

MBMBaM 103: KORBEN DALLAS

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Intro (Bob Ball):

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

[theme music plays]

Justin:

Hello, and welcome to My Brother, My Brother and Me, the official comedy advice-cast of The Avengers, in theaters near you May 4th. 3D, and not.

Travis:

Actually, we, uh, legally have to retitle, uh, the show, "My Brother, My Brother, Iron Man and Me."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And Thor, and Loki—

Griffin:

And— up to his old tricks.

Travis:

And Hulk is there, he's up in the mix.

Griffin:

Hulk, and She-Hulk. Is Sh— is She-Hulk in the film?

Travis:

I assume She-Hulk is in it.

Justin:

No spoilers.

Travis:

And Vision. Vision's there.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Guys, who's your favorite Avenger in the movie The Avengers? Which scene, or Avenger, is your favorite—

Travis:

Jarvis.

Justin:

Okay. Jarvis?

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You mean Iron Man's electronic butler?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Uh—

Travis:

I'm a big Paul Bettany fan.

Griffin:

James Bond?

Justin:

[laughs] Okay. I like W—

Griffin:

Griffin, do you know anything about The Avengers?

Justin:

I like Wolf Man. [laughs]

Griffin:

Uh. [laughs] Um.

Justin:

Who let him in the group? [laughs]

Griffin:

Who's the— who's the guy who was always fighting Dracula?

Justin:

Jolly Green Giant.

Griffin:

Is he a comic book?

Travis:

The guy who's fighting Dracula?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

The guy who fights Dracula?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Y— are you f—

Justin:

The Mummy?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

My favorite Avenger has to be Iron Man.

Griffin:

X-Men!

Justin:

My favorite Avenger is the X-Men. Because this is the official show, I do wish they had sent us a screener of some sort?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm, mm-hmm.

Justin:

Maybe to do a little pre-pro beforehand? Um, because the only Avenger I know is Ra, The Sun God.

Travis:

Yep.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And he is an Avenger. Are there any others in the group, on the team?

Travis:

I think for a while, um, the guy from The Fantastic Four was one. Uh, Lou Reed Richards.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

What about um... uh, uh, Mega Man?

Travis:

[laughs] I think Mega Man with... Kid Icarus?

Justin:

Yes.

Travis:

Was there.

Griffin:

Are any of these things...

Travis:

And Simon Belmont.

Griffin:

Our dad is listening. Our dad, former comic book writer and comic book collector, Clint McElroy, is listening to this, and tearing his fucking hair out right now.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

In grief.

Justin:

He's snapping, the— his iPhone across his knee.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Throwing it through a window. Like, uh, like the— you know, Bruce Banner's alter identity? Um...

Griffin:

The Thing?

Travis:

The Thing?

Justin:

The Hyde? Mr. Hyde?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

[laughs] The Hulking Mass?

Justin:

The Hulking Mass of Strength?

Travis:

The Big Guy.

Justin:

The Big Guy.

Griffin:

Is—

Justin:

When we're not watching The Avengers...

Travis:

[laughs] Which is, apparently, all the time—

Griffin:

Pretty much always.

Justin:

May 4th, theater [laughs] near you, 3D, official comedy podcast, co—branding, brand partnership, brand synergy.

Griffin:

How much of that—

Justin:

We're not watching The Avengers. What?

Griffin:

H— how much of that 1 billion opening weekend did we get?

Justin:

What we got was a free 12-pack of Diet Dr. Pepper, with The Avengers logo on every single can.

Griffin:

Sorry—

Travis:

That's going to be collectible someday.

Griffin:

Are we talk— are we talking about DDP, or we talking DCDP?

Justin:

Uh, no, this is straight up DDP, no cherries up in this bitch.

Griffin:

Ugh. Just throw it away—

Justin:

I know. Just throw it out.

Griffin:

Get some grenadine, or throw it away.

Justin:

Uh, grenadine, unless you get, like, sugar—free grenadine, you're gonna defeat the purpose of the DDP, though.

Griffin:

No such thing.

Justin:

I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy, Iron Man.

Travis:

I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy... Wonder Man?

Griffin:

I am Griffin McElroy, the youngest brother. Young Brother Man.

Justin:

[laughs] My 25-year-old friend—

Griffin:

Octopus Man. Is that—

Justin:

Octopus Man. That's good—

Travis:

Bubble Man.

Justin:

Bubble Man.

Travis:

Leaf Man.

Griffin:

Oh, back into Mega Man.

Justin:

Okay. Leaf Garrett the Avenger. "My 25-year-old friend won't grow up. I've tried to impart wisdom, and encourage her to pack her bags and move, but she won't do that without her parents' approval either. Help me, brothers: can I help her stand on her own two feet?" That's from Conflicted Comrade.

Travis:

Uh, additional details on this one. Uh, she goes on to explain things like, uh, when her friend was looking to buy her new car, they had everything worked out, but her parents did not like the car, so she did not buy it, and continues to drive their old minivan. Um, and things—

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Along that line. So, she basically runs all of her life decisions by her parents, and then she still— and she also, like, still has curfew, and things like that.

Griffin:

Oh no!

Justin:

Uh, whoa!

Travis:

Yeah. Yeah. And has to, like, check in every half-hour.

Griffin:

She lives with her folks?

Travis:

Uh, from what I could tell from the email, yes.

Griffin:

I ge— that would be weird if you had a curfew and you didn't live with your parents.

Travis:

Yeah, that would be weird.

Griffin:

Like, "Are you in your apartment? It's 11:00."

Justin:

[laughs] "I'll flick my lights on and off so you can see."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Uh, I think that anybody who has, hmm... given over the locus of control to their parents like that, like, whatever they say is the way it goes, that's gonna be real hard to shake unless you're willing to take those reins.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You've gotta be the one running your friend's life. [laughs] You know—

Travis:

You've gotta become your friend's life coach.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You've gotta help... Yeah, you've got to life-coach 'em. You've got to—you've got to be their Joel Osteen.

Travis:

Can—

Justin:

And just walk them through some of the big choices.

Travis:

Can I just say, like, th— I don't know that this is helpful, but, I kind of see—

Griffin:

Never stopped us before.

Travis:

Uh, fair enough. I kind of see the appeal of it. Not necessarily the parents—

Griffin:

Really?

Travis:

But having some kind of, like...

Griffin:

Safety net?

Justin:

Uh. I wish I knew what I was doing, ever.

Travis:

Like, outside— yeah. Outside-of-my-head conscience, that just was with me, that I could go, "Man, I kind of want to buy, you know, this new thing. What do you think? No? Okay."

Griffin:

You know, I—

Travis:

It takes all the onus of responsibility off of you.

Griffin:

I scoffed at the idea of... of a bedtime. But that would be, that wouldn't be the worst thing.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Like, if I don't go to bed by 10:30, I am totally useless the next day.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

So some sort of authority figure... What's up? Were you giggling at the fact that I need to go to bed by 10:30?

Justin:

Yeah, I guess. [laughs]

Griffin:

I went to bed at 11:30 last night, and I needed to have a 5—Hour Energy drink at 1:00 PM today.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] Griffin, I will—

Travis:

If Griffin doesn't get his full 12 hours, just don't even bother.

Justin:

Griffin, I went to bed at 4:30 [laughs] last night, and then I woke up at 9:30, and I'm going to be very funny for the next hour.

Griffin:

Were you... Why were you out until... You're fucking 38 years old. Why— were you at a warehouse rave?

Travis:

You're old as shit. What were you doing?

Justin:

Wha— I don't know. Sometimes I just like to party.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Well—

Travis:

Justin, since I've moved away from Huntington, uh, from time to time, whenever you text me at, like, you know, 2:00 in the morning, and you're clearly drunk on the town, sometimes I just like to picture you... You know in, uh, werewolf movies, when the guy wakes up in the woods?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

And he's, like, covered in mud, and he's naked and real confused? That's how I always imagine you the next morning.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

That's— it's pretty much like that, except I have a candy pacifier around my neck.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Pants hung low around your knees.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And you're asleep outside of Stumblers 2: Still Stumblin'.

Justin:

Hey, everybody? That's a real bar in Huntington. Come on out. [laughs]
Stumblers— S— oh, God.

Travis:

Catch the fever.

Justin:

Catch the fever at Stumblers 2: Still Stumblin'.

Griffin:

If you had— if you had a grown folk telling you not to do these things, don't you think your life would be a little bit better?

Justin:

Yeah, it would. 'Cause I, like... I miss being able to get mad at somebody who makes me do things still.

Griffin:

That you want to do secretly.

Justin:

Nobody makes me do anything!

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah, right. "Oh, I can't come— guys, I'd love to come out and just—"

Griffin:

Yeah, right?

Justin:

"Really see that new band. But, man, the 'rents."

Travis:

Oh no. [laughs]

Justin:

"I got to call my daddy. Oh, he said no, guys."

Travis:

What—

Griffin:

"Aw man, it's— uh, hold on, it's my dad mate. What..."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Oh, that's what I call my dad. 'Cause he's... Yeah we split the rent. He covers a lot of it."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I— can I— this is why... There gets a certain point of messed up, where, if the parents aren't going to let go of it—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And the parents aren't going to push this person out, I'm not sure—

Griffin:

It'll ever happen?

Justin:

It'll— well, yeah! I mean—

Travis:

No, that— I don't think it's that person, I don't...

Justin:

Like, you—

Travis:

To Conflicted Comrade, I don't think you want to be the thing that does this.

