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Player haters ball quotes buck nasty

player haters ball Draymond Silky Green: BlackPeopleTwitter Dave Chappelle Revives Characters in Walking Dead skit Finally CLOSED on our home in Atlanta... Virtual lansanity: Ten Best Chappelle Show Sketches, Part 2These pictures of this page are about: Chappelle Show Silky Johnson Dave Chappelle Player Haters Ball Quotes. QuotesGram DAR TV: The 10 Greatest Chappelle's Show Characters player haters Buck Nasty Comedy Central GIF Silky Johnson Quotes. QuotesGram Dave Chappelle will make \$60M from Netflix specials Wrap It UP! - The Chappelle Show GIF -ChappellesShow GuillermoDiaz WrapItUp - Discover & Share GIFs Player Haters Ball Quotes. QuotesGram Player Haters Ball GIFs | Tenor Ashy Larry GIFs - Find & Share on GIPHY Chappelle Show Buck Nasty GIFs | Tenor Dave Chappelle Player Haters Ball Quotes. QuotesGramThese pictures of this page are about: Player Haters Ball Scallywag Dave Chappelle Player Haters Ball Quotes. QuotesGram The Player Haters Ball Quotes. QuotesGram The Player Haters Ball Quotes. QuotesGram Dave Chappelle Player Haters Ball GIF - Find & Share on GIPHY Hate Hate Hate Hate GIFs - Find & Share on GIPHY Silky Johnson Quotes. QuotesGram Rick James; I'm Rick James, bitch! [speaking to elementary school class] Tyrone Biggums: Drugs is all around you kids. Look at that magic marker cap. What the hell you think that is, some kind of crayon? Take it off and sniff it and get high. Rick James: [to his bodyguards] Do with him whatever you like. Charlie Murphy: Motherfuckers take one more step, I'm kicking this nigga out the motherfucking window. Rick James: Cubbie, freeze! Charlie Murphy: You know you was wrong for what you did to me earlier. Look what you did to my face! [soft piano music playing...] Rick James: I'm sorry, Charlie Murphy, it was an accident. I was having too much fun. I offer you a truce. The stickiest of the icky. You want to smoke with the old boy Rick James? Charlie Murphy: Yo, man, my forehead is bumpin', man. Rick James: Now that you mention it, I think I'm bleeding inside my chest. But I got the medicine. Rick James: Bitches... Come over here and have sex with Charlie Murphy. Rick James: I'm Rick James, bitch. [Rick claps twice] Silky Johnson: [referring to Rosie O'Donnell] Now that man I'd hate to fight. Cause she wears underwear with dick-holes in 'em. Tron: Night. Night. Keep yo butthole tight. Rick James: They should a never gave you niggas money. Tyrone Biggums: Why do you think I carjacked you, Rhonda? Rhonda: 'Cause the cops found you in it three hours later asleep, high on crack! Tyrone Biggums: That's impossible, Rhonda. How can you sleep when you're high on crack? Chinese riddle for you. Tiger Woods: I always wanted to say this... fa-shizzle. Tyrone Biggums: Remember what the Bible says: He who is without sin, cast the first rock. And I shall smoketh it. Rick James: Bitches! Come over here and show Charlie Murphy yo titties! [women lift up their shirts] Rick James: The milks gone bad! Real Rick James: See, I never just did things just to do them. Come on, what am I gonna do? Just all of a sudden jump up and grind my feet on somebody's couch like it's something to do? Come on. I got a little more sense then that, [pause] Real Rick James: Yeah, I remember grinding my feet on Eddie's couch. Tyrone Biggums: ...and that, kids, was the first time I sucked a dick for crack. Rick James: [as Charlie and Eddie Murphy beat up on his legs] YOU DARKNESS, YOU BLACK - LATE NIGHT - EVIL MOTHAFUCKAS - BLACK MAGIC, DARKNESS! YOU RAW... DARKNESS... YOU... DELIRIOUS... MOTHAFUCKAS. YOU WAS COLD AS ICE. Charlie Murphy: [narrating] But still, after taking a beating like that, Rick's like... Rick James: Fuck yo couch, nigga. Prince: Game... blouses. Charlie Murphy: I knew what hotel he was stayin' at. I told my boys I'd catch up with them later. So I shot over to the hotel, went up to his room... [Cuts to Rick James sitting on a dresser talking to himself Rick James: So then... he comes in there and I says, "Listen, bitch, I'm Rick James." [jury selection for the Michael Jackson trial] Prosecutor: You know, he's been accused of this before. Dave Chappelle: So? Some people say the cucumbers taste better pickled. Prosecutor: What? Dave Chappelle: Huh? Prosecutor: