

## Head

Dane Cook

You always want head. We love it. We always have to watch, right.

Right. And if you've got a lot of hair we fucking turn into Vidal Sasoan

All of a sudden. We got like scrunchies, banana clips comin out of nowhere.

Hairspray \*SSS\* Good. Good. Front row seats. I like that with the lips.

The thing you're doing with the lips is good.

You know what's so weird. Why does this happen?

This is a weird thing. Phenomanon. Right, sometimes guys,

You're having sex, right. And everything's going great.

Everything's you know Right.

All of a sudden you hear like a voice comes into our... our brains.

Starts telling us to say shit like... Yeah say that! Say that!

That's perfect! Say that right now. Right, and you're like Yeah

.

I'll fucking say that. You just grab her hair and you whisper... eghhh.

You don't even think about it. Just say it ya fucking say say things.

You hear what I say? You like that huh? Right, you say- but sometimes

You say some shit and you think of it like two hours later and you're

Like "What the fuck was I talking about!" And you get like embarrassed.

I was with a girl recently, right. I was totally just in the zone.

Out of nowhere I was like...

"Uh yea my dick feels like corn!"

Sounded good at the time!

She didn't even miss a beat she was like

"Give me the butter baby give me the butter!"

\*punch\*

Come on Orville Redenbacher... pop that pussy.

\*punch\*

We should just have an orgy right here right now.

Let's just turn off the fucking lights and everybody just feel around!

Let's turn off the lights and play a game called uh

"Who's in my Mouth?"

What did you say? Careful? What are you like my lifeguard?

Careful... careful Dane! What are you spotting my jokes?

Careful, careful...