: [laughs] Oh, yikes!

Travis: And then the crowd turned.

Griffin: Sports team!

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Let's hear it for sport—hey, please, guys, you like our show. Let's not pretend, okay?

[audience chuckles]

Justin: There's no super fans here. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Besides, I hear they have a—

Griffin: Your favorite sport is Mario Kart.

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Nerd alert.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Dear—[chuckles] "Did you see the My Brother, My Brother and Me show, the seven o'clock one? Yeah, it was good. Started out real funny, then it sucked for like two minutes while Travis read his thing. And then it got super antagonistic afterwards."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "They were like just egging on the audience." I'm just gonna start throwing like rotten peaches at you guys. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "Dear brothers, I'm about to move to a new city, and since finishing college, I've had difficulty meeting new people. My boyfriend will help, but I'd like to space out my time with him, as to not drive him crazy."

Travis: Nice.

Justin: Nice. "What are some good ways—"

Griffin: [chuckles] Wow.

Justin: "To meet friends—" What?

Griffin: No, no. Sorry, go ahead.

Justin: Sorry. "What are some good way—" Oh, you think that might have been alienating for—

Griffin: A little mean, yeah.

Justin: For those of us with wives, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, well... eh...

Travis: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: That was—that—I like to call that emascufice. I just—

Griffin: Yeah, you are paying for that—

Justin: Sacrificed for you guys. She knows—

Travis: Luckily, my girlfriend doesn't listen to the show!

[audience chuckles]

Justin: She heard you were doing a Sad Lib, and she just couldn't brace—

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: She couldn't see you fall apart like that. [titters] So, what are some good ways to meet friends in a new city?

Travis: I'm glad you asked.

Justin: I'm glad you asked.

Griffin: Is Austin the city you just moved to? Wait, I'm confused.

Shazenator: No, I'm moving to Albany, New York.

Griffin: Albany, New York! That's the furthest from here.

[audience laughs]

Justin: We had talked about this before, and what we had agreed to do was to introduce you to everybody in the audience.

Griffin: One by one, it would be the rest of the show.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: It has only just now occurred to me—

Griffin: That's a dumb idea.

Justin: That's a stupid idea, because you're all in Austin.

Griffin: Anybody else here live in Albany?

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: No?

Travis: How many of you would be willing to move to Albany with her?

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: If she could take a group with her, problem solved!

Justin: I can offer you a thirty to thirty-three dollar moving stipend.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: If you can move with her to Albany.

Griffin: We've got like half a pizza backstage that—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I don't know, could feed you on the trip? I don't know.

Justin: That's what people do with a pizza.

Griffin: What's up with Albany? Is it the skiing? Is it—

Shazenator: My boyfriend got a job.

Griffin: At a ski lodge?

[audience laughs]

Shazenator: No...

Griffin: I'm in it now. I'm interested. I want to get into your life.

Justin: [chuckles] Now he's in your story. Because we can't do the other thing.

Griffin: What's a good way to meet friends? Go to a live show in Albany, and then they'll do a similar goof.

Travis: [chuckles] Go to My Brother, My Brother and Me Albany.

Griffin: Yeah—

Justin: Which, now we have to do!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: We'll see you there on Tuesday.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: We can just do a franchise? We'll sell a franchise there and get three other brothers to do it.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Oh, god.

Justin: "We're the Schmackelroys!"

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: My Brother, My Brother and Me. [titters] McElroys two! You know, like Gallagher.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I tell you, don't you do that Sad Libs bit. It's not because we have it copyrighted, we just don't want anybody else to have to go through it.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: It's an art form. No one else could do it.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Do you have anything to offer, like other people?

Griffin: Jesus...

Travis: I'm just saying, like I don't know!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Wow! That's like super on the nose.

Griffin: What are you?!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Let me try that with a different tone of voice. So, what do you have to offer?

Griffin: That's not—still not—

Justin: Now you're on a job interview at a ski lodge, what's wrong with you?

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "How are you with sloping?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Are you a slope—are you a slopester?" That is ski terminology.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: Just go to talk to somebody you don't know.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: That's the real trick of it.

Justin: That's what you people came to see, right? The real hard-hitting advice that only My Brother, My Brother and Me can offer.

Griffin: I don't know, I'm pretty bad at getting to know people in new cities. I like to have an install base there already. Can you get on internet and use internet to—can you start just adding people on Facebook who live in Albany?