Justin:

No, you can't. Tha— you can't. Not unless the parents... The parents have to be a willing participant in it, especially if the friend is unwilling to. You can't wrench them out. I mean, you're talking about creating an entirely separate support system, that this person may not even want. Like—

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You— it's a— that's too big for you. That's too much... It's too much heat. You don't want that heat. You can't handle that heat.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And also, you know, if your friend's not pushing back against her parents, maybe she's not upset about the situation.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

So—

Griffin:

She gets—

Travis:

And, like, you're looking at this and it's weird to you, but...

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Then she got—

Justin:

But we do all know these people. Like, you know people who are 60 years old, and still... Well, maybe not 60. But, you know—

Travis:

Well, yeah. I—

Justin:

40, 50. Doting on their parents and, like, completely unable to do anything without the input of their parents. Like, that's how these people get that way. And I know it's your friend, and it's sad to think about, but believe me when I say: this is why parenting is, like, the biggest thing, [laughs] because you can totally do that to somebody.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And there's very little that can be done.

Griffin:

Gotta have some kids.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Guh.

Travis:

And then— and then boot 'em right out at 18.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. 18.

Travis:

"Go to college. Enjoy the world. Experience things. Call me... once a week? Not too much."

Griffin:

Maybe there's—

Justin:

Not too much. I'll turn your room into a playroom.

Griffin:

Maybe there's a window where, like, you gotta get out. 'Cause, like, to me, there was... Uh, this is gonna sound terrible. There was no day in life that I can remember being as exciting as being 19 and moving into my first apartment. Like, living by myself.

Travis:

Yes!

Griffin:

Like, that's such a fucking insane sea change. Like, everything in your life changes at that point. I think that kinda change is exciting when you're a fresh-faced 19-year-old, but when— maybe even, like, 25, it's an absolutely terrifying—

Travis:

It's not too late, but it's terrifying.

Justin:

It is scary, and it's a little embarrassing, I would imagine, to be like... "How do you get electricity?"

Griffin:

Yeah! [laughs]

Justin:

"How do you— how do you get water? How do any of those things..." Again, when I was 19, I was calling— I was just calling the mayor. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

It's like, "Hey! Hey, dog. I don't know how to get these things? Can you please help me."

Travis:

"Could you bring me some water, please? I'm so thirsty." Mm-hmm.

Justin:

"I am a citizen! I'm a citizen. Please come help me." [laughs] But... at tha— at 25, it's going to be a tough hole to dig out of.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I don't know, and I don't think that, unless your friend is frustrated with her situation, you can't help her out of it, but also make her frustrated with it. I mean, it—

Travis:

Well, the thing is, it's like any responsibility. You know? Like, you could look at someone over and over again and say, "You need to be more responsible. You need—" but until they make that decision for themselves, it's not gonna sink in. It's not really something you can explain to somebody and make them wanna do.

Justin:

If you are—

Travis:

'Cause, like, they have to come to the realization themselves.

Justin:

If you're whole-hog about this, and you are serious about it to the point where you want to get, like, wicked deep involved? You really have only one option. Just talk to her parents.

Travis:

Eh! Don't do that. I—

Justin:

I— [laughs] What?

Griffin:

I'm— [laughs]

Travis:

You're right. You're totally right.

Justin:

No, no!

Travis:

Justin, you're totally right, that that's the only option—

Justin:

You go right to her Mom-Mom and Dad-Dad and say, "Listen. Listen, you two."

Travis:

Oh, no...

Justin:

"This is a line in the sand, and I'm drawing it, and you stay away from Vicky."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

[laughs] Please— [laughs] You're right, but please don't do that. [laughs]

Justin:

"She's my Vicky."

Travis:

Because—

Justin:

"She's my Vicky now!"

Travis:

If you do that, I'll know that that happened in the world.

Justin:

"She's not your Vicky anymore, she's my Vicky. Stay away!"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Because she is good, and she is pure, and if you try and beat that out of her, I will take her away, I swear to God."

Travis:

[laughs] I need you to love your daughter just a little bit less.

Griffin:

Guys.

Justin:

That was a... Yeah?

Griffin:

We just need to help other people. It's— uh, like, the— uh, uh, we're on a good tear here, we're on a great tear, but—

Justin:

You're right. We... Well, there's a lot of people to help today.

Griffin:

We've got to spread it around.

Justin:

Thank— thanks for coming by our office. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

This Yahoo Answer was sent in by Dianne. Thanks, Dianne. Uh, it's by Yahoo Answers user Jared Ar— Ankarsky— Ancharsky, who asks, "I got arrested for

smoking weed, and my court date is soon. If I come into court in a karate uniform, am I good?"

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, like, "Am I okay here?"

Travis:

In what context?

Griffin:

"Will the judge make my punishment lenient since he knows I do karate?"

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Oh, yeah, definitely. If he knows you've got your karate game right...

Griffin:

Uh, additional details: "Since they know I do karate, they'll know I do other activities beside chill around and smoke, so will that help or no?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

That, see, this— it's like an onion, this question.

Travis:

This, see—

Justin:

Um...

Travis:

Now, this only works if you do a fashion show. So you come in your karate outfit—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And then you come in your horse—riding outfit—

Griffin:

"This is a hardhat!"

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

"I do construction things!"

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

"And also, I'm a milkman, apparently!"

Justin:

"Someone give me a hammer. Boy, was I ever lucky to get judge Sammo Hung."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

He's been very— he's been very lenient about my gi, um, in court. He— he... Sammo Hung was one of the karate guys on Walker Texas Ranger.

Griffin:

Oh, karate guy you say?

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah, he was, uh—

Travis:

Go on? [laughs]

Justin:

One of the karate guys on Walker Texas Ranger. I could've gone for Chuck Norris, but I feel like his— uh... I think kind of— hi— for the vein of comedy...

Travis:

You don't Chuck Norris. Chuck Norris is a hangin' judge. Everyone knows that.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Is— [laughs] is there anything this gentleman can wear, other than a suit... That—

Travis:

A T-shirt that says, "I heart judges."

Griffin:

Okay. But that's... that's probably not gonna do it, 'cause I think... I don't think you can wear any shirt that says "I heart anything" on it, and then people—

Justin:

What about—

Travis:

"I heart judges a lot."

Griffin:

People don't think you're being sarcastic.

Justin:

What about a... Maybe a Judge Reinhold mask. It— [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Just go up to the guy and say, "Get it?"

Griffin:

"Hey. Hey, listen, judge-to-judge... Are we cool? Am I good?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"I've got this Judge Reinhold mask and a karate gi. Are we gonna waive these charges or what?"

Griffin:

Can we— can we work that into our, like, catchphrase vernacular? The, "Am I good?"

Travis:

[laughs] "Am I good?"

Griffin:

Any time you say a faux— something terrible, or a faux pas, just, real quick, "Oh shit. Am I good?"

Justin:

"Am I good?"

Griffin:

"Hey, I came to court in a karate gi. Am I good?"

Travis:

[laughs] "So I'm just going to go. I assume the charges have been dropped?"

Griffin:

Uh-huh.

Travis:

"Am I good?"

Justin:

H— what—

Griffin:

"I just chopped your gavel in half. Am I good?"

Justin:

It...

Griffin:

"What's that smell? It's not weed, I promise."

Justin:

To what extent does the color of belt that this person has—

Griffin:

Ill— all the difference in the world.

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

Yeah. I mean, either way you chop it, if he's got a white belt, he's not going to A: intimidate the judge, or B: impress him with the amount of time that he has spent in karate chopping class.

Justin:

Mm-hmm. Right.

Griffin:

You can get the white belt, blue belt, brown belt, yellow belt, all within, like, a week-and-a-half, if you pay a—

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

If you slip a few, you know, extra hundos to your, uh, to your sensei. To your senpai. Um...

Justin:

From what I— from what I've seen, there... if you were to graph my, uh, respect for people in the martial arts...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

It's a pretty steady curve up, until you hit black belt. And then it branches pretty radically?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

In two different directions. Where, on the one hand, I am... For some of those people, I am like "Wow, really awed by the dedication to your craft." And then the other people, it's like, "Just put on... Just get a job."

Travis:

Is it—

Justin:

"Just put on a suit, and learn how to play lacrosse, and please get your life together."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

It just strikes me as one of those things that, in my life, if someone were to say to me, "Oh yeah, I have a black belt," the next two words out of my mouth are "Prove it."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

I don't know what that entails. I don't know if that's, like, "Chop through this wall," or, "fight me," or what it is, but there's something about someone making that statement where I'm like, "Oh yeah? Prove it."

Griffin:

But I think a black belt—

Travis:

"Chop that horse in half."

Griffin:

A black belt, is really a— only a value add to a person when nobody knows that they have it, right? Like, if I got a black belt, I wouldn't tell fucking... I would go take my classes in another state!

Justin:

Mm-hmm. Yeah.

Griffin:

Uh, so, uh— so that people—

Travis:

What classes? Oh, karate classes.

Griffin:

Karate classes. Um. And then, when I came back, and like, if shit came down, and I, like, did a chop and a kick, and a man died.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Then people are like, "What?" And I'd be like, "Oh, don't worry about it."

Travis:

Then you just, like—

Griffin:

I would never, ever admit the fact that I have a black—

Travis:

Just spread your jacket to the side, and show 'em just a little, like, glimpse of black belt?

