

Denis Leary, Meat

I love to smoke. I love to smoke and I love to eat red meat. I love to eat raw fucking red meat. Nothin' but red meat. I tried eating vegetarian. I feel like a wimp going into a restaurant. "What do you want to eat sir? I gonna open up my own place. Open my own restaurant and get away from you people. I gonna open up my own restaurant. Because you gotta have goals. Because everybody in this room knows everybody who's quitting. You know? And all these cereals they have, Cracklin' Oat Bran, and Horkin' Fiber Chunks, you know? Cereal is for losers. Red meat, white meat, blue meat, meat-o-fucking-rama! You will eat it. Because not eating meat is a sign of weakness. You will eat the meat folks, because this country was founded on two things. Meat, and war. You eat the meat. Personally, I think Mama Cass said it best when she said, "(choking)... All the leaves are-- (crying)"