

Do we have engaged people tonight? Oh, skater.

Be nice.

You're engaged. Ger, good for you. Sweet. Sweet pee. What's your name? Kelly.

Kelly. Are you his fiance? That's well good.

Um, did he give you a ring? Kelly, can I see it? Come here. Let me look.

Oh, look at that. Boy, they look so real now.

Do you love him? It'll pass.

Like a bad burrito. It will pass.

I don't believe in love anymore, Kelly.

I don't I believe when you turn to your husband and you you say, "Honey, I love you." What you're really saying is,

"Honey, I tolerate you better than I've tolerated anybody.

But if you don't stop snoring so loud, I'm gonna cut your stinking head off.

Anybody that lives with a man that snores? Yes. Ain't it miserable?

My husband ain't sawing logs. He's making me a cabin.

Keep me up all night long. Have the G to say to me in the morning, "Baby, why you so grumpy in the morning?

You just ain't a morning person. Brag about how well they slept, too. Just just push the knife in.

Other day I was cooking my husband breakfast. His Pop-Tarts were almost done.

He comes walking in the kitchen scratching his big belly. He goes, "Man, baby, I died last night." And I'm thinking to my little self, "Oh, little man, you don't know how close you came." And your friends want to tell you how to stop him from snoring, don't they? What your friends say? Well, just roll him on his side.

Just roll him on his side.

It's like, wait a minute. I'm supposed to roll my fat lard husband on his side in a coma.

So basically, I'm still going to lose sleep and I have to run a forklift. Is this what you're telling me?

Well, my friend said, "Well, just using them breathe rights." Anybody tell you that? Oh, yeah. You said breathe right stri. Yes.

If I can give you some advice, girls, read the instructions on the box. That dang near killed him.

Well, those little strips aren't used to tape the nose and mouth shut. You know what I mean?

It's one of my better nights, though. Till he started fighting it.

Yeah, we got angry married ladies tonight. Oh, me and my husband go at it.

We've been fighting so much lately, he started referring to our burial plots as a vacation getaway.

Oh, we fight like brother and sister.

Well, I'm originally from Arkansas. We could be.

My mama's still mad cuz I'm married outside our family.

every Christmas. Oh, you were too good for us.

You had to make the tree branch, didn't you?

The other day we were sitting on the couch watching TV and I turned to him and I said, "You know what, baby? You look like a movie star."

He goes, "Oh, yeah. Who?

Shrek.