Griffin:

Because if I ever said the word out loud to somebody, "Oh, I have a black belt," they're going to make all kinds of wild assumptions about me.

Justin:

Right. And wild gesticulations.

Griffin:

Which are probably all going to be they're going to be very true. Um, but I would rather not be... be subject to that.

Travis:

Do you think that when you get the black belt itself, you... It's reversible? In case you want to wear brown shoes?

Justin:

[laughs] Idiot. [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

So this is what you— this is your outfit, okay? You come into court. You're wearing brown— black dress shoes, a black belt, and you have a tie. And you go to the judge and you say, "Am I good?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"As you can see, I'm in my formal gi. Am I good?"

Travis:

"My formal gi!" [laughs]

Justin:

Now. "This is my dress gi. Am I good? I have a funeral to go to."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"I'm gonna karate chop the coffin in half."

Griffin:

Ugh.

Justin:

"I can't believe you called a karate master here." [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] "You don't know the lightning you're bottling up here."

Justin:

[laughs] Right, "You can't put me in a cell! I will not be responsible for the damage I do if you lock me in a cell with another person. I'll whittle their bones down and make a key. Like I can't be responsible."

Griffin:

I don't know that karate is the kind of thing you can do if you're high on that sweet, sweet doja. You—

Justin:

You— well— [laughs]

Griffin:

Do— if you're rocking doja in the dojo, like, you're...

Justin:

Well, there you go.

Griffin:

I don't think that your skills are going to be, like, as high as you want them to be.

Justin:

Figuratively speaking.

Griffin:

No— like, three puns intended. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, yes? Yes and no. To the outside observer, you will be very bad at karate.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

To your own perception—

Griffin:

Oh my God. You will be...

Justin:

You will be on a fucking kung fu, other plane, Kill Bill—style—

Griffin:

Fuckin', body parallel—

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Flat to the ground, doing a fucking—

Justin:

It's just like, you against the Crazy 88s—

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Just losing your mind, chopping off limbs.

Griffin:

Mortal Kombat.

Justin:

It'll be amazing.

Griffin:

And a fly-through-the-air bicycle kick. Like, you're a—

Justin:

RIP.

Griffin:

You're just laying on the ground and rolling arou—

Travis:

You're no—

Griffin:

Roll— rolling about. You're listening to 311, and you're eating Starburst.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

I just see the point... Wait, hold on. I just realized something, thinking about this question, that has blown my mind so hard that I have to ask it.

Griffin:

What's that?

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

Is it possible that this person asking this question owns a karate outfit, but does not, in fact, do karate?

Justin:

Oh, I thought that was implied.

Travis:

[laughs] Okay. Great.

Griffin:

Um. But that's a... Oof. God, what a risky maneuver. 'Cause if you go to court, you're gonna be high.

Travis:

[laughs] Obviously!

Griffin:

And the judge is like... The judge is—

Justin:

Obviously.

Griffin:

And you're wearing your kenpo gi, and he's like, "Pardon. Like, uh... Don't worry about it. I do karate. I don't just sit around and chill with my boys and listen to 311." Then the judge is going to be like, "Okay. Well, to prove that, chop all these boards, and kick this man."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

And then, what are you gonna do? You're going to hurt your hand. You're—

Justin:

And it turns out the man is Jason Statham. Yep.

Griffin:

You're gonna hurt your hand; you're going to embarrass yourself in front of the man.

Justin:

And, there's a bigger risk.

Griffin:

What's that?

Justin:

There's a bigger risk that this judge is secretly a vampire hunter.

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

He'll see your skills and say, "We've been looking for someone like you."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"Come into the secret office behind my office."

Travis:

[laughs] The tinier office under my office.

Justin:

"The tiny office under my office, that opens into a large cavernous office where there's a network of agents, uh, monitoring the vampire menace." So that's one of the worries you have to face.

Travis:

"You just need to pass this urine test. Oh."

Griffin:

"Oh, no."

Justin:

"Oh... It says here that you're high now."

Griffin:

You peed straight karate.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Guys, is Karate an Avenger?

Travis:

Mm-hmm. Karate Man.

Justin:

Karate Man... [laughs] "I'm a 20-year-old male. Last fall I started dating a wonderful young lady. She's 18 years old now, and a senior in high school. I couldn't be happier. But, lately, there's been an issue: she refuses to go to prom. Brothers, I never imagined that I'd have another chance to go to a high school dance. This is the last year my state will legally [laughs] allow me to attend." Oh, that's a fun call to the Board of Education, huh?

Travis:

Isn't it?

Justin:

"I can't let this bizarre opportunity slip through my fingers. What can I do to convince her that bringing her 20 year old boyfriend to the big dance—"

Griffin:

Oh man!

Justin:

"Is a great idea?" This is from Bummed In Bloomington.

Griffin:

Thanks for listening to all our episodes. We're sorry that we're about to offend you so, so very much.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

So that you will never listen, ever again.

Justin:

Let's, for the ne— how about you, Bummed In Bloomington, for the next five minutes, take off the headphones.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And maybe just enjoy thinking about the good times—

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

You and My Brother, My Brother and Me had together. That's another opti— hey... Hey.

Griffin:

Ugh.

Justin:

Are you okay? Are you—

Griffin:

[laughs] Hey! Are you good?

Justin:

Are you good? Are you good right now, Bummed?

Griffin:

Li— there's... nine different layers of how bad thi— like...

Justin:

You—

Griffin:

High school dances... I don't know that there's a person alive that by, their fourth, or eighth if they go to homecoming and prom, high school dance, that you're not just like, "I'm fucking done with this whole situation!" More importantly, you don't want to be the oldest man at a dance! [laughs]

Justin:

Right now, if someone came to me, and said "Justin, I need to you put on a tux—"

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

"And stand in a gymnasium for four hours. Also, you will be stone cold sober."

Travis:

[laughs] Oh no. Okay, you threw that wrench in at the end, and for a while I was like, "That doesn't sound too bad. Oop."

Justin:

Uh, yeah, like, what? I would give up government secrets. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Before I would allow myself to be taken into that situation.

Travis:

And not only that, let me throw this in too: all the chaperones know what's up.

Justin:

Oh, they all know what's up.

Griffin:

Oh, my God. They are nev— the—

Justin:

Like—

Griffin:

You will never get more dirty looks in your entire life. You're going to have to wear a tuxedo that was worn by 300 sweaty teens before you, with 600 sweaty armpits.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Right.

Griffin:

You are... This is... You don't want to do this!

Justin:

You're going to get omega herpes. That's no good.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

From the tuxedo. That's terrible. You're 20. Please just lie and say you go to the high school across town.

Travis:

Mm-hmm

Justin:

Please don't tell them that you're, like...

Travis:

Matthew McConaughey?

Justin:

You're— [laughs] Well, I think he's a bit older than 20. But don't tell them that you're, like, a manager at the Old Navy, and you—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You were just really wanting to see what the whole prom scene was about. Like—

Travis:

I just want to point out, I was making a specific Dazed and Confused reference; I don't believe that Matthew McConaughey goes to proms.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Oh. Fair enough, fair enough.

Travis:

If he— if he was asked...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah, I think he would. He's pretty chill...

Griffin:

I... Oh, man. I... Oh, man. Your—

Justin:

There's no good reason.

Griffin:

Your wonderful, wonderful girlfriend... is giving you an out.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

And you're throwing it back in her face. And you've gotta... Are you worried that you're letting her down? That she's only saying this because she doesn't want you to be embarrassed? Because if you go, then the high school counselor is going to be like, "So, you into that young stuff?"

Travis:

[laughs] Whoa! [laughs] Whoa.

Griffin:

And then— and you'll never, ever unhear that. Is that—

Travis:

"I got a FTP login you could check out."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Yeah. "You're gonna love—"

Justin:

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah."

Griffin:

"You're gonna love my files and folders."

Justin:

[laughs] "Okay. Don't go too many trees deep, 'cause it gets weird."

Griffin:

[laughs] "Stay out!"

Justin:

I—

Griffin:

"Stay in the index!"

Justin:

[laughs] "Yeah, let's just say stay in the index, all right? If you find yourself four or five folders in, just start... just unplug your computer." [laughs]

Travis:

"Just pull this string, and I'll get ya out."

Justin:

[laughs] I will still—

Griffin:

"You need Joseph Gordon-Levitt to give you the kick."

Justin:

[laughs] You get—

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Listen, mate."

Griffin:

"Unless you don't like horse assholes, get Joseph Gordon-Levitt to give you the kick."

Justin:

"If you realize you're eight folders in, you need to unplug that computer and set it on fire, 'cause the authorities are on the way to your residence."

Griffin:

"You're gonna end up in dog dick limbo, and you're never gonna get out."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Now, I— now, as I was saying, that's \$15 for one, \$25 for a couple. I would... Here are your tickets."

Griffin:

Oh, God.

Justin:

"Thank you for coming to prom."

Griffin:

You don't—

Justin:

You don't wanna go to prom.

Griffin:

You—

Travis:

Is there any way...

Griffin:

Is— [laughs]

Travis:

Is there any way that this is okay?

Griffin:

Uh!

Travis:

I mean, if you fully lean into it...

Griffin:

Oh, my God.

Travis:

And go, like, powder-blue ruffled tuxedo, and talk about how much better prom was in your day?

Griffin:

Yeah... If you absolutely have to put your dick in that shark's mouth, like—

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

What's the best way to do it?