[audience chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] "Hi, Pete."

Griffin: I'm only like half joking.

Justin: "I hear you're a laid off dock worker. Well, my name is Me."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "Can we be friends? We are both one of the ninety-nine percent. Let's be buds."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: See? Now you have something in common. Griffin?

Griffin: How about Yahoo?

Justin: Please.

Griffin: Oh, we're burning right through 'em. This one's sent him by Nefariousity. He's sent him like all of 'em? Thank you, Nefariousity.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: You really killed it this week. It's by Yahoo Answers user, "Y," and then an exclamation point, and then "So seri—" and it got cut off. But I imagine that it's a Joker thing.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: He asks, "Have you ever kissed like you invented it?"

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Does he mean like you kiss someone and then yell, "That's copyrighted."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, "Don't you try and do that to anybody else, because that's mine."

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I don't know that inventing it is the right word. I've kissed like I've patented it. I've kissed like I own the concept and IP.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Firsthand.

Justin: I've kissed like I've made it my own.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You know, like, "Hey, only he kisses like that."

Travis: I kiss like I reinvented it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: Who's ever—who's ever been kissed and then like, "What—what did you—what did you do?!"

Travis: "What the hell was that?!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's usually not a good sign, gang.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: We've been around for a few thousand years. We've pretty much sussed out all the ways that—

Griffin: "It's like you had a finger in your mouth! What happened?"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "It was like a—"

Travis: "Like you were hitch-hiking inside my mouth."

Griffin: "It was like kissing four thumbs?"

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "That was incredible."

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: "I'm weirdly aroused."

Griffin: How do you even know if you've kissed like you've invented it? I've never got—

Travis: If you feel like you've kissed like you invented it, you're a douchebag.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, Kiss Like You Invented It is my favorite Tim McGraw song.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: I kiss like I barely grasp the concept.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: You can kiss like you chopped and screwed it, like you remixed it?

Griffin: Yeah. I like that a lot.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Maybe while you're kissing a lady or boy, you like spin 'em—you like flip them around on your mouth.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: You would have to lay on the ground.

Travis: Okay, so like a sit and spin.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: You're not talking about like a human centipede situation?

Griffin: No, no, no, it's mouth to mouth, so that would be a human Push Me Pull You, if anything.

[audience chuckles]

[pause]

Travis: Things got weird...

Justin: Yeah...

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, surprise. [titters] Hi, this is our show. Kiss like you—are there any answers? Did anybody talk about kissing like they invented it?

Griffin: Someone without a name said, "I only wish I had invented it, then I wouldn't have been the first to kiss those sweet, sweet lips."

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Like the metaphorical sweet, sweet lips of humanity? Like, "I get it. I brought love to the world. I'm the shining light. I'm the Prometheus of kissing."

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: This is confusing—

Travis: That is also the name of my band, The Prometheus of Kissing.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I haven't—

Justin: "I brought smooch down from the mountain for you."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I stole smooch from the gods! And I brought lip lockin' down to you humans."

Griffin: Oh, yikes.

Justin: "Pleeb's."

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I didn't read these. Somebody said, "Hello, Sir. Knew you'd ask something soon, lol." No, I can't say that I have, unfortunately.

Justin: Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait!

Griffin: Thanks for the input!

Justin: Wait, knew you'd ask something soon?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "I've been eyeballing your account for a while now! Just waiting for a little activity."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "You came out with a club banger. Unfortunately, I have no input for you—"

Travis: "I wish I could respond in the affirmative."

Griffin: Yeah, I like to kiss them dang lips like I'm mad at 'em.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: No!

Justin: No? I'm not a kissing expert, by—as my wife will attest. Even I can tell you, that's the wrong way of doing it.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That's not—

Griffin: "Come here!"

Justin: "Stupid lips! I hate your lips."

Griffin: "Give me those sweet lips!"

Justin: "Press them against my lips. Hold still, I hate your lips."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Rub them on me! I'm chapped!"

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "I put some cherry lip smackers on 'em, rub 'em, I hate your lips!"

[audience chuckles]

Travis: You sound like an angry Bill Cosby. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I got yellow pudding all over my lips, rub 'em on them!"

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: You have to stop doing that voice!

