

Anybody else grow up white trash po?

Oh, come on people. Look at yourselves.

Yeah, we got some white trash poor in here. We going to do the white trash pour test. All right.

If you were white trash poor, your TV went through six phases before you were able to get a new one. Think back.

Phase one, tornado knocks the antenna off the trailer. Oh, there's some of you.

Phase two, you had to put foil on the bunny ears. Oh, look at them rise.

Phase three, you're the bunny ears.

Phase four, somebody loses a knob on the channel changer.

Phase five, somebody loses the vice grips.

Oh yeah, look at them multiply.

In phase six, you knew you were true poor white trash when the console TV became the TV stand for the next TV.

Yeah, poor white trash.

Grew up poor. Some banker came along, gave me credit. Now I'm in debt.

Anybody else in debt? The pool is full.

Called one of them debt counseling hotlines.

I don't know if this is a bad sign, but I told the lady my situation.

She started laughing and hung up, you know, and I try to try to handle my money. Um, I see this uh Suzie Orman lady on TV on Oprah. You see her girls?

Yeah. The the one that looks like she got a air hose up her butt or something. I'm Sy.

She's freaky.

She always jacking her mouth that you need to save 10% of your income. Save 10% of your income. Now, I don't know where she comes from, but where I come from, you get your paycheck on Friday. You got money left over on Monday. You call in sick.

You still got partying to do. People, I don't understand finances.

I don't even understand why our country's in debt. I don't get it. Why are they in debt? Why is the most powerful nation in debt?

We print the money.

Print more money. Heck, add third shift if we need to.

You got to plan for your future. This is how white trash people plan for their future. Honey, you think three cases of beer going to get us through the weekend?

If you're a responsible parent, you have a will.

Like, what am I going to what do I need a will for? What am I going to leave my kids? Heck, once Frena Center gets done going through the house, only thing that's going to be left is a dirty kitty litter box, a can of spam, and this blouse.

My retirement plan is the same as my daddy's.

65. I'm going to get all liquored up. Go out, punch a cop.

Yeah, that's an easy five years. Three hops in a cop, people.

Heck, my daddy's 70 now. He's done it twice. He called it reinvesting.

Oh, heck. He loves prison. He does. I mean, think about it. You get free health care. He says the food's better than my mama ever cooked.

Has a big exercise yard. He don't have to mow.

And he's so dang happy. He got his first prison tattoo.

Oh, it's neat. It's right here and his arm says born to poop.

I saw thing on 60 Minutes a couple months ago. Now this is crazy. Guy on death row was going to be executed in five months.

He also had a bad heart and he somehow got on the heart transplant list.

Did you see this? I ain't making it up now. Am I people? and the state of Texas had to give him that heart transplant for \$200,000 or he could have sued the state of Texas for cruel and unusual punishment. That is a waste, people. I mean, that's like giving Ellen Degenerous birth control pills. You know what I mean?

What's the point? I mean, and the guy had a bad heart.