Justin:

The only way you can do it, and I've seen th— and you've seen this maneuver in so many films, and you do have to pull it off: you have to become the star of the prom.

Griffin:

Oh my God.

Justin:

Like, the lif—

Travis:

You've gotta Teen Wolf it up.

Justin:

You've got to Teen Wolf right? You've gotta become the life of the prom.

Griffin:

If anybody there expects that you... this tall, bearded grandpa... is there, and trying to, like, keep it discreet? Oh, it's... The— the assumptions—

Justin:

Oh, no. You've got to fly your flag.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

'Cause here's the thing. Here's the main point.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Numerically, 18 and 20? Not that different.

Griffin:

Oh no, not at all.

Travis:

Realistically? Worlds apart.

Griffin:

Well...

Justin:

Well... I don't know about...

Travis:

I mean, I'm just saying, like, you could look at it on paper and say like, "What's so weird, it's only been two years..."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

"Since he's been out of high school." But there's a door there you can't go back through.

Griffin:

Sure. Um.

Justin:

Are you...

Griffin:

And that's not to say that you're, you're... Like, something's weird about your relationship.

Travis:

Oh, no, no, no, no.

Griffin:

'Cause when you date a college freshman when you're in high school, then you, like, well, you gain those levels, right? Is that how that works?

Travis:

Yeah. You gain experience.

Griffin:

S— yeah.

Justin:

I just... I don't understand why you would want to go into relationship debt trying to convince this girl to go to a school dance she doesn't want to go to.

Griffin:

This woman.

Justin:

N— relationship debt, and like... Real debt!

Travis:

[laughs] You guys coul—

Justin:

It costs a lot of money! What if she orders the fuckin' samurai plate at Hibachi? That's \$35 you're not going to get back.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Right down her gullet. She'll— of course, she'll only eat the scallops.

Travis:

Ugh.

Justin:

And say she's too full.

Griffin:

Yeah. What if they f—

Travis:

And then what do you do with the box? You leave it in the limo? What?

Griffin:

What do they do if the Hibachi master throws a tempura shrimp at her, she doesn't catch it...

Justin:

She's embarrassed.

Griffin:

What's— "Oh no. Oh God, oh God. My f— my face skin. Take me to the hospital. I'm in high school, I don't have any money. Can you get this?"

Justin:

[laughs] "Do you have money? You're 20."

Griffin:

"I can't keep a— I can't keep a job—"

Travis:

Are you good?

Griffin:

"I can no longer keep a job locked down, because of my tempura face."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Can you support me for the rest of my life?"

Justin:

I am a— I'm a wholly uninspiring Batman villain.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm, [laughs]

Justin:

That's about a— that's about all I got. Tempura Face.

Griffin:

Oh, now he—

Travis:

We meet again, Tempura Face.

Griffin:

This looks like the work of Tempura Face!

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Everybody here is just burned and breaded.

Travis:

Sorry, Bats, looks like your goose is fried! [laughs]

Justin:

Hmm. I mean, tempura fri—

Travis:

Battered.

Justin:

You know, [crosstalk 00:28:11]

Griffin:

"How did you find my hideout?" I followed the breadcrumb trail.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Thank you, Tempura Face.

Justin:

Looks like you've been battered and bruised, Batman! Tempura Face.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Wait, does Tempura Face sign all of his quips?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs] That's his... No, he signs his text messages. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] He's text messaging Batman?

Justin:

[laughs] He's te— he's— [laughs] well, he's shy.

Travis:

"Hey, what are you doing? This is what I just came up with." [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] Um...

Justin:

Would you like Bat—

Travis:

"The next time I see you, I'm going to zing you with this."

Justin:

If half of your face was batter, would you let Batman see you?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

No.

Griffin:

Guys, is Tempura Face an Avenger?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] Yes. In the Crisis on Infinite Earths, they briefly teamed up together.

Griffin:

Oh right.

Justin:

To, uh—

Griffin:

Oh no.

Justin:

To battle.

Griffin:

I thought that was in the 58/59 series. How many was it?

Travis:

Actually it was in the amalgam.

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

And Tempura Face combined with Super Boy.

Griffin:

I remember that.

Justin:

Right. "You often discuss why a customer should not ask out an employee, but you never talk about the reverse. Can an employee of a restaurant ask

out a customer? If so, how does one do this properly?" That's from Wondering In Whitewall.

Griffin:

Oh, you've come to the right place.

Justin:

Did they?

Travis:

Yeah. Don't do it.

Justin:

I don't say that to anybody. [laughs]

Griffin:

No, well, I— [laughs] one of us has done this before.

Justin:

Yes, in fact, they have... Do tell.

Travis:

Oh, god. I did it.

Griffin:

How'd it go?

Travis:

I'm not proud... Not well!

Griffin:

Worked out pretty well, huh?

Travis:

Yeah, not well at all.

Justin:

[laughs] I want to hear every solitary detail, and I will know if you're withholding.

Travis:

So I was working in a coffee shop, and I was waiting on this woman. It was a coffee shop/bar. I was waiting on this woman, and she was with a group of people. I thought she was really cute, but I was too nervous because she was with a group of people. So, like, after I gave her a cheque... Oh God, the— oh, God, the next part, please... Okay.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

I got her name... off the receipt.

Justin:

Oh no!

Griffin:

Oh no!

Travis:

And I looked her up on Facebook...

Justin:

Brake! Wait.

Travis:

I know.

Justin:

No, wait. What?

Griffin:

Travis!

Travis:

I know. I know!

Justin:

You got her name off the receipt, and then you messaged her on Facebook?

Griffin:

Travis!

Travis:

Yeah? Yes. Long story short, I mean, she said yes to a date. So we did go out on a date.

Justin:

So, let— hold on. When I said, "Travis, we should do an advice show," how was your response not, "Oh, oh no, I could never do that."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Oh, no, I've made the worst decision ever. Oh no, I—" I couldn't do that and keep— and have a straight face. I'm sorry—

Griffin:

Did she—

Travis:

It— it's like when you get caught drunk driving, and so you can never be president?

Griffin:

You—

Travis:

It's like that.

Griffin:

Travis, when... Travis...

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Did she give you—

Travis:

But learn from my failure...

Griffin:

Did she give you any indication, in the restaurant, that she was also craving your wave, and that you—

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

So it's not—

Travis:

Like—

Griffin:

It wasn't technically stalking.

Travis:

No. There was mutual flirting, to the point, like, where she came over and was talking to me.

Griffin:

Yeah—

Travis:

Like, left her group of friends and stuff, and was talking to me.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I just— I was too nervous to do it. So I—

Griffin:

And she was like "Man, I sure wish you'd just cribbed my identity."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Could you take that for me?"

Justin:

So—

Griffin:

"Thanks. Ah, thank you."

Justin:

Did she give you any hints that she wanted to be Columbo'd that hard? Or...

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

But here's the thing, though: you can't knock it, 'cause she agreed to go on a date with me.

Justin:

Oh I can...

Travis:

So clearly I was doing something right.

Griffin:

No.

Justin:

I've been your brother for 28 years. I can knock it.

Travis:

I'm gonna stop defending myself. Don't do it. It's one of the sketchiest things I've ever done.

Griffin:

No, uh, but I got to say, but it worked out. Like, if it hadn't worked out, then—

Justin:

Yeah... I mean, it would be a lot harder to criticize if it had gone—

Griffin:

But the three of us, like, together? If you add all of our game up, it would— you'd get, like, seven. And the— but the scale goes up to, like—

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

A billion. So...

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um, and I'm pretty sure you're bringing six of those points. So—

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Um, I got to say—

Justin:

I mean, that's good game, that's pretty good game...

Griffin:

That's b— that's not bad... Well, eh, uh, uh...

Justin:

Eh, wh— uh, like—

Griffin:

It's— it's borderline illegal game. But it's not...

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

What, what I did? No...

Griffin:

It's not the worst game.

Justin:

Uh...

Travis:

And then I did buy a bunch of stuff with her credit card number.

Griffin:

Okay. Thank you. Right.

Travis:

But that was after it didn't work out.

Griffin:

Um.

Travis:

We only went on one date. She turned out not to be very interesting.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Y— ah, man.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

I'm... I don't know what's more concerning to me, the people who are just going to realize what a ruse it's been that they've been taking advice from Travis for these years, or the people who are sitting h— at home saying, "Ooh. Good one."

Travis:

[laughs] "I like that move."

Justin:

"Thanks. Thanks, T—dog."

Travis:

Listen. You know, my methods... No, you know, I'm not gonna defend myself. It's one of the sketchiest things I've ever done.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

At the time, I thought it was kind of... Oh, God... in a lonely way, romantic. It's not. It's not. If you can't ask the person out then and there, don't do it.

Justin:

The biggest problem with romance is that it's often, in every way, except, like... The line between that and creep-sneak is like, so thin, right?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

If there's a guy outside your window in a trench coat, and he's holding something up, there are literally one thing, that is a boom box, it could be—

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

And then a million other things that it could be. That's how thin that fucking line is.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

You could have one thing in your hand that's romantic, or you could have a million things where, if you're standing outside someone's window in a trench coat holding something aloft, it's the worst. It's the pits.

Griffin:

It's also—

Justin:

Like, it's a really dangerous game.

Griffin:

It's a— I mean, it's e— it's thinner than that, isn't it? Like, if you're holding up a boom box, there's really one song that you could be playing on that jukebox, and if you have, like, fucking C+C Music Factory, Gonna Make You Sweat?

