

Good morning, oh in case i don't see you, good afternoon, good evening and goodnight. look ma i'm road kill don't p!ss down my back and tell me it's raining. you want a guarantee, buy a toaster. well, do you have anything to say for yourself? kinda hot in these rhinos. what you have to ask yourself is, do i feel lucky. well do ya' punk? when a naked man's chasing a woman through an alley with a butcher knife and a hard-on, i figure he's not out collecting for the red cross. we got no food we got no money and our pets heads are falling off! haaaaaarry. i just heard about evans new position, good luck to you evan backstabber, bastard, i mean baxter. you want a guarantee, buy a toaster. this is my gun, clyde!

Here she comes to wreck the day. you see, in this world there's two kinds of people, my friend: those with loaded guns and those who dig. you dig. here. put that in your report!" and "i may have found a way out of here. well, do you have anything to say for yourself? are you feeling lucky punk ever notice how sometimes you come across somebody you shouldn't have f**ked with? well, i'm that guy. when a naked man's chasing a woman through an alley with a butcher knife and a hard-on, i figure he's not out collecting for the red cross. don't p!ss down my back and tell me it's raining. it's because i'm green isn't it! we're going for a ride on the information super highway. look at that, it's exactly three seconds before i honk your nose and pull your underwear over your head. hey, maybe i will give you a call sometime. your number still 911?

Are you feeling lucky punk alrighty then kinda hot in these rhinos. here. put that in your

report!" and "i may have found a way out of here. this is the ak-47 assault rifle, the preferred weapon of your enemy; and it makes a distinctive sound when fired at you, so remember it. dyin' ain't much of a livin', boy. look at that, it's exactly three seconds before i honk your nose and pull your underwear over your head. man's gotta know his limitations. you see, in this world there's two kinds of people, my friend: those with loaded guns and those who dig. you dig. dyin' ain't much of a livin', boy. here she comes to wreck the day. it's because i'm green isn't it!

Your entrance was good, his was better. we got no food we got no money and our pets heads are falling off! haaaaaaarry. excuse me, i'd like to ass you a few questions. ever notice how sometimes you come across somebody you shouldn't have f**ked with? well, i'm that guy. alrighty then i just heard about evans new position, good luck to you evan backstabber, bastard, i mean baxter. your entrance was good, his was better. look ma i'm road kill this is the ak-47 assault rifle, the preferred weapon of your enemy; and it makes a distinctive sound when fired at you, so remember it. this is my gun, clyde! we're going for a ride on the information super highway. brain freeze.