What? Dave Chappelle: Huh? Black Gallagher: Hope you all like my outfit. The queer guys came by and had an eye for me. Rick James: That was 'cold-blooded'! [ask a Gay Dude segment] person on street: Yo, is gettin' oral sex from a man better than gettin' oral sex from a woman? Mario Cantone: Pfff, how the fuck would I know? Next question. [pause] Mario Cantone: IT'S BETTER! [after Dylan attempted to choke Wyclef Jean] P. Diddy: If I had my way, I'd never work. I'd just stay home all day, watch Scarface 50 times, eat a turkey sandwich, and have sex all fucking day. Then I'd dress up like a clown, and surprise kids at schools. Then I'd take a dump in the back of a movie theater, and just wait until somebody sat in it. Hear it squish. That's funny to me. Then I'd paint, and read, and play violin. I'd climb the mountains, and sing the songs that I like to sing But I don't got that kinda time. Man In Truck: [said at the end of every show] I'M RICH BIATCH! [after Dave convinces him not to kill one of his prostitutes] Wayne Brady: You'd better thank Dave Chappelle. Go ahead, thank him. Hooker: Thank you, Dave. I like your show. Dave Chappelle: RUN BITCH! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, GET SOME HELP! Dave Chappelle: I'm Dave Chappelle, and I like internet porn. Charlie Murphy: [when Prince challenges them to basketball] We can call it the shirts vs the blouses. [Prince looks on the verge of tears] Charlie Murphy: I don't know what he was crying about. He knew where he got that shirt and it certainly wasn't in the men's department [after Grits 'n' Gravy rolls two sevens in a row] Leonard Washington: You tha' goddamn devil. [from the "Ask A Gay Dude" segment] Rapper: What the fuck is up with the rainbow? I'm not feelin' the rainbow! Mario Cantone: I'll put Katie has some big ass tit-tays! [breaking news report following the distribution of slavery reparations] News Reporter: So, what do you plan to spend your money on. Tron: [In fake, guivering voice] I'm going to re-invest it in the community. News Reporter: Well, that's... [cut off] Tron: Psyche. I'm gonna spend it before y'all honkies change yo minds. [holding a machine gun out his car window] Wayne Brady: Brace yourself, nigga! Man on Street: Oh shit, it's Wayne Brady proceeds to blast man with AK47] Wayne Brady: Riverside, mothafucka! Dave Chappelle: ...Jokes and jokes and jokes and jokes. News Reporter: What about people who say you're only interested in the Middle East for oil? President Black Bush: Come on, y'all! Get out of here! [while Ice-T is about to reveal the player hater of the year] Beautiful: He looks like a broke-ass Ice-T! Dave Chappelle: Knock-knock... Audience: Who's there? Dave Chappelle: Some skits, biotch. Rick James: I'm Rick James, bitch. Enjoy yourself. Dave Chappelle: It's not HBO. It's regular ass TV. Prosecutor: Mr. Chappelle, what would it take to convince you that R. Kelly is guilty? Dave Chappelle: Okay, I'd have to see a video of him singing "Pee On You," two forms of government ID, a police officer there to verify the whole thing, four or five of my buddies and Neal taking notes, and R. Kelly's grandma to confirm his identity. R. Kelly's Grandma: That's my Robert, always peeing on people. Arsenio Hall: Why didn't you tell me how good the cheese was? [at the Player Haters Ball] Silky Johnston: I'm very upset about what you said about my coat. I made it outta your mother's pubic hair. Silky Johnston: What can I say about that suit that hasn't already been said about Afghanistan; It looks bombed out and depleted. Real Rick James: I must be losin' my mind. Reminiscing about Charlie Murphy come kickin' my ass. Ain't that a b. Silky Johnston: Rosie O'Donnel. She wears underwear with dick holes. [playing at the World Series of Dice] Leonard Washington: My name's Leonard Washington. Where I'm from? A little town called None Of Your Goddamn Business. Mace "Sam Jackson" Windau: [during press conference talking about Jedi's raping their students] I would just like to say that this counsil will have zero tolerance for any sexual deviency regarding our Jedi knights! Reporter: Mace, do you feel that the Jedi's that have commited this crime deserve to die? Mace "Sam Jackson" Windau: Yes, they deserve to die! And I hope they burn in hell! Earl "The Snake" White: Some mark ass trick