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Busting outside of somebody's window, where they're sitting next to the window, like working on their MacBook...

Travis:

And their husband's in the other room.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"Christine!"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"Open your window! If you like piña coladas!"

Griffin:

[singing]

Justin:

"And getting caught—"

Griffin:

"This is Insane Clown Posse. Am I good?"

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] Am I good?

Griffin:

"Christine, am I good?"

Travis:

Here's the takeaway, uh, people listening at home, that thought for even half of a second that what I did was a good idea. Um, for the one time that it worked out, there are 99 other times that she could have called my boss—

Griffin:

You did this 90 other times?

Travis:

No, no no no.

Justin:

To the same person.

Travis:

No. I'm saying that there was a 99%, probably a 99.9% chance—

Griffin:

Oh, yeah.

Travis:

That she could call my boss, and be like "Uh, one of your employees totally creaped my name off of my receipt"—

Griffin:

Yeah, you definitely threaded the needle on this one.

Travis:

Yes. So, don't do it.

Justin:

Um—

Griffin:

You know, if Travis had gotten fired, you know what he woulda needed more of?

Travis:

Therapy?

Justin:

Money Zone.

Griffin:

Money...

[theme music plays]

Justin:

Our first driver to the Money Zone this week is, uh, a little thing called Mob Rules. Travis, what can you tell me about 'em?

Travis:

Mob Rules is, uh, an independent game company, and right now they're working on a project called Haunts: The Manse Macabre, and it's a really cool idea. Basically, the idea is you can either be the haunt... The denizens haunting the mansion, or you can be the intruders that are coming in to investigate the mansion. You can play from either side. You can play single player, you can play multiplayer, and it's online. But the coolest thing about the company is that they are completely transparent. So basically, they're really upfront with their business model, they make all their budgets, sales, schedules, expenses, everything's public so you know what's going on.

So basically, the deal is, they want your help getting their game finished, so they're promoting a Kickstarter, um, and you can go check it out. And it's

MobRulesGames.squarespace.Com, and you can go and check out the video and see screenshots from the game and everything, but it's super cool, and the video is great, and they seem like really cool guys. Um—

Griffin:

And they're giving out free downloads of the game, uh, for, uh, for every \$5 that you give to the Kickstarter. So there's some, good, uh, there's some good bonuses.

Travis:

Yeah, s— so if you donate, you know, \$50, you get 10 codes to download the game.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Um, and you can spread those out amongst your friends. Or they even encourage, in the video, they encourage you to sell them for profit.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

So take the code, and then sell it for \$7, and make \$2 off of every code. Um, but they need— you know, they've already raised, uh, \$40,000, and they just need another 25 to get it done. Um, so... it looks like a really awesome game, and the art style is kind of Edward Gorey, uh, kind of, you know, elongated features, black—and—white kind of thing. It looks really awesome.

Justin:

Yeah, it's a very, very cool aesthetic.

Griffin:

Very Brody-esque. Wouldn't you say? It's Brody-esque?

Justin:

Like something Adrien Brody would make?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Oh, Adrien Brody has a long face, I meant to say. Okay.

Travis:

Oh, I see. Yes.

Justin:

Okay. They have Brody-esque features.

Travis:

Actually, yes, I agree. They are very Brody-esque.

Griffin:

How come Adrien Brody's face is so, so long, and Adam Brody's is not?

Travis:

Like, what's that deal?

Griffin:

Let's all ponder that, while we donate to Mob Rules Games.

Justin:

That's a really... That's a really good question, MobRulesGames.com, right, Trav?

Travis:

That is correct.

Justin:

That address will take you to their page where all this content information is, and go Kickstart that. Go kick it!

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You could all—

Travis:

Yeah, man, you guys are a fucking force when it comes to Kickstarters.

Justin:

We got— we got crazy, crazy soap funded. We can— we can do a cool— looking game. Come on!

Travis:

Yeah, and the game really does look awesome. Make sure you check out their video. Uh, it was really well done, it looks like... It— it's just going to be super cool, and super fun. So make sure you check it out, um, and then, you know, talk about it on Twitter. Because, the game, uh, they're hoping to be finished with it in October, so make sure you're chatting it up, and getting 'em some buzz, 'cause it's awesome to see independent games coming out, especially when they're really upfront about everything. I— it's like four guys making, you know, making some art, making a product. So, support them.

Griffin:

Ugh! Oh man.

Justin:

What's wrong, Griffin?

Griffin:

My nipple clamps just broke.

Travis:

Aww.

Justin:

What... Now Griffin, I told you to stop going to Smiling Joe's Discount Bondage Gear.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I don't know how many times bef— you'll have to spend your money on substandard bondage gear...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Before you're going to make the jump up to the big boys.

Travis:

I mean, they're basically selling you chip clips.

Griffin:

I got a—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I went there, and I bought a vibrating pocket pussy...

Justin:

Uh-huh?

Griffin:

And you know what happened?

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

It's too— it was way too big. Couldn't fit it in my pocket.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Also, very large. Provided, just, very little pleasure.

Travis:

You didn't... The problem was you didn't have an InariVox Vibrating Pocket Pussy.

Griffin:

That's the itch.

Justin:

That's the thing.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's the problem—

Griffin:

That's where I went wrong.

Justin:

Um, uh, you went to get a rubber cock ring there, and it only had three snaps on it?

Travis:

Ugh.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Don't even trip. I know a place where you can get five-snap cock— rubber cock rings. Yes, it's ExtremeRestrains.com, back for another co-branding synergy, the official bondage gear of The Avengers—

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] In theaters May 4th. They have everything you could possibly want. We, of course, did a promotion with ExtremeRestrains.com a couple weeks back, and, y— uh, whenever we do an ad like this, you can go to ExtremeRestrains.com, use the coupon code "Middlest", and you can get 20% off of... some things that you did not know existed, my friend.

Griffin:

Can we—

Justin:

Uh...

Griffin:

Can we talk about the— [laughs] The power of the Money Zone?

Justin:

Here's the power of the Money Zone. I know some things that some of you guys bought, I don't, like, obviously have anybody's names. I just have a list of some things that are purchased—

Griffin:

It's totally anonymous. Like, totally discreet.

Justin:

Totally anonymous. Just—

Griffin:

Don't worry about that.

Justin:

I have a list of things purchased with the "Middlest" code, and it really makes me so happy, because you know what I see? People who aren't afraid to experiment a little bit.

Travis:

To get it!

Griffin:

Just get it! Your—

Travis:

Get it!

Griffin:

Get— your bedroom stuff is boring now!

Justin:

[laughs] Everything that you're doing, all your old moves that you used to do to wow him or her? They have—

Travis:

You might as well be doing the Charleston at this point.

Griffin:

You've gotta— you've gotta innervate your sex life with electricity, and I mean that literally, because you can get a Zeus Electro Penis Sheath!

Travis:

[laughs] And a Zeus Electro Penis Band.

Justin:

All right—

Griffin:

Because these are things that people bought with the "Middlest" coupon code. You guys are the fucking best!

Justin:

You're the best people.

Griffin:

You're the best. [laughs]

Justin:

Do you wanna— Are you trying to live the chastity lifestyle? Oh, they've got you covered at ExtremeRestraints.com. They've got so many cages for your dick you'll think it's Shawshank Redemption up in this piece.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

It's amazing. Yeah, they got everything you need, ExtremeRestraints.com. Um, "Middlest" is the coupon code. It's of course all delivered so discretely, uh—

Griffin:

When I met Andy Dufresne—

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I thought "That's a penis. What's that penis doing in jail?" This is... Is that a good...

Travis:

That was a great Morgan Freeman impression. [crosstalk 00:40:58]

Justin:

That was really good, Griffin. I feel like I'm watching the March of the Penguins.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

I like any time that we can say "Electro Penis Sheath" and "Morgan Freeman" in the same two sentences.

Griffin:

Just two dicks standing on a beach. Two old friends carving up a boat.

Justin:

Um... S—

Griffin:

Um, thank you Extreme Restraints for continuing to support us.

Travis:

Oh my God.

Griffin:

And thank you—

Travis:

Can you guys just be our sponsors forever?

Griffin:

Thank you, listeners, for just experimenting and finding your own sexual way through the forest of pleasure.

Travis:

And here's the thing. the other thing is, personally, I love the people at Extreme Restraints.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And James—

Justin:

They're— are really cool, they really get it.

Travis:

James, who contacted us, y— uh, he's, you know, been our point man on this, and, uh, one of their employees, who runs the shipping station in the warehouse, it blew her mind to hear us talk about Extreme Restraints on the show, because she's a huge fan of MBMBAM. So even the people that work there are awesome!

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

So, Ali, thank you so much. You're awesome.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Here's what I want. Here's what I want from ExtremeRestraints.com. What I want is for the— and maybe we can start emailing back and forth on this. I would really like for one of the items to be named—

Griffin:

Oh my God. [laughs]

Justin:

In our honor.

Griffin:

Oh my God...

Justin:

I would really like... Maybe it's—

Griffin:

Can I put some—

Justin:

Maybe it's the—

Griffin:

Get— I don't want [laughs] somebody to email me with a picture of a product called, like, "Griffin's Mouth." Like, that's not what I want.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] "Brother Lovin'."

Justin:

I— That is exactly what I would want. Uh, maybe it's the waterproof turbo-glider vibrator?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You know, maybe that's it. I don't know.

Griffin:

And you want to rename that, the... "The MBMBAM stick."