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "I wanna do 'em!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Have you ever kissed someone like Bill Cosby invented it?

[chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "Ergh! I need to save my lips, because I'm gonna do a scat bit on a Harry recorder!"

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "I can't feel anything in there! They're frozen in the Pudding Pop!"

[audience chuckles]

Justin: It sounds like—it sounds kind of like Bill Cosby being drawn and quartered, actually.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I'll never turn my back on the Scots!"

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "A man never truly dies! Afraid, courage—" I forget the quote. I don't remember the quote from Braveheart.

Travis: Oh, Jesus...

Griffin: Tell me about it.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Oh, fuck...

Travis: Is that enough comedy yet?

Griffin: No—

Justin: No, no, never enough comedy.

Griffin: We have like twenty more minutes of comedy left.

Travis: Oh, god!

Justin: Come on, more comedy!

Travis: It's like a comedy marathon...

Justin: Hey, listen—

[audience chuckles]

Justin: It is. Every week, Travis. Every week. Hey, "It is becoming more and more obvious that one of my best friends doesn't brush his teeth."

Griffin: Oh...

[audience exclaims]

Travis: Okay, so just so you know, this is not from someone here, but I would like to look around the room and see how many people just looked at their friends that they came with.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] "God damn it, Dillon..."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "His breath is so bad."

Griffin: Yeah, I imagine—

Travis: How bad is it?!

Justin: "It's so bad that I have to cover my mouth or hold my breath while he's talking to me." I mean, it's not—

Travis: It sounds really bad.

Justin: It's not like a good dozens bit.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "In a confined area, in a car, for example—" Thank you, question asker, for clarifying confined area for me.

Griffin: Like a car or a shower, or a coffin.

Travis: Like a closet.

Griffin: Or a small box.

Travis: Or a shower.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: A veterinary stand.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Littlest Pet Shop. "All of the other guys that we hang out with think the same thing. We want to tell him, but are not sure how to approach the matter. Do we straight up tell him? Chris."

Griffin: Does he—how do you not know that your mouth tastes bad, with your own tongue that's in there?

Justin: Ugh...

[audience chuckles]

Justin: It's like spoiled hummus in there, ugh.

Travis: I don't usually—

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I hate my mouth."

Travis: Usually, when we advise—like straight up telling someone something, like, it's because... you know, it's like, we're awkward and we don't want to bring it up. There is literally no way to bring this up that isn't this, "Your breath stinks!"

Griffin: "Hey, your breath fuckin' fuckin' stinks! Brush your teeth! What are you doing?!"

Travis: "Get out of here, stinky mouth Jones!"

Griffin: Your teeth are your treasure, take care of 'em with a brush!

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Get a brush and pamper your teeth.

Griffin: Pamper your teeth!

Travis: Maybe you could set it up like a trust exercise, and you brush his teeth, and he brushes your teeth?

[audience laughs]

Justin: And then you do it every day for the rest of his life.

Travis: [chuckles] "That was so nice, Steven, let's never stop."

Justin: Do you—can you—let me see a show of hands. Would—if your breath—

Griffin: Who brushes their teeth? [chuckles]

Travis: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: If your breath—

Travis: I only saw those two guys raise their hands!

[audience laughs]

Travis: I'm not trying to call you all out, but good work, you two.

Griffin: And gross, everyone else.

Justin: If your breath was so bad that people would write into a comedy advice show about it, knowing full well that they were going to really eviscerate your buddy, would you want to know? I mean, would you want someone to—raise your hands, let me see. Who would want their friend to tell them?

Griffin: Whoa.

Justin: Okay, so we see about half of these people want to live their life—
live a lie.

Travis: And the other half have stinky breath.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Not me.

Justin: Not me.

Griffin: I think I would want them to tell me right before it got to that point,
where you wrote into a comedy advice podcast.

Justin: "Your bad breath is about to become a meme. I wanted to warn
you ahead of time."

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Can you brush your teeth while they're sleeping? Are they mouth
breathers?

Travis: Are they really heavy sleepers? [chuckles]

Griffin: Can you get one of those fish, those tiny fish in the ocean that clean
off whales for them?

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Oh, right! Like a—

Travis: Like a pilot fish.

Griffin: A pilot—

Justin: A pilot fish!

Griffin: A pilot fish. And you—

Justin: That lives in your friends' mouth.