just stepped on my sneaker, and poured Morton's salt all over 'em. Are ya'll ready to ride? RABBLE RABBLE! Lets ride on these fools at their own bar-b-que! Wayne Brady: [introducing his prostitutes] Hoes, Dave, hoes. Dave Chappelle: Good evening, bitches. [while drinking a bottle of breast milk] P. Diddy: That's one hundred percent Cambodian, dawg. [Tron having dinner with police after turning self in] Police Commisioner: Now, you are a cocaine dealer, but you've done a lot of good for the community. Tron: I know. When it's Thanksgiving, I be passin' around turkeys like Nino Brown, baby! Police Commisioner: Of course! Tron: [dignified] But may I ask you gentleman, when I'm acquitted, can I continue to channel rocks throughout my community? Police Commisioner: [holding up tape recorder, non-sincerely] Ab-sol-ute-ly not! Police Commisioner: [winks] Tron: [sarcastically] Oh, yeah, sellin' rocks would be bad. Silky Johnston: [while looking at a picture of P. Diddy] He looks like Malcolm X before he converted to Islam. Charlie Murphy: My brother, he's a lot more compassionate than I am, you know. We were looking at Rick getting in the limo, and as it drove off, Eddie says, "Man... Rick really needs help". I was like, "Hey man, we just gave him some help. We busted his motha fuckin' legs. I bet he won't come back and disrespect again." WRONG... We're talkin' bout Rick James, man. Tyrone Biggums: You know what dog food tastes like? Do you? It tastes just like it smells... delicious. [as he's leaving] Grits 'n Gravy: When I leave, close together like butt cheeks. [Black people receive reparations for slavery] Reporter: Sir, now that you've got your check do you plan on quitting your job driving this truck? Man In Truck: Truck driver? I ain't no truck driver. I'm a janitor. That's right, baby, I just bought this truck straight cash. I got cigarettes for me and my family the rest of our lives! I'M RICH, BIATCH! [honks horn] [talking about invading Iraq] President Black Bush: He tried to kill my father, man. I don't play that shit. Black Vice President: Say word he tried to kill your father, son. President Black Bush: THAT NIGGA TRIED TO KILL MY FATHA! [after Rick James has slapped him for no particular reason] Charlie Murphy: I'm standing there I'm thinking, "This nigga really has lost his fucking mind." First of all, you don't slap a man. Ok. I mean, even when slapping was fashionable, ya know, they did it in Paris, some guy would come up, "I challenge you to a duel." They would have a gunfight after that, somebody had to go! Charlie Murphy: Things like escalated to the point where, you know, my man got too familiar and I ended up having to whip his ass man, you know, cause you know, he would step across the line. Habitually. He's a habitual line stepper. Dave Chappelle: Who? Who's Nick Cannon? Chappelle's Kid: Nick Cannon's 'ilarious. Dave Chappelle: Man, fuck you son! I'm glad you think he's so gaddamn hilarious because he just walked off with your school clothes money. It's, isn't it? I'm broke nigga, I'm broke! Dave Chappelle: Skeet Skeet! [announcing the nominees for "Player Hater of the Year"] Ice T: The nominees are... Buck Nasty. Buck Nasty is nominated for getting his best friend's girlfriend pregnant, then tricking his best friend into raising the little motherfucker. The next nominee is... Pit Bull. Pit Bull is nominated for calling the cops on his drug-dealing neighbors, not because it was the right thing to do, but just 'cause he was jealous of all the money they was makin'. And the final nominee is... Silky Johnston. Silky Johnston is nominated for calling in a bomb threat at the Special Olympics. Tron: Hey, it's white boy, ok who ordered the pizza. Hey white boy find the square root of this room. Leonard Washington: [talking to Ashy Larry] Boy, you're drier than Kunta Kinte's ankles. Rick James: CHARLIE MURPHY! What's happening, partner! DARKNESS, EVERYONE, DARKNESS! HEY EVERYBODY, DARKNESS IS SPREADING! Dave Chappelle: There's times to be real, and there's times to be phony. That's right, I said it, phony! You think I'm this nice in real life? Fuck that, son! That's just 'cause I'm on TV. I'd pull my balls out right now... skeet skeet skeet skeet! Charlie Murphy: Hey man. Wheres Dave? Neal Brennan: Yep. Donnell Rawlings: Oh no. I'm broke biotch! [Donnell faints but Charlie catches him] Sheila: [after "It's A Wonderful Life" style sketch] Are you an angel? 