South Park, Suck My Balls Mr. Garision

[Mr Garrison]

Okay children Who wrote the declaration of independence? C'mon children, don't be shy just give it your best shot. Yes Clyde?

[Clyde] Timmy?

[Mr Garrison]

Okay, now let's try to get an answer from someone whos not a complete retard. Anyone? C'mon, don't be shy.

[Kyle]

I think I know the answer Mr Garrison!

[Cartman]

Meh meh meh meh meh mehmeh!

[Kyle]

Shut up fat boy!

[Cartman]

AY! Don't call me fat, you f**kin' jew!

[Mr Garrison]

Eric! Did you just say the 'F' word?!

[Cartman]

Jew?

[Kyle]

Nó, he's talkin' about F**K. You can't say F**K in school, you f**kin' fat ass.

[Mr Garrison]

KYLE!

[Cartman]

Why the f**k not?

[Mr Garrison]

ERIC!

Stanl

Dude, you just said f**k again!

[Mr Garrison]

STANLEY!

[Kenny]

(muffled) f**k

[Mr Garrison]

KENNY!

[Cartman]

What's the big deal? It doesn't hurt anybody! F**k, f**kity, f**k, f**k!

[Mr Garrison]

How would you like to go see the school councellor?!

[Cartman]

How would you like to suck my balls?

big gasp from whole class

[Mr Garrison] WHAT DID YOU SAY?!?!

[Cartman]
Oh, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!
Actually, what I said was,
pulls out megaphone
"HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SUCK MY BALLS, MR GARRISON?!?!"