Justin:

"The MBMBAM stick, for pleasure." Go to MobRulesGames.com, go to ExtremeRestrains.com, and show these people... say to them, "Hey. MBMBAM sent me, uh, and I'm here to support you. I'm here to support you because I... Those guys don't sell me no jive." And, um—

Griffin:

Oh, fuck, I'm going to have to do a song...

Justin:

This is gonna be a good song.

Griffin:

Well, I hope so. Let's see. What we got? We got ghosts? And we got sex toys.

Justin:

Okay...

Griffin:

I'm going to pick up the pace a little bit... [singing] Looking deep into the dungeon. A ghost approaches from the south. You're playing Haunts, which is programmed by Mob Rules Games, but don't fuck Griffin's Mouth... even though it'll cause you pleasure. To your penis... uh, th—

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[singing] Pleasure to your brain. Pleasure to your asshole... Extreme Restraints will make you go insane... with pleasure!

Justin:

[laughs] So thank you MobRulesGames.com, ExtremeRestraints.com. Visit both of them, let's get that Kickstarted, and, um, I'm sure—

Travis:

And let's get that dick-started!

Justin:

Let's get—

Griffin:

Let's fucking get it!

Justin:

Let's dick-start it—

Griffin:

Hard and wet! Yeah! 2012! [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

We're gonna move on, and I'm going to do... how about a Yahoo Answer. It was sent in by Katie Bartholomew. Thank you, Katie. It's by Yahoo Answers user LumpySpacePrincess, who asks, "I ordered a pizza 45 minutes ago, and it still hasn't arrived. Should I call the police?"

Justin:

[laughs] Is this a person that thinks they've been defrauded?

Griffin:

Either that, or—

Justin:

Please—

Griffin:

When you order a pizza, either online or on the phone, the moment that you place that order, that pizza is technically your property. You know what I mean? If you pay online with a credit card, it's your pizza.

Justin:

When—

Griffin:

So if they keep it from you, then it's stolen, and you have to call in the stolen property.

Justin:

When I watched that, um... When I watched that bar fill on the Domino's Pizza tracker—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

All I could think about is, like, "Okay, Donna. Be careful with my pie. It says you're putting it in the oven right now. Please be gentle. Baby gloves."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I wi— sometimes I wanna call, and just—

Travis:

How does it feel when your—

Griffin:

Just be like "Hey, baby gloves. I can watch you do everything on my computer."

Justin:

I know what's at— if I— it will say—

Travis:

"Please put the pepperoni in concentric circles."

Justin:

It will say, "Donna dropped the pizza on the floor" on the pizza tracker, and I'll know.

Travis:

[laughs] She picked a hair off it, and looked around to see if anyone saw.

Justin:

Yeah. Donna lost a Band-Aid.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. The internet saw, Donna!

Travis:

[laughs] Is it possible that this person is worried about the safety of the driver?

Justin:

I guess, because I do know that—

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Those people come under crime—

Griffin:

Oh my God, they're like census takers!

Justin:

Come under crime fire.

Travis:

"I've had a pizza delivered by Nathan every day for the last six months, and he's not here yet, and he's always on time."

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Also—

Travis:

"I think something's gone wrong."

Griffin:

"I also need police to help me get out of my couch, because I have eaten nothing but pizza for six whole months."

Justin:

Here's a real conversation I had on Friday. "Um, hi, I ordered a pizza, and it said it was going to be here in 20 minutes, and it's been 40 minutes. So... What's the deal?"

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

"Hey, listen man. Super slam, full moon, you know how it goes. We'll have that out to you." [laughs]

Griffin:

Wait a second. It was—

Travis:

Bunch of werewolf pizzas going out the door?

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Is the thought process there being, people go out onto their balcony, look up, see the beautiful super moon, and say "Hey, that looks like pizza."

Travis:

"The moon has hit my eye like a big pizza pie!"

Griffin:

Yeah. Call up—

Justin:

"That's what I need!"

Griffin:

"Call up Papa Giorno's."

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

I like th— any professional business person that uses the phrase, "Listen, man. Super slammed." [laughs]

Griffin:

Hey.

Justin:

[laughs] "Super slammed all of a sudden."

Griffin:

Um. What's that phone call to the police gonna sound like?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] "We got a real emergency over here, man."

Travis:

"Ma'am. Ma'am, please calm down. We just need an address."

Justin:

"I know. I know you ordered it extra zesty, ma'am. That's not relevant."

Travis:

"Please stop crying."

Griffin:

Here's— it— the—

Travis:

"Please stop crying, ma'am."

Griffin:

Here's the problem... The police don't show up for 45 minutes. Who do you call then?

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Who do you call then?

Travis:

A priest.

Griffin:

The Avengers.

Justin:

Well, listen. If I—

Travis:

[laughs] The Avengers.

Justin:

If I order a pizza, and it takes 90 minutes to get there, it's a good thing the police will be there, because there will have been a suicide.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

And they will just... [laughs]

Griffin:

Justin? [laughs]

Justin:

They will need to investigate my suicide.

Griffin:

"Oh, this looks like another pizza-related suicide. Another pizza-cide."

Travis:

[laughs] "This is the third this week."

Griffin:

"Oh no... He was so looking forward to the Crazy Bread, and pesto sauce, and Cheese Dippin's."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"He was getting Pizza N' Wings with Dippin's, and he— none of it. None of it followed through. He's— he obviously was eating Cheez-Its, 'cause there's an empty box of Cheez-Its that his hand is stuck in, like Pooh Bear in a jar of honey."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

So it wasn't a hunger issue; he was just super boned out for pizza. And Dippin's.

Justin:

He was definitely snacking.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Um. Did you guys see that, uh, somewhere in the Middle East, I wanna say... I don't know, 'cause I'm not sure of the countries that are over there. But, um, there's a— Pizza Huts over there are putting, um, cheeseburgers in the crust?

Griffin:

Huh! There's—

Justin:

You guys see this?

Travis:

W— wait. Whoa.

Griffin:

So there's Pizza Huts east of us somewhere.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

That are putting cheeseburgers in—

Travis:

Right. Somewhere to the east, they're putting, like, full size, like, adult—sized hamburgers in a crust?

Justin:

No. You gotta imagine like, um, m— it's a cheeseburger—stuffed crust.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Okay? So, like, there's a ring of dough, um, and it— jammed into it are...

Griffin:

It's—

Justin:

Are—

Griffin:

It's a s—

Justin:

Mini cheeseburgers.

Griffin:

It's a s—

Justin:

Basically.

Griffin:

It's a succotash of cheeseburgers. It's— it's j—

Justin:

Yeah, I don't, I don't kn—

Griffin:

A mishmash of cheeseburger gobbledygook.

Travis:

This sounds like something I would've invented at my most bored.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. And/or your most depressed.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I looked it up and I got really into this idea, like, "Man, I have to try it." So, uh, I was cruising over to the, uh... There was one sampled by, uh, a guy named Arva Ahmed for the, uh... For the, uh... what is the—
SeriousEats.com.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And, uh, he checked out the pizza and said, "If I took the antonym of delicious..."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Strapped it into a rocket, and blasted it 20,000 light years away, I might begin to get close to my experience with the burger patty." They've— they also have chicken tenders, but...

Griffin:

Doesn't Japan have a pizza with hotdogs in the crust? Or are we doing that too now?

Justin:

There's nothing that upsets me more, that this is going on, and it's not in America.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Like, is there an area we haven't fallen off yet, and could, like, be the one?

Griffin:

Oh, I don't know, Justin. We haven't made tacos with snack chips as the shell. Oh, wait.

Travis:

Oh, wait...

Griffin:

We definitely have done that.

Justin:

I guess that's pretty good.

Griffin:

Those last... They have a half-life, a freshness, firmness half-life, of about 13-and-a-half seconds from the moment that meat touches shell. Touches Doritos.

Travis:

Griffin, I want you to know that I've just pictured you in a lab coat and glasses with a clipboard.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

And, like, a montage of, like, timing the tacos.

Griffin:

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Eating a taco in a centrifuge, like, "Oh God!"

Justin:

"Aah!" [laughs]

Griffin:

"It's separating."

Justin:

"So many G's!"

Griffin:

"Oh God, I've separated. Now it's just a taco, and Doritos."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Like a normal fucking human being would eat." Can I get the Doritos—

Justin:

[laughs] We're back to the base elements!

Griffin:

Can I get the Doritos... Can I get the Doritos Locos Taco with the Doritos on the side?

Justin:

[laughs] I actually would like— I would like to start buying bags of Doritos that come in taco shell form.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

That's where I just wanna start there. I just wanna cut out the middleman, by which I mean the fillings, and eat the shells from a bag. Can I do that?

Griffin:

Um, you can. You can do anything in this beautiful country of ours. Can I stuff—

Justin:

Is that—

Griffin:

A pizza crust with Doritos tacos, and I'll...

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

But then do a double-decker sandwich, KFC chicken sandwich, where the— yeah. This—

Justin:

Uh-huh?

Griffin:

This pizza— each— it's a pizza—

Justin:

Keep going. Keep it rolling.

Griffin:

It's a pizza. Each pizza is a crust, and also, inside, instead of a patty, there is a blueberry pie. But what's in the blueberry pie? Jasta.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

What was the question? I don't remember.

Griffin:

Can we call the police for pizza crimes?

