

Pop Punk Is Dead

MC Chris

Mr. Chandler, Mr. Ward's here to see you.

Hey MC!

Tim, Tim Chand-MC Chris in the house.

Haha, yeah.

Tim Chandler, New Pop. How are you, sir?

I'm good, how are you?

I'm great, sir. And you?

Ha...ha...I'm good. Listen, have a seat.

Thank you, thank you very much. This is comfortable...

Thank you, Princess. You can go...

Oh..okay

Ohhh. Let me start by thanking you for a second.

Okay...

The album...I got the preorders in, they look great. The album sounds great.

Thanks a lot.

You look like a million bucks.

Thank you, thank you very much.

Uhhhhh...

What-what's the matter, Mr Chandler? You look like...is something the matter?

You don't know what I'm going through. It's becoming more and more apparent as the days tick by in my head that...that pop punk is dead...

What!?

...and hip hop is the wave of the future.

Well...I guess it could be...I mean we don't know for sure.

These bands, they have nothing to sing about except how girls they loved and then the girls didn't love them and they...mmmmmm

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Look c'mon that's good music, Mr.

Ugh...gimme a break.

Mr. Ch-

Egghead's got a song about how hot dogs taste good...I know hot

dogs taste good!

I know you do, sir.

I eat hot dogs!

I know, you have some on your desk...

Ohhhh...Dirt Bike Annie, sure they got a woman in the band...but she's married!

But, it's a great band-

It's a cock-tease band!

There my, there my friends, dude.

They tease my cock.

Mr. Chandler...

Listen up. You kid, you're where it's a cause you can actually have sex with women for christ's sake.

Well...I do...

That's what I'm looking for, a man's man.
Yeah...yeah, that's who I am.
Allllright...Get the fuck out of my office.
O...o...o...okay...Mr. Chandler...thanks for seeing me...
Uh huh...