

Dane Cook, Five Sisters

When I was a little kid, I had- I shared everything I had.

I had one brother alright one brother, five sisters.

Dude, I had to wear a tampon just to fit in. I swear to god. Brutal.

They used to dress me in their clothes and shit. You know what I mean?

Send me to school in their fashions.

I'm the only guy in eighth grade wearing like wrangler jeans and... JELLIES!

Nice... nice. Member Jellies? You get a rock in em. OOOHH oooh!

These shoes are trying to kill me! I got a brand new denim jacket...

they bedazzled it and shit. I had a big glittery unicorn on my jacket.

No wonder I'm getting beat up at school. Hi guys do you like my jacket?

POW POW ...UGH... UGH