Griffin: You put it in his mouth.

Travis: You know, you can do that, until they wake up. And then you're just standing over them and then there's a fish in their mouth.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, must be Tuesday.

Travis: And then you gotta say, "Gotcha!"

Justin: Gotcha.

Travis: And then run out of the room.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Psych! I'll never see you again."

Travis: [chuckles] "I'm moving to a Midwestern city."

Justin: What about one of those birds? Get one of them birds at—

Travis: One of them rhino birds!

Justin: One of them rhino birds—

Griffin: There's so much wildlife that you can put right in there.

Travis: Get one of those rhino birds to get the fish out of their mouth!

Justin: It's a kookaburra bird!

Travis: Now it smells like fish!

Justin: "Your mouth smells like fish. I'm gonna eat the fish out of your mouth you got to clean your teeth. And then I'm gonna eat the other things on your teeth."

Travis: Maybe you wait 'til they do something really awesome and be like, "Oh, that's a really great haircut. And also, your breath stinks."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: You're saying—

Travis: And so that way, they're going, "Thank—oh?"

Justin: Miracle Max style.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: You give it a little chocolate coating, it makes it go down easy.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Yeah, right, I like that.

Travis: "Those are beautiful new shoes. Also, your breath stinks."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: You probably shouldn't say it like Eddie Griffin.

Travis: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Just for the record, you probably shouldn't say, "Hey. Yo! Your breath stinks!"

Travis: Maybe get their celebrity like hero to say it to him?

Justin: Oh, that'll be much better.

Griffin: "Hi, I'm Scott Bakula. And goddamn—"

Justin: "Your breath."

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "I don't know what's going on in there, bro, but—"

Griffin: "But goddamn!"

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "Hi, I'm Jeff Gold—"

Travis: Uh-oh.

Justin: "I'm Jeff Goldblum, and I don't like it in there."

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: "I do not like it very much. No, thanks." Can you wait until they're eighty-five and have been lonely their whole life? And then they come to you and ask why, and you—then you drop it on 'em.

Justin: Oh—

Travis: "Didn't I tell you? Oh, sorry, I meant to tell you when we were twenty-five."

Griffin: Can you pretend that you were them try—time traveling back from the future, to tell them that their breath smells bad?

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I know that that's my answer to a lot of questions, but I—

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "Thank god I found you!"

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah. "If it's not too late, you're gonna meet queen..." Some queen. Queen Elizabeth still, is she alive?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: "Gonna meet the band Queen!"

Justin: "You're gonna meet Queen! And Paul Rogers."

Griffin: "This is a Reach toothbrush, fuckin' use it." Oh, wait, you can do that now, in the present, as his friend. Just hand him a Reach toothbrush.

Travis: "I'm with my new friend, a dentist, and he has a movie he'd like to show you."

Griffin: Get him a—get him a Reach toothbrush for Christmas. This is not joke time anymore, you have to take care of your friend's mouth situation.

Travis: Yeah, this goes past like, "My friend chews too loudly." Like, your friend's got mouth problems. Serious gingivitis problems. Take it from someone whose gums have bled.

Griffin: Oh, god?

Travis: [titters] You're doing him a favor.

Griffin: Gross.

Justin: Hey, how did you—

Griffin: Now you know two secrets about Travis.

Justin: Yeah. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: It's getting a little too real in here! Come for the eggnog, stay for the terrible revelations.

Griffin: How was that eggnog? Did everybody get an eggnog?

Audience: Whoo—

Travis: Do you want to brush your teeth now?

Justin: Too bad.

Griffin: We thought we'd get you really heavy with eggnog humors, before you...

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: How about a Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah, please.

Griffin: This one is sent up by Golly-a-ollie. Thanks, Golly-a-ollie. It's by Yahoo Answers user, Fashion A, and then it cuts off, so I... I don't know, guys, I printed these out. I'm sorry.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Fashion A, ellipses, asks, "Where can I find the hottest sexy Santa outfit?"

[pause]

Griffin: That's the end of question.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Oh, okay.

Travis: They can borrow mine?

[audience laughs]

Justin: Your sexy Joaquin Phoenix outfit.

Travis: If they promise not to stretch it out.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Is it tight in all the right places?

Travis: All the right places.

