

A HARDER IMAGE

STORY AND ART:
PETIT MAUDITE



TODAY IN THE BOARD ROOM AT TREND POP RECORD STUDIO HEADQUARTERS, AN URGENT MEETING IS TAKING PLACE.

THE NUMBERS DON'T LIE. OUR SALES ARE **TANKING!**

JUST LOOK AT OUR FIRST QUARTER EARNINGS REPORT. IT SEEMS OUR BOY BAND STRATEGY HAS RUN ITS COURSE. MEANWHILE, THIS **GANGSTA RAP** TREND LOOKS TO BE WHAT ALL THE FOLKS ARE BUYING THESE DAYS.

SALES TREND

BOY BANDS
GANGSTA RAP

YES. MARKET RESEARCH IS SHOWING WE MAY BE A LITTLE **BEHIND THE CURVE.**

THE REAL CRUX OF THE ISSUE IS THAT WE JUST DON'T HAVE ENOUGH BUDGET **MONEY** IN THE COFFERS TO GO OUT AND SIGN A **HIP HOP** ARTIST!

IF ONLY WE HAD OUR OWN **EDGY HIP HOP** ARTIST...

WOULD IT BE EVEN BE POSSIBLE TO REBRAND ONE OF OUR EXISTING STARS?

BUT WHO? NONE OF OUR TALENT FITS THE JOB. **RAP** IS ALL ABOUT **IMAGE** AND OUR CURRENT STABLE OF RADIO FRIENDLY POP STARS WOULD REQUIRE SOME SERIOUS CULTIVATION AND RETOOLING...HMMMM...

OH I KNOW!
WE CAN USE JASON TENDERFLAKE!

JASON TENDERFLAKE? HOW ON EARTH DO WE MAKE HIM GO **GANGSTA?** DOES HE EVEN KNOW HOW TO **RAPP?**

THAT'S A JOB FOR OUR CREATIVE TEAM! HE'LL BE FINE. NOT ONLY ARE HIS SALES **DECLINING**, BUT HE ALSO OWES US ONE MORE ALBUM AS PER HIS CONTRACT!

WE'LL GIVE HIM SOME **FAKE GOLD CHAINS**, **DROOPY PANTS**, INVENT SOME **BACK STORY**. HE'LL MAKE US **MILLIONS!**



FOLLOWING THE MEETING...

JASON! HOW'S MY FAVORITE CLIENT? I'VE GOT AN INTERESTING PROPOSITION FOR YOU. IT COULD MAKE YOU LOTS OF MONEY AND POTENTIALLY SAVE THE COMPANY! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO THIS AFTERNOON?

UM... HEY TIFFANY. I'M ALWAYS PRETTY BUSY BUT I SUPPOSE I CAN MAKE SOME TIME.

GREAT! WE'LL DO LUNCH. IT'S ON ME! MEET ME AT THE DINER ON THE CORNER OF 6TH AND 7TH.

OH, YOUR CUM TASTES SOOOOOO GOOD!

UM, OKAY. WELL, I'LL SEE YOU THERE SOON! TRUST ME, THIS COULD BE A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU! CHOW!

A BIT LATER...

WOW. I THOUGHT YOU WERE PROPOSING A BACKLANE BOIS REUNION TOUR, NOT THIS!

SO YOU WANT TO REBRAND ME AS A GANGSTA RAPPER?

EXACTLY, YOU'RE GOING TO RECORD A NEW ALBUM, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST. WE'LL EVEN FIND YOU A DJ WHO WILL, UM, PROVIDE YOU WITH SOME MUCH NEEDED STREET CRED.

I CAN DO GANGSTA RAP, IT'S NO PROBLEM. BUSTIN' RHYMES IS ALOT LIKE SINGING CORPORATE R AND B POP MUSIC. ALL I NEED TO DO IS GET ME A PAIR OF AIR JOHNSONS AND A BALL CAP.

TIME TO DROP SCIENCE! YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?



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DEEJAY 6-LOW, IT'S BEEN A WHILE. GREAT TO SEE YOU! IT'S BEEN ABOUT 15 YEARS, HASN'T IT? ANYWAYS, CORPORATE WAS THINKING OF PAIRING YOU UP WITH OUR LATEST HIP HOP STAR. HE GOES BY THE NAME OF TENDER JAY. YOU TWO ARE GOING TO BE THE BIGGEST THING IN RAP MUSIC THIS COMING YEAR!