'The Angel': Me? An angel? I'm the janitor [puts on uniform] Sheila: But... How did you show me all those things? 'The Angel': Girl, I am high on PCP! I was wondering how you were following me. You smoke sherm? Sheila: Come on, who are you really? 'The Angel': Lady, I'm just a nigga that loves titties. [Paul Mooney predicts the future as "Negrodamus"] Audience Member: Negrodamus; Yes. Arsenio Hall will have a new show called "Good Morning, Black America". It will be played at noon throughout the country. [on "Making the Band"] Dylan: I mean, who are da five greatest rappers of all time? [counting on his fingers] Dylan. D bank on his cancelled TV show "Zapped!"] Dave Chappelle: I eat cottage cheese for dinner! That's right! With salt and pepper! Audience Member: Negrodamus, why is President Bush convinced there are weapons of mass destruction in Iraq? Negrodamus: Because he has the receipt. Dave Chappelle: Ever since I've been doing this show a lot of rappers have been offering me to be in their videos. Which is nice but they get me to do, Snoop? Dave Chappelle: [imitating Snoop Dogg] Okay, here it is, Dave. It's a club scene and like you is dancing and then you slip on a banana peel and land in some doo-doo. Splat. Then you rollin' around got doo-doo all over you and then here I come with my gatas', my now an' lata' gata's, steps over and then you see me walk off in slow-motion. Dave Chappelle: And I'm like, "Hold up nigga! Why can't I be the one in slow-motion? I'm tired of being the one in the doo-doo!" Tiger Woods: So long fried rice, hello fried chicken. I love you Dad! Prosecutor: So, you don't think Michael Jackson is guilty? Dave Chappelle: No, man. He made "Thriller". [pause] Dave Chappelle: Thriller. Clayton Bigsby: Then Jasper said "Look here, nigger, if anyone's gonna have sex with my sister, it's gonna be *me*." [while beating up Hitler] Beautiful: Hitler's momma got one big titty and one little titty. They call the bitch 'Biggie Smalls'! Unknown Soldier: [dying] I could do with some sex! Silky Johnson: That was Beautiful. On the weekends, Beautiful does stunts for Little Richard in gay movies. [singing] Tron: There are! I say there are so many amendments in the constitution of the United States of Americaaaa! I can only choose onceond the fif! I plead the fif! Anything you say! FIIIF! Go ahead and ask uestion! Senator: How do... Tron: Fif! I like to show all of you a secret document! [pulls out a piece of paper saying "FiF"] Tron: Fiiiiiiiiiif! Rick James: I'm one of the best singers and one of the best looking motherfuckers you've ever seen. Hold my drink, bitch. Intervention Counselor: Harold, what time did you tell him to be here? Harold: 5:00. But he's always late. Rhonda: Oh, he'll be here. In 3, 2, 1... Tyrone Biggums: [bursts inside room] Is this the 5:00 Free Crack Giveaway? [R. Kelly jury selection hearing] Dave Chappelle: Listen, lady, the burden of proof is on the state. [shouts] Dave Chappelle: On the State! You have got to prove - *to me* - beyond a reasonable doubt whether or not this man is a pisser. Prosecutor: Aren't your doubts unreasonable? Dave Chappelle: No, it's not unreasonable. We're talking about a justice system that had 500 people whose cases were overturned by DNA evidence. I seen a tape where five cops beat up a nigga and they said that they had a reasonable doubt. I got my doubts too! All right? How come they never found Biggie and Tupac's murderers, but they could arrest O.J. the next day. Nicole Simpson can't rap! [pounds hand on witness stand] Dave Chappelle: [shouts] I want justice! You're out of order, Miss! [grabs judge's gavel and begins to pound] Dave Chappelle: [shouts] This whole goddamn court is out of order. Everybody! Prosecutor: [after whispering to her partner] Mr. Chappelle, you're dismissed. Dave Chappelle: [pees on prosecutors while seated at the witness stand] And that's from the heart! [sportscasters covering the Racial Draft] Robert Petkoff: The blacks have won the coin toss, so they get to go first. Dave Chappelle: Wow, that's the first lottery a black person's won in a long time. Bill Burr: Yes, and they'll probably still complain. Ha-ha-ha, Dave Chappelle: heh heh - man, fuck you, Dave Chappelle: from