Griffin: I would actually call those wrong places.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: I prefer your clothes to be loose-fitting in those places.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Don't, you—eh, I mean...

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Can you make—can you start with—it's entirely possible to start with a not sexy Santa outfit, and then with some scissors and some imagination...

[audience chuckles]

Justin: You're gonna play—you're gonna pay really up market prices for a sexy Santa outfit that you could make at home really easily.

Griffin: Hey, where are your valuable bits? Just cut holes there, and then we can see 'em. And then... whoa, that's pretty sexy.

Travis: No, that's just really upfront Santa.

Griffin: That's weird—

Travis: That's not sexy Santa. It's not sexy to be like, "Look at these."

Griffin: [chuckles] "You're wearing a Santa smock, but I can see both your boobles. Like—

Travis: It's like almost a Santa outfit, except your balls are really prominent.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: You're just being really upfront about your balls.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: And then they're just out there. You know what my favorite holiday song is? I Saw Mommy Grazing Santa Claus.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: That's the problem, if you just cut a hole for your balls, it's like, okay, present. And then you're just standing there—

Griffin: [chuckles] "Is this sexy yet?"

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: "Ho-ho-ho."

Travis: "I didn't plan past this. I don't have an exit strategy. I was gonna do the two-hand cup and shuffle off."

[audience chuckles]

Justin: You should, first off—

Travis: Okay, the one hand cup.

Justin: The one hand—yeah, okay.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: I had a weird childhood, and subsequently, any Santa outfit's a sexy Santa outfit to me.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: I had some things go... it broke bad, let's just put it that way.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: And... and I can't see a—

Griffin: You can't catch a whiff of the smell of Ho-Ho's beard—

Justin: If I smell frankincense, mir, it's just, *whoop*...

Travis: I just—I just want to—I just noticed... this question does not say, "Where can I find a sexy Santa Claus outfit?" It says, "Where can I find the hottest sexy Santa Claus outfit?" Meaning some clerk or salesperson has presented a sexy Santa Claus costume to them, and they said, "No, that's not it."

Griffin: Nope!

Justin: Nope!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "I need hotter, damn it. Hotter!"

Griffin: "I'll know when I see it."

Justin: "Not sexy enough! Sexier, more holes."

Travis: "There's no way I'm getting this promotion."

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Can you just low ride a regular Santa outfit, so that people can see the back good?

Justin: The what?

Griffin: The goods in the back. The goods that you have on the back end.

Travis: So that way you can back it up and make it shake like a bowl full of jelly.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: That's the fucking grossest thing you've ever said to me.

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's the fucking grossest thing you've ever said right to my face.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: You've said—you've said some things, too.

Griffin: You've said some shit.

Justin: You've said some things, sir.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Ah... are there any answers? Did anybody have any suggestions?
[chuckles]

Griffin: Somebody says, "Oh, there's this place called the Naughty Nook. You might want to see if there's one in your area." Someone says, "Frederick's has one too!"

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Hit up your local Frederick's. Oh, Victoria's Secret—

Justin: Hey, internet, stop helping these people.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: The proper response when you see that is close the tab, don't like further push them down this road, this horrifying path they've started down. There's a chance, if you wear a sexy Santa outfit, there is a chance, slim though maybe, passing motors, whatever, some kid may see you. And that's it.

Griffin: That's it for him.

Justin: That's it.

Griffin: Then he converts, right?

Justin: Something happened to me. I mean...

Griffin: I'm a quantum man now.

Travis: I want you guys to follow me here, but the only thing that gets me through questions like these is to think that I believe in alternate realities. And in some way, there's an alternate reality Yahoo Answers question that says, "Where can I find the most modest, nonchalant Santa outfit?"

Griffin: "I am Santa in my child's school play."

Travis: [chuckles] "I am trying to be a good person—"

Griffin: "Where can I find a—"

Travis: "Who lives a holy, pure life."

Griffin: "Where can I find a Santa outfit that will hide my balls?"

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Every Santa outfit I've come across has been too revealing!"

Griffin: "I need it to hide my balls the best."

Justin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "I need so much coverage down there that it looks like I have padding." And then you circle back around. Now you're terrible again. "I need the most chased Santa costumes." [chuckles]

Travis: "The holiest of holy of Santa costumes."