Travis:

Oh. [laughs]

Justin:

I'm not sure they have jurisdiction, unless they are pizza police.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

There is a separate branch, right? That's what Law and Order was about?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

The three branches of government. It's the legislative, executive, judicial—

Travis:

And pizzalicious.

Griffin:

And pizzalicious.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I can't believe—

Travis:

"What's that, ma'am? They forgot your dipping sauce?" Dun, dun, dun!

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Ah, should I have probably watched that show?

Travis:

Right?

Griffin:

Guys.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Supreme Pizza Court justice.

Justin:

[laughs] Okay. Sure. I'll allow it. Uh, "After almost a year-and-a-half of background investigations, medical and psychological examinations, and mountains of paperwork, I'll finally be starting police academy this July."
[laughs] Police... Pizza police academy?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Or just regular police academy? Probably just regular.

Travis:

You gotta work your way up to pizza police academy, Justin!

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

You don't just start...

Justin:

Uh... "I'm very excited to finally be starting my career in law enforcement. I've already started running every day, and mentally psyching myself up. Is there any advice the brothers McElroy can give me?" That's from Soon To Be PO. Now, we have a little experience in this arena, 'cause one of our dearest podcasting friends is James Guy, who's, of course, a police officer in the beautiful, uh, UK. So, um, what do you th— now, over there, though, they don't have crime. Which is a thing.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's the big problem.

Griffin:

Not to say he has an easy job of it, but...

Justin:

He doesn't.

Travis:

No, he doesn't.

Justin:

He's—

Griffin:

There's no guns— in all of Europe, so—

Travis:

Mm-hmm. Right.

Justin:

No guns, no crime. As far as I have seen.

Travis:

He has to fight criminals that are using trebuchets.

Justin:

Um... What do you guys want from your police... Just be... Can you just be cool?

Griffin:

Just be cool! Like, don't pull me over because I don't have a front plate on my car. I didn't know. Don't bust me for skateboardin' on the rails at city hall, 'cause this is the sickest grinding in the city. Don't shoot any kids!

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] That's a good place to start. I love police officers, but I don't think that there is a profession that has, like, One Bad Apple kind of reference?

Justin:

Right. Yeah. Yeah. Absolutely.

Travis:

Do you know how many cops it takes to ruin the cop reputation in town? Like, one guy who drives around just shooting his gun out the window.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs] Uh, pretty much always without incident, every time that I've ever been... bright-eyed and alarmed, and, well, the guy's been totally decent about it.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

'Cause it's like, usually, if you're busted for a crime, and you're a white person living in America, you know what happens.

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Now, if you're Black... You know what you did! You don't—

Griffin:

You can follow the trail from cause to effect. And you—

Justin:

[laughs] Right.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

That line gets a lot harder to weave if you are not a white person of some means—

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

In America. But, uh, like, for me, I'd know what I'm... [laughs] I know I'd get— I'm getting arrested. [laughs]

Travis:

I'll never forget the time I got pulled over for going... I think, like, 23 miles over the speed limit.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Um, and the dude was really cool, and he was like, "I'm gonna write down that you're going 19 miles over the speed limit, because if you're going 20 or more, it's reckless endangerment, and I'd have to take your license away." And I was like, "Thank you so much." And while he was writing the ticket, I called our dad, and I was like, "Hey, Dad. I'm getting this ticket." And he was like, "Is there any way to talk your way out of it?" [laughs] And I was like, "No, I'm already not going to jail." So.

Griffin:

The dude already cut you, like, the biggest solid ever... Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I'm— I'm gonna say I'm good on this one, and just take it. Take— take the ticket—

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And say, "Thank you very much," and then cry on my way to Cincinnati.

Griffin:

Um...

Justin:

One time, I was pulled over coming back from a road trip. And I was by myself. And... This... sounds like it would happen in a movie. But I opened my glove compartment when he asked for my license and my registration. I

open my glove compartment, completely forgetting that I had left a fifth of whiskey—

Griffin:

Oh, good.

Justin:

In the glove compartment. And it literally tumbled out, like, comically. Like a scene from a really bad prequel to Dumb and Dumber. Not— not that there's more than one. But you could tell that the cop saw it, and then just decided that his day would be a lot better if he hadn't seen it.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

And he just—

Travis:

He just sighed and, like, rubbed his nose—

Justin:

Yeah. Let's—

Travis:

Between his eyes.

Justin:

"Let's all pretend that didn't happen. Let's pretend I didn't see that." And I mean it's not like I'm a lush! It just, I... It seemed like a place to put it—

Griffin:

No, no, no.

Justin:

It'd probably been there for weeks.

Griffin:

Driving is stressful. You know?

Justin:

At some point...

Griffin:

You gotta have some way to...

Justin:

Gotta relax.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Just gotta unwind out there.

Griffin:

Uh, when I was, uh, with my group of friends, uh, uh, at Bonnaroo, and we got busted by, uh, drug enforcer officials for having—

Travis:

At Bonnaroo?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

What?

Griffin:

Um, I gotta say—

Justin:

It goes all the way down.

Griffin:

It wasn't... Guys, it wasn't mine. Straight—edge, to the limit. No... hardcore. Straight edge. Who's that wrestler?

Justin:

CM Punk?

Griffin:

I'm like CM Punk, basically, through and through. It wasn't mine.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

But it was happening around me. I tried to call an adult. There were no adults to be found. I tried to call a teacher or a parent.

Justin:

Did you snatch it out of their hand and say, like, "Hey! Don't do this. You're better than this."

Griffin:

Uh-huh. And what happened?

Justin:

And that's when the police came.

Griffin:

Popo rolled up, holding the bag, literally. The bag was full of sweet doja.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um, but they were really cool. They were like "Let's just... Hey. Let's just fill out some paperwork." This might be because they were at Bonnaroo, and it was probably the three-thousandth ticket that they had handed out that day?

Travis:

[laughs] "We're... Our pad is empty. We're down to the cardboard."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

"We're just gonna write on the cardboard, 'IOU one ticket.'"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah. It's like— it's like— it would be like writing people, uh, peanut-shell-littering tickets at Logan's Roadhouse... Texas-style Roadhouse.

Travis:

It's exactly like that.

Griffin:

[laughs] Yeah. Yeah. It would be like, uh, it would be like handing out pizza crime tickets to somebody who spilled a little bit of, uh, Parmesan on the floor. You know?

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

It's like, cool it, guys.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Take it easy.

Travis:

[laughs] Do you wanna hear my favorite interaction with the cops? Uh, I shouldn't—

Justin:

I— Gr— uh, Travis, I think they prefer pigs.

Travis:

Th— [laughs] with the—

Griffin:

Oh my God.

Travis:

With the popo, with the bacon?

Griffin:

We— guys, come on.

Travis:

They're wonderful people.

Griffin:

Kill 'em all!

Justin:

[laughs] Occ— occupied!

Travis:

In college, my friend TJ was standing outside of a house party, and he was drinking out of a red Solo cup, which is, like, you know, it's like a red flag to the police, like, "Hey, I'm drinking. And I'm probably underage."

Griffin:

Yeah. Nobody drinks juice or milk out of red Solo cups.

Travis:

Exactly. There's only one case in which you drink out of a red Solo cup. I mean—

Griffin:

Oh, this? It's Ovaltine.

Travis:

Yeah. And so, TJ, at the time, was 19. And so the cops roll up, and they look at him standing in the front yard.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And they're like, "Uh, excuse me son, how old are you?" And he looks right at 'em, and he goes "I am 19, officer." And they said, "Are you drinking tonight?" And he said, "[laughs] Oh, no, officer. Not only am I underage, I am the designated driver." And they said, "Let me see that cup." And they take it, and they sniff it, and they said "Son, there's alcohol in here." And he goes, "What?!"

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

"They told me it was punch!"

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

"Why would my friends do this to me?"

Griffin:

So—

Travis:

And the cops were like "It's okay, sir. Just be more careful next time." And he said, "Thank you. I guess they're not really my friends". [laughs]

Griffin:

God, cops are so fucking dumb!

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Stupid idiots.

Justin:

So I guess, just be smart, [laughs] apparently, and you'll be ahead of the game. You'll be a lot smarter than most of those cops.

Griffin:

I mean, we can just assume that this guy is a fucking Paul Blart idiot dummy!

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

If he's even gonna be— if he's interested in this vocation: stupid! Moron!

Justin:

[laughs] Some stu— [laughs] stupid!

Griffin:

Sorry if you can't understand our jokes. Fucking...

Justin:

We'll slow it down for ya!

Travis:

Have fun hanging out with Mahoney!

Griffin:

Yeah... F— uh, fucking—

Justin:

What?

Travis:

And Hightower.

Griffin:

Cops—

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

And Michael Winslow, I think.

Justin:

I can't do this to you. Um...

Griffin:

This Yahoo was sent in by Earl Parsons. Thanks, Earl. It's by Yahoo Answers User Gabby, who asks, "What do I say when I touch his dick?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"I wanna be confident. Should I say something like, 'OMG it's big,' or should I say that, or what? After— and after I touch it, what do I do? It's like seven inches, so that's why I would say it's big."

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

You just gotta look at him and say, "Nice."

Griffin:

"Nice."

Travis:

"Nice. Good one, bro."

Griffin:

"Aw, sweet dick!"

Justin:

[laughs] "That's like the sweetest dick!" Do start it out with "OMG." Whatever you say.

Travis:

"OMG. I love this hog."

Griffin:

Is there any words...