the announcer's booth after Tiger Woods' acceptance speech after he was picked by the black race during the Racial Draft] I've just received word that Tiger has lost all his sleeper hold. The next day your anus will really hurt. Charlie Murphy: I mean, you know where you got that shirt. And it damn sure wasn't the men's department. Clayton Bigsby: Let's talk about Chinese people! With their kung-fu and their silly chang-ch yer country! White power! Charlie Murphy: Because of my complexion, he use to call me Darkness. He calls me and brother Darkness Brothers. See, this is long before Wesley Snipes. Back then... we was the blackest niggas on the planet according to Rick James. Dave Chappelle: Oh, Sally, it's not what's gotten into me, it's what's gotten into Oprah! My seed, son! Ha ha h aha! I'm *rich*, bitch! Ha ha ha! Kent Wallace: You've never left this property, have you, Mr. Bigsby? Clayton Bigsby: No, sir, not in many years. Kent Wallace: What if I were to tell you that you're an African American? Clayton Bigsby: Sir! I'm going to make this clear, I'm in no way, shape or form involved in any kind of niggerdom. Brenda Johnson: I don't like people playin' on my phone! Car Wash Man: You got a nice car here man. Dave Chappelle: Thanks, How much will that be? Car Wash Man: Oh, eight hundred seventy-three dollars. Dave Chappelle: But the sign only says five dollars. Car Wash Man: Thats the old price. Dave Chappelle: Whats you mean the old... [man shows Dave his gun] Dave Chappelle: Oh come on man. Dave Chappelle: Welcome back to Chappelle Show, I still haven't been canceled yet but I'm workin' on it. Miss Harvey: Look at that. Calvins got a job! Hev. Calvin! Calvin! Calvin! Calvin! Hev Miss Harvey! Just got my first pavcheck. Miss Harvey! That's good. Calvin very good! Neighbor: Way to go young brotha, gettin' paid, gettin' paid, gettin' paid, gettin' paid, Thug #3; Yo. I heard Calvin got a job. Thug #1; Man. I'm proud of him! Thug #2: [pulling ski mask over his face] Let's rob that nigga, man. Gary Coleman: Whats you talkin' 'bout bitch? [in "Trading Spouses," Leonard Washington lives with a white family] [rap music is blaring] Leonard Washington: Hey! What the hell you listening to? White Kid: It's the new 50 Cent. Man I'm from the streets! G-G-G G-Unit! Leonard Washington: Come on... get in the car. G-G-G Get your ass in the car! Dave Chappelle: R. Kelly was pissed. No punchline to that. Nigga was pissed. He was all, "How could you go and make a video about peeing on someone?" Nigga, how could YOU go making a video about peeing on somebody? Businessman: I'll have a Samuel Jackson: [shouts] Good motherfucking choice, motherfucking by me, Samuel L. Jackson! It'll get ya drunk! You'll be fucking fat girls in no time! You might even fight a nigga or two! Mmmm-mmm, bitch! [Jackson walks up to the businessman] Samuel Jackson: [shouts] How's it taste, motherfucker? Businessman: Could you please stop yelling at me? Samuel Jackson: [shouts] No, I can't stop yelling, 'cause that's how I talk! Haven't you seen my movies? "Juice" That was a good one! "Deep Blue Sea" They ate me! A motherfucking shark ate me! Drink up, bitch! Big Al: Kiss the rings, bitch. I'm out. Black Gallagher: Pink Hearts, Yellow Moons, Green Clovers, and Orange Stars - that leprechauns' on acid! [Clayton Bigsby's truck pulls up next to a group of white kids listening to rap] Clayton Bigsby: Hey, niggers! Turn that jungle music down! Woogie boogie, nigger! Woogie boogie! Hip-Hop Fan: Did he just call us niggers?... AWESOME! Vernon: THUG LIFE! You think this a game, nigga! Arf! Arf! WU-TANG! Tyrone Biggums: [Tyrone is eating elk penis as part of the final challenge on Fear Factor] You know, Joe Rogan, this is not the first time I've tasted penis. I've had several! In my line of work, you taste penises all the time! Billy: [Billy and Dave are still playing video games] Dave, can't you see I'm dying of cancer? Dave Chappelle: [Dave pauses the game] Billy, I'm sorry man. I was just trying to teach you a lesson! You can beat cancer but you got to be strong. I see it in you Billy, you're going to make it. Billy: Really? Dave Chappelle: Hell, no, nigga! You play like a bitch! Hang on a second. [unpauses the game and it's game over] Dave Chappelle: [shouts] Game! In your face! In your face! Feel better! [then