

Interlude: Broke&Bitter.com

Tyga

[Ham-sandwich man:] Yo, wassup, Alley!

[Passive recipient of messages:] Yo, wassup, nigga

[Ham-sandwich man:] Move ova, nigga

[Passive recipient of messages:] Yo, my bad, my bad, sit down, hey

[Ham-sandwich man:] I told wife, she put two of these ham sandwiches in there. Nigga, she put mustard on 'em

[Passive recipient switchin' to offensive:] Yeah, nigga, chill, chill

[Ham-sandwich man stuttering:] Aye, uh, you check out, uh, Broke&Bitter?

[Passive recipient of messages:] Nah, I ain't check it out yet

[Ham-

sandwich man being all scientific and shit:] Broke&Bitter.com?

[Sandwich man being braggy:] Yeah, yeah! Ya know I check that shit out every mornin', nigga. They is talkin' 'bout, uh! That nigga Tyga! You follow that, you on that shit?

[Passive man being friendly even tho' he's not on that shit:] Yeah, I be on that shit!

[Sandwich man actin' all Wikipedia on the dude:] He got few hits, yeah. He got a few lil hits. Yanahwimsayn, man. I don't listen to that shit. My girl like 'im, man. Nahwimsayn?

[Passive man tryna finish the convo up so he can get da fuck outta there:] Yeah, nigga. My bro listen to his tunes

[Sandwich man pretendin' he on sum' else than sandwiches all day long:] They talkin' 'bout, I was on the site, ya know we on the site every mornin'

[Passive man being unable to withstand curiosity:] Yo, what they, what they saying?

[Sandwich man goin' paparazzi all of a sudden:] Talkin' 'bout he with this young girl. Ya know. The lil girl that he found, they found

[Passive man echoing:] Aw, yea yea yea, the sister

[Sandwich man goin' vigilante:] He gon' be with one girl, and a girl... underage

[Passive man pointing out that the female is thin, nonetheless:] I mean she thick tho!

[Sandwich man goin' full jealousy on Tyga:] If I had all the, you know how many women, all the access to all the women he had?

[Passive man becomin' aggressive 'cause his remark went like a fart in the wind:] But she thick, tho'!

[Sandwich man got sandwich in his ears:] N' then they got stories of him. Owen the Jeweler. He own the owner of the house. But then they got pictures of him pullin' up to the club. In quarter-million-dollar Lamborghini. Nahwimean?