(Sound of a car driving on a busy street) Alright, sir, which side of the street would you like to be on. Yeah, that one. That side right there. Yeah, okay.

The taxi driver is heard pulling over to let the man out. Okay, that will be four-ninety please. Yeah, yeah, here's five dollars. Keep the change. Oh, fuck you!

The car door slams shut and the man is heard walking.

May, I help you? Yeah, ah, can, can, I have one for Little Kim. Hardcore. That will be ten dollars.

He hands her money and then walks through a door.

Fuckin' weirdo.

(Lil' Kim's Big Momma Thang is playing in the background)

Yeah, may I help you?
Patron: Yeah, ah, can I get a small order of popcorn, and ah, ah, a large order of butter and just like a lot of napkins please.
Butter? Anyway, am, will that be all?
Yeah, ah...
That'll be six-ninety-five.

The patron hands another bill over.

Ah, man, why this shit so slimey? Huh!

The patron is then heard walking from the concession stand into the screen room. Lil' Kim and a man are heard moaning and having sex. Porno music is heard in the background.

The patron unzips his zipper. Five seconds later and a splashing noise is heard as the patron begins masturbating.

Yeah. Yeah, baby. Yeah. Oh, yeah. Come on, baby. Yeah. Yeah. Mmm. Yeah. Yeah. Kim. Come on, Kim. Come on. Yeah. Yeah.

The moans from the screen and the splash sound from the masturbating patron continue.

Yeah. Come on. Kim. Kim. Yeah. Yeah. Work it, bitch!