leaves] Billy: Half-Baked sucked anyway! [Dave is visiting "The Internet"] Ron Jeremy: Are you don't wanna see me have sex? I do a great doggy style. Dave Chappelle: Yeah, I know, Ron! I got my stroke from you! Thank you, Obi-Wan! [Charlie has just hit Rick after Rick slapped him for no reason] Rick James: Darkness, why you hit me! Rick James: Nigga, that was weeks ago! Quills: [screaming] All right, nigga! Get butt naked right now! Leonard Washington: [calm] First of all, I think y'better watch your tone son. I'm Leonard Washington. I don't get butt naked for nobody. [holds up wad of money] Leonard Washington: You gonna have to shoot me for it. Quills: OK [shoots him in the knee, takes the money] Leonard Washington: GOD DAMN, NIGGA! WHAT THE HELL WRONG WITH YOU! THAT'S WHY BLACK PEOPLE CAN'T HAVE ANYTHING! YOUR MAMA AIN'T SHIT! Dylan: [to Wyclef] [Wayne Brady takes Dave on a shooting spree] Dave Chappelle: You just shot people, Wayne! Those were *people* you shot! P. Diddy: What are you doing, Ness? You just gonna do your taxes right now? Is that hot? Is that what's going down in the streets? Tyrone Biggums: Harold, is anthrax bad? [P. Diddy hosts "Making the Band"] P. Diddy: All right, you guys ain't working as a team. I'm gonna have to shut down the studio. The only way I'll reopen the studio is if you go up to the Bronx, and get me some breast milk from a Cambodian immigrant. Prosecutor: What if I told you that the accusers correctly described Michael's penis to investigators? Dave Chappelle: Sir, I have never seen Michael's alleged penis, but I bet you that I can describe it all right? Let me guess... there's a head, a shaft, some balls, hair - maybe pressed, permed hair, with glitter sprinkled on it. Prosecutor: That's correct. Dave Chappelle: Whoa... how'd I know? Come on dude, I couldn't pick my own penis out of a line up, all right? And me and penis is like this, son. Ice T: And the winner of playa-hater of the year is... Silky John-ston. [applause] Pit Bull: Kiss my ass! I'm the biggest hater! Dave Chappelle: Flip-i-tee floke! Here come some jokes! Dave Chappelle: Fuck Nick Cannon! Dave Chappelle! Chappelle's Kid: He's 'ilarious. Dave Chappelle: You know what you're acting like a little bitch! Silky Johnston: I hate you. I hate you. I hate you. I hate you. I hate you and nobody else but you. Gonerrhia: Oh, hello Dave Chappelle. Haven't seen you in a while. Dave Chappelle: ...Sick motherfucker... Silky Johnson: I like the song the girl sings, "Papa Don't Preach". I got a song for you too, Bitch. It's called, "Daughter Don't Sing". Tron: Hot hand in a dice game, baby. Talkin' 'bout clickity-clack! [while looking at a picture of the Osbournes] Silky Johnson: I like the girl's song "Papa Don't Preach". I got a new song for ya, bitch. It's called "Daughter Don't Sang". Man with Messed Up Teeth: How come us black people smoke so much weed? Paul Mooney: I got a guestion for you, nigga. What happened to your teeth? [during a basketball game with Prince] Charlie Murphy: Hey Prince, you got a towel? It's kinda hot in here. Prince: Why don't you purify yourself in the waters of Lake Minnetonka? [thinking] Dave Chappelle: Bicycle. Monkey. Ashy Larry. Tron: America wanna see me live, not work. Look at this America, look at how Tron is livin' in the city. [holding up a wad of bills] Dave Chappelle: Look, man, look. Michael Jackson has many faces - none of them look guilty to me. You gotta look in the eyes, not the noses. Prosecutor: What? Dave Chappelle: Huh? Prosecutor: What? Dave Chappelle: Huh? Paul Mooney: White people like Wayne Brady because he makes Bryant Gumbel look like Malcolm X. Charlie Murphy: Well, I gotta admit... Um... It was a good game. Prince: I wish I could say the same for you and your crew of flunkies. You guys want some grapes?... Bitches. [seeing Silky Johnson sporting a fancy suit and cane at the Player Haters Ball] Buck Nasty: Man, you should take that suit to death. President Black Bush: Write this down. M.A.R.S. That's right! Mars, bitches! Tyree: Man, can you hold it down? I'm tryin' to make love over here! [repeated line] Real Rick James: Cocaine is a helluva drug. President Black Bush: [about the Coalition of the Willing] England... Japan's sending Playstations... Stankonia said they are willing to drop bombs over Baghdad... Rickidy Raw is