Justin: "Excuse me, where do you have the Santa costumes that include burkas? I need one of those. I need to hide everything." burgers,

Griffin: Can we try to acknowledge the situation within which one would need a sexy Santa outfit? Because it's not for a school play and it's not for Christmas morning. Are there a group of people who... want to fuck Santa Claus? Is that somebody's thing? Is that somebody's dish?

Justin: It's just—

Travis: Yeah, have you heard the song Santa Baby? That's what it is.

Griffin: I don't like this world that you're introducing.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Maybe it's just somebody who wants the punchline to be some sort of down your chimney gag, and then that's what they're wearing—

Travis: Jingle balls.

Griffin: That's an awfully big investment for one goof.

Justin: Hey, "When it comes to dealing with my fellow co-workers, I tend to have a rather difficult time with the volume of my voice. I usually mumble quietly, even when just saying 'excuse me' or 'I'm sorry,' and fear the day I might try to say something and just end up yelling. Is there—"

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: So the problem is like they're saving it all up, and one day the dam will break.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: "Here comes my volume!"

Travis: And they won't be able to stop yelling.

Justin: They're just gonna Care Bear Stare a person's ears right off.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "Is there a simple solution, or should I just start giving awkward stares with my mumbles?"

Griffin: Talk... just talk normal?

Justin: Talk louder!

Griffin: Just talk—

Travis: Like a person!

Griffin: Listen to how we're talking, and then emulate us. Except for the subject matter.

Travis: But slightly quieter.

Justin: A little quieter, we're doing a live performance. Like quieter than this, but... but still, like... there is a simple solution.

Griffin: Talk like a normal person.

Travis: Talk better.

Justin: Talk like a grown up.

Griffin: Or...

Justin: Or?

Griffin: Unless...

Justin: Unless?

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Just talk loud all the time, yell all the time.

Justin: Yelly Steve.

Griffin: Yelly Steve, the office's—

Justin: Yeah, right.

Griffin: The office's town crier.

Justin: Right.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Or...

Griffin: Or?

Travis: Don't talk at all. Just stop talking—

Justin: Monkey Steve.

Travis: When someone bumps you in the hallway, just stare at 'em.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: They'll never bump you again.

Travis: Yeah, because you're fired. [titters]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "Excuse me, Johnson? Johnson?"

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: "Johnson? Johnson? Johnson, come back! Johnson?"

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "Johnson?"

Griffin: Keep doing it.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: "Johnson?"

Griffin: This is good. I think the audience is thinking, "When's Griffin going to do his terrible bit?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: You'll have to come back at nine to see that.

Travis: Yeah. I think if this person is—if their worry is like, "I try to control the sound of my voice so that I don't like freak out my other, you know, employees," then I would say that you're already doing that, because you're the quiet, mumbly guy that everyone's afraid of.

Justin: Right.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: When people say like—

Travis: "Don't bump Steve, whatever you do."

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "I don't know what his plan is, but he's making a list."

Justin: Right, checking it twice.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: In the sexiest Santa costume you can find.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: If you—if you... yeah, you're already that guy. When they talk about the last one you'd ever suspect to do something like this, they're not talking about you. You're the first one they suspect to do exactly what you—

Travis: Oh, the bad news is, if you start being loud now, now you've made the jump to the other side of like, "Now he's just screaming all the time. He was quiet for like three years, and now he's screaming."

Justin: I think the—

Travis: "I feel like the fuse is lit."

Justin: Yeah, "That dam's about to break. You need to treat him with kid gloves." [chuckles]

Griffin: And also—

Travis: So maybe you quit your job and start a new job as the normal guy.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: The regular guy.

Griffin: And maybe disappointing for them too if you just talk about dumb shit all the time and then be like, "Oh, that's what you were saying? That whole time?"

[audience chuckles]

Travis: "You were just doing Mad Libs over and over again?"

Griffin: I'm sure he doesn't say dumb shit, though. He's a listener, he's very dear. He's very dear to me.

Travis: Start saying dumb shit really loudly.

Griffin: I forgot we were talking—

Travis: So people will be like, "Go back to mumbling."

Griffin: Yeah. I forgot we were talking about a person in the audience.

Justin: I just hope he doesn't mumble when he tells them to listen to My Brother, My Brother and Me, this great podcast he loves so much.

Griffin: If you say the title of our podcast, it sounds like you're mumbling.

Justin: It does kind of.

