I guess it's liver again.
Can't you make some pork?
Have you heard of this animal called a pig ?

Watcha do to this pudding ?
My ulcer's starting to bleed.
This sludge's obscene - quick, get my gun!

I-I-I-I want that filth off my screen. Degenerate game show pornography.

Mr. John Birch is having troubles fulfilling his marital obligations.

God you're getting fat!
Can't you suck in that gut ?
Change the channel too, I wanna watch the news.

She threw the baby out the window, pervert on angel dust.
Liberal New York faggot scum atheist.

I-I-I-I sometimes dream:
I'm a dressed girl,
with Ho Chi Minh,
in the prison yard.
Balls and chain.
Balls and chain.

Mad dogs on a bone.