coming... Afrika Bambaataa and the Zulu Nation. Chris: Hey Tanisha, it was good seeing you. Darius: "Good seeing you?" Good seeing you? That's my girl, nigga! I keep it real! Phaze 2: Yo, go in there and get me a Philly blunt son. Tron: And a banana Cognac, biotch. Bill Burr: You know, I have to admit, I saw this robbery coming from a mile away, which is why I put my car keys up my ass. Dave Chappelle: [just been dumped by Oprah] Steadman... We're gonna get this bitch! [Dave and Steadman laugh] Dave Chappelle: [Dave punches Steadman] Dave Chappelle: HAHAHAHAHAHAHA! OOPPRRAAHH! [echoing] Charlie Murphy: [after being beaten by Prince in a basketball game] Challenge him, i-ight. Make sure your crew is there to witness it, cuz you just might get embarrassed. President Black Bush: Go sell some medicine, bitches! I'm tryin' to get that oil- [coughs] President Black Bush: -ohoh! Charlie Murphy: But that showed me never judge a book by it's cover. Prince could really ball! Tyree: My name is Tyree, and yeah, I went to prison! Rick James: [shouting at Charlie Murphy from across a bar] Darkness! Come closer, I wanna see more than just eyes and teeth! Slave Master: You'd better watch your mouth! Buck Nasty: Yo, you'd better watch your's, white boy, before I shove these 'gators up your ass and show your insides some style. Charlie Murphy: [referring to the Prince basketball game] That cat could ball, man. Wayne Brady: Is Wayne Brady gonna have to choke a bitch? President Black Bush: I didn't want to say this. The motherfucker bought yellow cake. All right! From Africa. He went to Africa and bought some yellow cake. News Reporter: Are you sure? President Black Bush: Yes! I'm sure, bitch! [Darius is watching his grandma making out] Darius' Grandma: Darius, you big dummy... This ain't no show and tell... Take a walk. Old Man: Yeah, and get some rubbers! Darius' Grandma: Get the big ones. Old Man: Fucking right! Ice T: Next one of you muthafuckas talk when I talk is getting shot. Tyrone Biggums: [hands full of money] Crack, here I come. Rick James: DRINK UP, BE MERRY! Welcome to the China Club - A-CHUNG-KUNG-A-CHINGA-KUNG-KAW-CHING! Prince: [calling basketball plays] Computer Blue. Howard Dean: I happen to know that Dick Cheney's daughter is a lesbian and not only is his daughter a lesbian but his moms a lesbian and his sisters a lesbian and his old granny has holes in her panties! Byahh! [Cheney continues to talk while Dean interupts] Howard Dean: Byahh! I love lesbians! Byahh! [Darius' grandmother catches him masturbating in the bathroom] Darius: Granny, don't! Darius' Grandma: Well, hurry the hell up, Darius! Unlike you, I'm getting a little action tonight, you bunk bitch. [one white man has been forced to live with five crazy black people] Chad: Tyree, you stabbed my dad! And you had sex with Katie. Tyree: Hey man, you got that all wrong. I ain't had sex with Katie. Lysol had sex with Katie. I just filmed it. Katie: No, Tyree, you had sex with me too. Tyree: Correction: I had sex with Katie. [the Haters are time traveling] Silky Johnson: Reach for the sky, honky! Slave Master: Honky? Silky Johnson: "Honky" is a racial epithet. It was made popular in the 1970s by a man named George Jefferson. You see, he and his wife owned a dry-cleaning business, so they moved on up to the east side, to a deluxe apartment in the sky. They finally got a piece of the pie. Wayne Brady: [after one of his prostitutes only gives him \$100] Is Wayne Brady gonna have to choke a bitch? Joe Rogan: Tyrone, are you okay? Tyrone Biggums: [while walking painstakingly slowly over hot coals] Hey, Joe Rogan, is it almost lunchtime 'cuz I smell somebody cookin'! Joe Rogan: You win, you beat Jeff's time. You advance to the next round. Tyrone Biggums: My feet are strong! Real Rick James: Could you imagine two grown men doing this? Cocaine's a hell of a drug. Silky Johnson: We are the Time-Haters. We've traveled back in time... to call ya a cracker. Kent Wallace and Jasper are in the gas station and Jasper is paying for gas Sir, you're a friend. Why not tell him he's African American? Jasper: Listen man. He's too important to the movement. Tell him that he's black, he would probably kill himself. Just be one less nigger around. His commitment is that deep. Kent Wallace: I'm overwhelmed by the irony. Skin Head: [four