

## South Pacific

### "Mentally Dull"

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Damien: Everybody hates me!

Mr. Mackey: why do you suppose that is?

Damien: Because I'm the son of the devil!

Mr. Mackey: Uh huh that's a good start, why else?

Some Kid: Dude this is pretty fucked up right here!

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Kyle: You bastards!

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Mr. Garrison: What kind of sick weirdo are you?

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Kyle: Say some thing Mr. Hankey (Ahh)

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny. Dude, Kenny is dead.

Chef: Hello there children. Let me sing you a little song:  
I'm gonna make love to you woman,

Barbrady: Well you ain't Veiona Apple,  
and if you ain't Veiona Apple I don't give a rat's ass.

Reporter: What would drive a man to such a disgusting act?

Some Woman: My god that's disgusting!

Stan: Whoa dude, how do you have sex with a chicken?

Damien: Dumb asses!

Stan: Ow!

Cartman: God damn it!

Stan: Dude!

Kyle: Huuh Sick

Mr. Hankey: Ahhhhh

Cartman: You get you bitch ass back in the kitchen, and make me some pie!

Kyle: What the hell would you know you fat sweaty mongaloid?!?

Cartman: Don't call me fat buttfucker!

Kyle: You're such a fat fuck Cartman, that when you walk down the street people say, God damnit that kid's a big fat fuck!!!

Cartman: Hey!

Mr. Mackey: I mean your one screwed up little kid, do you understand?

Cartman: He is a very distrubed little boy.

Ms. Cartman: You want some Cheesy Poofs?

Cartman: Yeah I want Cheesy Poofs!

Ms. Cartman: You can have a ensy wensy bit can't you?

Cartman: Well?

Ms. Cartman: Just a wensy ensy woo-woo?

Cartman: Okay!

Ms. Cartman: I bought you some Cheesy Poofs and Happy tarts

Cartman: God Damnit!

Ms. Cartman: Just a wensy ensy woo-woo?

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Kyle: You bastards!

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Mr. Garrison: What kind of sick weirdo are you?

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Kyle: Say some thing Mr. Hankey (Ahh)

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny. Dude, Kenny is dead.

Mr. Garrison: Dumb ass, what a retard!

Stan: Fatso!

Cartman: Hey.

Stan: Dude.

Mr. Garrison: Don't be such a little wuss!

Barbrady: Fruitcake!

Cartman: Bitch.

Wendy T: No, I'm not acting like a freak!

Cartman: Well I was standing out in a field and I had this huge satellite dish sticking out of my butt, and than there were hundereds of cows and aliens, and then I went up on the ship, and Scott Baio gave me pinkeye!

Stan: What the hell are you talking about!

Mr. Garrison: There are no stupid questions, just stupid people!

Wendy: Barf is gross!

Cartman: Nobody gives a rat's ass!

Pip: Lunchy munchys umm!

Stan: At least my mom isn't on the cover of Crack & Whore magazine!

Cartman: Don't call me fat buttfucker.

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Kyle: You bastards!

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Starvin' Marvin: Yeah I want da cheezy poof!

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Mr. Hankey: Hiddy Ho!

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny.  
Holy Shit it's Jesus!

Cartman: Pigfucker!

Stan: Dude don't say pigfucker in front of Jesus

Jesus: Yay, believe in me, and ye shall find peace!

Ring Announcer: Wearing very very black shorts..the  
king of all that is evil...

Towns People: Barbera Striesand, Barbera Striesand!

Barbera Striesand: I'm Barbera Striesand!

Chef: Barbera Striesand?

Leonard Maltin: Barbera Striesand

Kyle: Kick the baby!

Ike: Don't kick the baby!

Leonard Maltin: Leonard Maltin

Leonard Maltin: Sydney Potier

Chef: Sydney Potier!?!

Stan: Oh yeah.

B.S.: Piss ass little hick!

Stan: You ugly scank!

Cartman: Damn your black heart, Barbera Stiesand!  
Hey!

Why dont you stop dressin' me up like a mailman, and  
making me dance for  
you, while you go and smoke crack in your bedroom  
and have sex with some

guy I don't even know on my dad's bed!

Some Kid: This is pretty fucked up right here!

Cartman: Let us remember the good times, Kenny would have wanted it that way!

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Kyle: You bastards!

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Kyle: Total weirdo freak!

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny!

Stan: Oh my god!

Kyle: oh my god

Stan: Oh my god they killed Kenny.  
Dude Kenny is dead!

Kyle: Ohh!

Cartman: Ohhoh!

Ooooooooooww

Well, Kyle's mom a bitch, she a big fat bitch, she the biggest bitch in the whole wide world. She's a stupid bitch, if there ever was a bitch. She's a bitch to all the boys and girls.

Monday, she's a bitch. On Tuesdays, she's a bitch and Wednesday through Saturday, she's a bitch. Then on Sunday, just to be different, she's a super King Kamayamaya beeyoch.

Have you ever met my friend Kyle's mom? She's the biggest bitch in the whole wide world. She's a mean old bitch and has stupid hair. She's a b-b-b-b-b-bitch. B-b-b-b-b-b-cause she's a stupid bitch. Kyle's mom's a bitch and she's just a dirty bitch. Kyle's mom is a biiiitcha

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