Travis: [mumbles] Mah-beh-beh-beh.

Justin: That's why we haven't had more mainstream success, is because whenever the anchors or like Ryan Seacrest mentions our show, it's all—it's all sort of [mumbles]—

Griffin: I don't know who that is. Do you want another Yahoo?

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, we got time for one more.

Griffin: This one was sent in by... it's 7:56, Travis. By Yahoo Answers user Lynn W, who asks, "My cat's ghost is haunting me."

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: "My cat committed suicide three days ago, now she's haunting me. Help."

[audience laughs]

Travis: Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa...

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: First off—oh, god, there's so many first offs, but... I think my main first off is, if your cat—

Justin: Is that the whole question?

Griffin: Yeah. If your cat committed suicide, it does not get to haunt you, because that was in its own paws, that decision.

Justin: Right.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: First, as we all know, suicide? Straight to cat hell. I mean, it's in the bible. Cat bible.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: I would love to see that episode of like Cat CSI where like, "No, we're ruling this one a suicide."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Based on what?!

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Wait, okay, can you not double up on the fuckin' craziness of cat ghost and cat suicide with Cat CSI, please?

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Spoil alert, everybody, the C stands for cat.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I can't tell you about S and I, but I'm pretty sure. And "meow" is in there too.

Griffin: I thought he could withstand the fall. I guess he was a real... pussy.
[yells out] *Yeah!*

[audience laughs and applauds]

Justin: I liked it.

Travis: It looks like we're gonna have to... catnip this one in the bud.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: [yells out] *Yeah!*

Griffin: Justin? Let the circle be unbroken.

Justin: This is the purrfect crime?

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs and applauds]

Travis: [yells out] *Yeah!*

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Okay, we should—I want to hear Griffin's last question, but first, thank you guys so much for coming out to see this dumbass show.
[chuckles]

Griffin: Thank you so much.

Travis: Thank you!

Justin: You've been—you've lifted our spirits. We hope you enjoyed the cookies and eggnog. We also hope that you will, on the way out, treat yourself to—we have posters. They are out there.

Travis: Well, don't treat yourself, they cost money.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: "I believe I will, thank you!"

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: "Thank you!"

Travis: "Don't mind if I do!"

Justin: "Don't mind if I do!"

Griffin: I'll fuckin' run you down in the parking lot. I'm very fast.

Justin: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: We also, we'll come out there as soon as we're done here, so we can say hi to everybody. And we're also going to be, probably around eleven o'clock, heading over to, what's it called, Griffin?

Griffin: The Kung Fu Saloon.

Justin: Kung Fu Saloon. It's in Austin, Texas!

Travis: *Whoo.*

Audience: *Whoo!*

Griffin: I didn't reserve it or anything, it may be super full, we'll see. It's an adventure, guys.

Travis: If it is, you, seven o'clock, people who go now—

Griffin: Save us a table.

Travis: Start bustin' heads.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, "Everybody out of here."

Travis: Flush 'em all out.

Justin: Just toot and have bad breath, and just get everybody out.
[chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Anything else? Anything I'm forgetting? Thank you—

Griffin: Thank you to everybody who helped make this show a reality—

Justin: Thank you to.... yeah, yeah, thank you to you.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Thank you to Tanner, running sound over here. Thank you for Justin, for running lights. Thank you to Bristol, thank you to—

Griffin: All our girlfriends and wives.

Justin: Rachel and Sydnee and—

Griffin: Rachel and Sydnee.

Justin: Is anybody—Jordan, for helping with the door. And The Blue Theater, for having us here. It's a beautiful venue that they pretty much let us do whatever we want to in, so that's nice. We didn't end up setting the table on fire, but—

Travis: And mostly, thank you guys.

Griffin: Thank you so much.

Justin: Thank you. Yeah, yeah! You long-time friends of ours. And fans, et cetera.

Griffin: This final question was sent in by Gavin Burke. Thank you, Gavin. It's by Yahoo Answers user Vicki Six, who asks, "Does anyone know where to purchase and/or make a coffin-shaped bed?"

[audience laughs]

Justin: I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin: This has been My Brother, My Brother and Me, kiss your dad square on the lips!

Griffin: Games!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Games!

[audience cheers]

[UGK (Underground Kingz) - Int'l Players Anthem (I Choose You) ft. Outkast plays]