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

The first time that you see and touch the genitals of a person that you're interested in, there is no words you can say right? You just gotta get—

Travis:

All I can think of is things you shouldn't say.

Griffin:

You gotta get to business. Like—

Justin:

Yeah. You just gotta get... the highest compliment you can pay genitalia is immediately going to town on them. Just going to town, on them.

Griffin:

'Cause if you say, like—

Travis:

Just smackin' it around.

Griffin:

Even some... Oof. Even at— something as innocuous as, like, "Oh, wow." Like... You're gonna sound like his, like, preschool teacher.

Travis:

Right.

Griffin:

Or something like that. Like—

Justin:

You gotta get—

Travis:

Get a gold star.

Griffin:

Yeah. You gotta start just, like, gri— just, like, uh, t— uh, just, like, touching it—

Travis:

Just like...

Griffin:

Just like... Yeah.

Travis:

Uh, whippin' it.

Griffin:

Rub it. Like, r— and, like...

Travis:

Just, like, punching it.

Griffin:

Touch it, and, like, whisper at— whisper to it?

Travis:

Mm-hmm. Blow on it?

Griffin:

And blow on it, wink at it?

Justin:

Pretend like— d—

Travis:

Give it Eskimo kisses?

Justin:

Pretend like it's The Fifth Element.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Butterfly kisses?

Justin:

And you don't know exactly what activates it. Maybe it's butterfly kisses. Maybe it's fire, water? You're not exactly sure what the Fifth Element is.

Griffin:

Don't— it's probably not fire.

Justin:

[laughs] Right.

Griffin:

Gonna go ahead and put that out there.

Travis:

It might be fire!

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It might be fire. Is Chris Tucker there?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm... Maybe. Don't—

Justin:

And there's probably a bunch of quotes from Fifth Element, to say when you see the penis.

Griffin:

Yeah, sure. "Korben Dallas, multipass! [laughs] Korben Dallas?"

Justin:

[laughs] "Korben? Korben Dallas? Korben?"

Griffin:

Can you— that's what you do. You light some candles, turn on some Sade and then— you light some candles, you pop some champ, some bubbly, and you sit down, and you kiss, softly, gently, and you pull those pants down. Then you pull his underpants down, and you look, and you bend down, and you get real close to it. And, "You coming, Dallas?" into it.

Justin:

Griffin, did you know they just—

Travis:

[laughs] Can I use a microphone?

Justin:

They just did a study, that is, um, if you do an impression of Chris Tucker, it's impossible not to sound racist. They actually...

Griffin:

[laughs] Oh.

Justin:

They actually worked that out, just now, with some research.

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Justin:

So, I'm sorry, it's research. I know, it's too bad.

Griffin:

What if it was, like, a really bad impression of Chris Tucker?

Justin:

Uh... Well, I don't know. Yours was so good, it's— [laughs] it's hard to comp—

Griffin:

Mine was flawless. But what if it was like, "Korben Dallas?"

Justin:

[laughs] What do we know?

Travis:

Could you couple it with a really bad impression of Jackie Chan?

Griffin:

Oh, man, no. 'Cause that one will be racist. I don't have a good— my Chan is— my Chan game is weak. My Chris Tucker is fantastic.

Travis:

You gotta get Chans right.

Griffin:

Yeah. It'll be something like...

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] Oh, I know! And he got one syllable out, and we got it shut down.

[laughs]

Griffin:

But—

Justin:

Oh, God... [laughs]

Griffin:

They won't play it.

Justin:

Can we not?

Griffin:

I— g— can I beep that out?

Justin:

Yes.

Griffin:

Yeah. Okay.

Justin:

You can beep that out. Th—

Griffin:

Oh, shit. Did you really—

Travis:

Could you just say, like, "What's that?"

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. What next?

Travis:

What's, uh, this?

Griffin:

What's up? What happens now? Am I good?

Justin:

What's all this fuss?

Travis:

I guess.

Justin:

What's all the fuss about?

Travis:

Where's the other one?

Griffin:

I don't think that one's gonna play.

Justin:

[laughs] You don't think that one's gonna work?

Griffin:

Mm-mm. I'm worried that this person is young. Because they said "OMG." And, uh, once you turn, like, 14, you're not allowed to say "OMG" anymore.

Travis:

It would be, I think, a baller move to be, like, a 40-year-old woman, and be like, "OMG."

Griffin:

Yeah. That's... actually, Travis, that's the worst.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"I'm what some might call, a MILF? Mep." [laughs]

Justin:

"Who's ready to go to cougartown?"

Griffin:

"Meow! Let me see your wiener!"

Justin:

"Take out that young wiener!"

Griffin:

"Yeah! Korben Dallas!"

Justin:

[laughs] "I'm from Sydney, Australia, and soon the LFL, Lingerie Football League, is coming to town. Is that a bad choice to take a girl on a date to?" That's from Guy.

Travis:

Hey. Yes it is. All right. Goodnight, everyone.

Griffin:

Yeah!

Justin:

Yeah! It's a pretty bad choice.

Griffin:

Uh. But is it a bad choice to take a grown, mature, thoughtful woman to it, as a date?

Justin:

Uh, pretty much any grown, mature, thoughtful woman, uh, that I've known, in my life, is going to be livid at the idea of the existence of a lingerie football league.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

What's—

Travis:

Uh, you know what? I kind of am.

Griffin:

That's... I— ugh. Okay. I don't wanna cast aspersions. But I don't think that this is gonna be... the kind of sports entertainment that I'm looking for. Do you know what I mean? Like—

Justin:

What are you looking for, Griffin? What are you— what would you say you're looking for in your sports entertainment?

Griffin:

I am looking for a robust athleticism.

Travis:

Okay. But—

Griffin:

And I don't— and I don't think— yeah?

Justin:

Would you settle for robusty?

Griffin:

Mm-mm. I wouldn't. I wouldn't. I like to keep my sports game and my boner game totally on opposite ends of— it's a 100-foot-high wall. And I don't—

Justin:

What if you start—

Griffin:

And I don't want—

Justin:

What if you start associating, um, shoulder pads with arousal?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

That's gonna make for some awkward locker-room moments, when your—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

The intramural season picks back up.

Griffin:

It's— the thing— that's— the lingerie is the key— my key complaint. Because you can't really get— you can't tackle anyone. Nobody's ever been tackled while wearing lingerie, I feel like. You know? It's— there's no protection. It's negative protection.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

There's gonna be burns. There's gonna be bruises and breaks and bumps.

Travis:

Griffin, would you be more inclined to watch a lingerie football league if the teams were coached by a hologram of the late, great Vince Lombardi?

Griffin:

I mean—

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Probably, Travis. Would I be more entertained by it if it all took place on a spaceship?

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Is that, like... What if, when you went to it, you got a f— a million dollars, for free. Would I be interested in going? Yeah, probably. What if, while I was there, they gave me, uh, pizzas with lasagna inside the crust! Yeah, Trav, I

would probably be down. I would probably be down with that. If, oh, just by going, my vertical leap gets a foot better?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah, I think I could probably get interested in going to something like that. Oh, I can live forever, because of— with these LFL tickets.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I'm— sure am glad I bought these... Jesus is back, everyone! Sure am glad I went to this lingerie football league... game. This event. Uh, sorry, sweetheart. You would be stupid not to come with me to this LFL game.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

They let you replace your parts with cyborg parts. Bye, forever! Got jet boots.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Stupid...

Justin:

[laughs] Ah. So this is My Brother, My Brother, and Me. It's an advice show for the modern era. Thank you so much for listening, for whatever dark purposes you have been doing that.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Just like Loki, in the hit film The Avengers!

Justin:

Uh, so many people tweeting about the show this week. Uh, BrianXVX, NewConvert, RMKNDeathPanels, HamDoctors. Of course, HakonPetersfield, MrStevoD, NachoNova. That's pretty good. Uh, MicachoVicness, Mike Hart. Thank you everybody. Um, thank you so much for tweeting about the show. Just use the MBMBAM hashtag. And, hey, if you want to, maybe tweet out a link to our sampler. It's bit.ly/itsmbmbam. Um.

Griffin:

I wanna thank Extreme Restraints and Mob Rules Games. Go to both their websites. It's just their names, and then a ".com" after it. I also want to 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. Uh, go get it... and make it your ringtone. So that every time people call you, you can spread the word.

Justin:

Yeah. And, um, thank you to our Max Fun family, as always, for having us. If you don't listen to the other shows on the Max Fun Network, you should correct that immediately. Grab Jordan, Jesse, Go!, Bullseye, Stop Podcasting Yourself, Judge John Hodgman, and, uh, and so much more. C— our new friends, Throwing Shade.

Griffin:

Is there more MaxFunCon tickets available? Or are those all out now?

Justin:

They may be—

Travis:

I know there were.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

There were. I don't know. We're gonna be in LA, hanging out at MaxFunCon, in June, and there may be some tickets.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Uh, I think you just go to MaxFunCon.com, right? Is that where they—

Griffin:

Uh—

Justin:

The...

Griffin:

I don't know. I don't know, man. I'm not...

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I'm not, like, an internet...

Justin:

No. You're not a— like, a wizard.

Griffin:

I'm not really an internet guy. [laughs] This final Yahoo was sent in by Steven Suite. Thank you, Steven. It's by Yahoo Answers user Julius, who asks, "Where can I buy the 2004 movie, Catwomam?"

Justin:

[laughs] I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

[laughs] I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

[theme music plays]