

# Bif Naked, T.V. Baby

I am a t.v. baby it's weird when you stop and think about it. "Donna Martin graduates! Donna Martin graduates! Donna Martin graduates!" I remember when Bryant announced to the viewing audience that Katie got caps on her risers for free! Why one of the wheels was practically square! I had tofu hot-dogs in the fridge, and I was often getting late on my payments. This Rent to Own stuff was you know, giving me, a credit rating. I started getting all these credit card applications in the mail. "What luck!" I got a card. Then I went on tour! Life on the road got good! That van never smelled better! Then, while we were on tour, I was bawling when I phoned my manager long-distance, don't get me wrong! But I had to get over it. I bought out of the club-owner that night. You know, the show must go on! But my point is, everything went back to my day-job, my bills were all piling up. I couldn't keep up! My credit cards were all maxed out. I was crying and freaked out. He was a legit bill collector too! Phone to freak me out..and he did! So I was fucked. The credit guy called at my work and asked if I was stupid. He said that him and his partner would get my dad to co-sign a loan so I could consolidate my debts. Which brings me to my million dollar t.v. I got rid of all those credit cards, well, except for one for emergencies and got a million dollar t.v. with the hello kitty stickers all over it..still have it! I watch Rosie, The X-files, Baywatch