guys are outside banging on the car and Jasper runs out to the car and save Clayton from trouble] Hey, monkey! You lost, boy! Skinhead: Run, boy, we don't like your kind around here! Skin Head: You better get out of here before something bad happens. Clayton Bigsby: That's right! [shouts] Clayton Bigsby: That's right! Tell that nigger. That dirty nigger! Jasper: Come on, Clayton, we got to go. Clayton Bigsby: Jasper, there's nigger around here. That damn monkey was beatin' my hood [then Clayton gets back in the car and they drive off] Clayton Bigsby: [shouts] White power! Nigger! Chad: Hi, I'm Chad, your new roommate. Tyree: Well, looky here, "Chad." For the entire period you in my room, I better not catch you standing up peeing. You sit down when you pee, you got that? Now get your fat ass on outta here. Wayne Brady: I'm Wayne Brady, bitch! News Reporter: [during press conference about Jedi's raping their students] Was that you in that video? Yoda: Yoda that was not! News Reporter: Then who was it? Yoda: Mickey Rooney, maybe? OVER THIS INTERVIEW IS! [Yoda disappears into a puff of smoke] P. Diddy: All right, I got some good news and some bad news. The bad news is that I'm gonna have to shut down the studio. The good news is that I just saved a bunch of money on my car insurance. Silky Johnston: Now, if you'll excuse me. I'm gonna go put water in Buck Nasty's Mama's dish. [after two women had showed him their breasts] Rick James: I wish I had more hands, so I could give those titties four thumbs down! Kent Wallace: In the past few weeks, Clayton Bigsby accepted the fact that he is a black man. And three days ago, he filed for divorce from his wife. When we asked "Why after 19 years of marriage?" He responded, "Because she's a nigger lover." Dave Chappelle: You see, I think beer just brings out the animal in ya. Now, I know that beer companies sponsor the show - I ain't talking about them. *Them* shits is delicious. Lil' Jon: Affirmative. Huh? Roger! Yeah! What? Meltin' down! Aaaagh! Real Lil' Jon: Bye, nigga! Charlie Murphy: Eddie and everybody else thought that that was the funniest shit. And that threw me in a weird space cause I'm like, "Yo, this is Rick James and he's a star. Maybe I'm overreacting." I actually went there like, "Maybe I shouldn't do nothing." But my ghetto side was going, "Yo, stomp this motherfucker out right here. What the fuck is wrong with him?" Dave Chappelle: [Dave is playing video games with a kid in the hospital and is beating him in the game Street Hoops] Tell your little friends, that dreams really do come true. Dave Chappelle came and saw you in the hospital and whooped your monkey ass at some "Street Hoops"! Charlie Murphy: The first thing I seen is O.J. Simpson, and I remember thinking to myself 'wow, that's O.J. Simpson, he has a big fucking head, man' Wayne Brady: Dave, I did't know that you liked to get wet [Dave looks at him puzzled] Wayne Brady: That's PCP, angel dust, Sherman Helmsley, love boat, ashy larry. Audience Member: Negrodamus. why do white people like Wayne Brady so much? Negrodamus: White people like Wayne Brady because he makes Brian Gumbel look like Malcolm X. [referring to a joke made by Paul Mooney in an earlier episode] Wayne Brady: I make Bryant Gumbel look like Malcolm X, huh motherfucker? Dave Chappelle: That was MOONEY! Dave Chappelle: Well, kids, Dingles isn't feeling very well, so I'm taking him to the doctor. White Kid: What's wrong, Dingles? Murphy/Prince "True Hollywood" story] Neal Brennan: What happened next after the game? Charlie Murphy: He took us back inside and made us pancakes. [shot of Dave as Prince serving pancakes] Charlie Murphy: [pause, dead serious] Pancakes. Prince: [serving pancakes] Nice game, bitches. Real Lil' Jon: [while talking on the phone] Whaat? Lil' Jon: It's me. Real Lil' Jon: It's me. Real Lil' Jon: Whaat? Lil' Jon: It's me. Real Lil' Jon: It's me. Lil' Jon: Okaaayyy! [after the making fun of the WB frog] Dave Chappelle: Man! Fuck that frog! Dave Chappelle: [on the phone with a director] Who got the part? Chris Tucker? Shit! Who got the other part? Tell me man. Jackie Chan? That mother fucker can't even speak English! If you find QuotesGram website useful to you, please donate \$10 to support the ongoing development work.

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