

Korn, Untitled Track

Michael: Hi, there. Is it okay if I come over and look at your exhaust manifold on your Dodge Dart? Throttle valve strikes dash-pot rod. The rod must push diaphragm back before it can move back, and

Geri: Is this, to this?

Michael: I don't care what that...

Geri: The rod that they're talking about...

Michael: I don't care what that looks like Geri, I'm telling you what the dash-pot is. Where's the dash-pot?

Geri: I don't know.

Michael: Dash-pot is inside Geri where it's hooked up at...

Geri: And that's not made...

Michael: And that is not made to regulate the fuckin' choke going back and forth.

Geri: And that's not the end-loader...

Michael: That's just so you can get pure fuel in there.

Geri: Mm-hmm.

Michael: As soon as you start cranking it over, whoa! You start sucking and when I start sucking this choke here 'Cause you can't just have pure fuel you won't light you have to have a little bit of oxygen.

Geri: Mm-hmm.

Michael: It sucks open and it cracks the choke like this. That's how that works.

Geri: That is not what you just said.

Michael: I said, no, Geri, the heating is the muthafuckin'...spring! This one here as soon as you start cranking it over,

Geri: Why are you screaming?

Michael: Because the way you said it's supposed to work off heat now, Geri!

Geri: You said as the car gradually warms up...

Michael: As it gradually warms up, this muthafucker with the coil, the spring opens it up. This has a choke vacuum diaphragm.

Geri: Then you don't know what it's called...

Michael: The Choke Vacuum Diaphragm, I mean it's right there in the book.

Geri: Sure it is.

Michael: Oh, God. You a hard, hard woman to live with...

Geri: If it was right here in the book, I would have found it.

Michael: Oh you muthafucker, you asshole, you stupid son of a bitch, you showed it to me!

Geri: What, Michael?

Michael: You showed me the god damn thing in the book what it was called. That's how I knew what it was.

Geri: Get out of here and quit yelling at me!

Michael: No, Geri, you're fucked!

Geri: I haven't seen that in there...

Michael: I haven't seen it you stupid son of a bitch...

Geri: That vacuum thing? Yes. We don't know what the little business is. It doesn't explain anything.

Michael: I told you what it says...

Geri: Yeah, you did yes yesterday.

Michael: I just told you what it did.

Geri: Mm-hmm?

Michael: And your sitting there acting like you never saw that before, and yet you're the one who fu

Geri: You spin like gas. I told you that fuel filter was not on there. It's not that orange business hang

Michael: Let's try rebuilding the fuckin' carburetor first Geri. Let me tell you something, Geri. Let me

Geri: Don't tell me any secrets, be quiet!

Michael: Oh, man, I quit! I am fed up! I mean, I tell you something and you fuckin' don't believe me.

Geri: I can't show you anything Michael, because your head is blank.

Michael: Well you're sitting there telling me that muthafucker isn't that. Well that's not how it works.

Geri: Who's talking about the truck? We're talking about...

Michael: A Dodge Dart, on slant 6.

Geri: You have lost your mind.

Michael: What are you talking about?

Geri: My God!