WHAT THE? AIN'T HE THAT PUNK ASS FROM THE BACKLANE BOIS?

YOU WANT ME DROPPIN' BEATS FOR THAT LOSER? DON'T YOU REMEMBER, I'M AN ORIGINAL GANGSTA WHEN IT COMES TO THE RAP BIZ. YOU TELLIN' ME SOME BOY BAND SINGER GOT GAME? THIS PANTYWAIST IS AN INSULT TO THE HIP HOP MEDIUM. NO NO NO ZERO! I AIN'T DOING IT!



AND YET YOU ARE. IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW LONG IT'S BEEN, YOU STILL OWE THE RECORD COMPANY ONE MORE RECORD. *SIGH* LOOK, I HEAR YOU AND I TOO RESPECT YOUR ART, BUT REMEMBER BACK IN THE DAY WHEN YOU'D RAP ON ABOUT MONEY, POWER, AND RESPECT? WELL, I'M GIVING YOU A SHOT AT ALL THREE! BACKLANE BOIS HAD MILLIONS OF FANS AND THOSE FANS WILL MAKE YOU VERY RICH!



...AND DON'T FORGET ALL THE GROUPIES!



COME AND GET IT, LADIES!

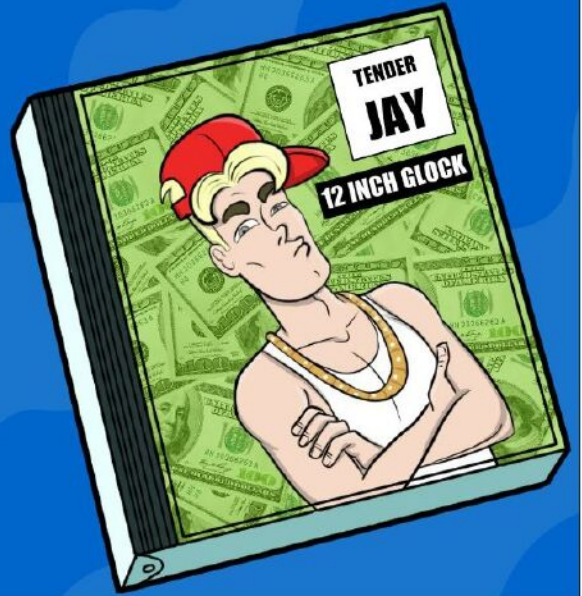
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. WHERE DO I SIGN?



I GOT A **TWELVE INCH** GLOCK,
WITH AN EXTRA **BUMP** STOCK,
HOES THINK I'M ALL JUST TALK,
'TIL THEY SEE MY **BIG COCK!**

I'M STRAIGHT OFF THE **STREET**,
I'M NOT SOME **WHITEBREAD ELITE**,
I CALL THE **GHETTO** MY HOME,
WHERE ALL THE **FLY HONIES** ROAM!

TIME TO TEAR SHIT UP!
SHOUT OUT TO
DEEJAY G-LOW!



VERY QUICKLY, **TENDER JAY'S** NEW ALBUM DROPPED
AND SALES SOARED. **TREND POP STUDIO** EXEC'S WERE
VERY PLEASED AND ADDED INCENTIVES FOR MORE
RECORDINGS AND PAID **TRENDY MEDIA** TO ENDLESSLY
PLUG THEM. **JASON TENDERFLAKE'S** **GANGSTA RAP**
MAKEOVER SEEMED ALMOST TOO PERFECT.

THAT EVENING, MINUTES BEFORE THE CONCERT...

SO, I DON'T WANT TO SOUND
MEAN BUT PLEASE STUFF THIS
IN YOUR **BOXER SHORTS**.

GANGSTA RAPPERS
AREN'T SUPPOSED TO
HAVE **PINT-SIZED**
PROTRUSIONS.

AND IN **HIP HOP NEWS**, **GANGSTER RAPPER TENDER JAY** AND HIS
DEEJAY G-LOW ARE ABOUT TO EMBARK ON A **WORLD TOUR!**
THE TOUGH TALKING **RAPPER** SHARED HIS STORY OF GROWING UP ON
THE **MEAN STREETS** OF **FENTANILDELPHIA** AND HIS RISE TO
HIP HOP STARDOM. THE **RAP DUO** WILL BE PERFORMING TONIGHT AT
THE **MAPLE CENTER** IN **LOS ANGELES** TO A **SOLD OUT** CROWD.

THIS IS **AMY WONG**
FOR **BMZ NEWS**.



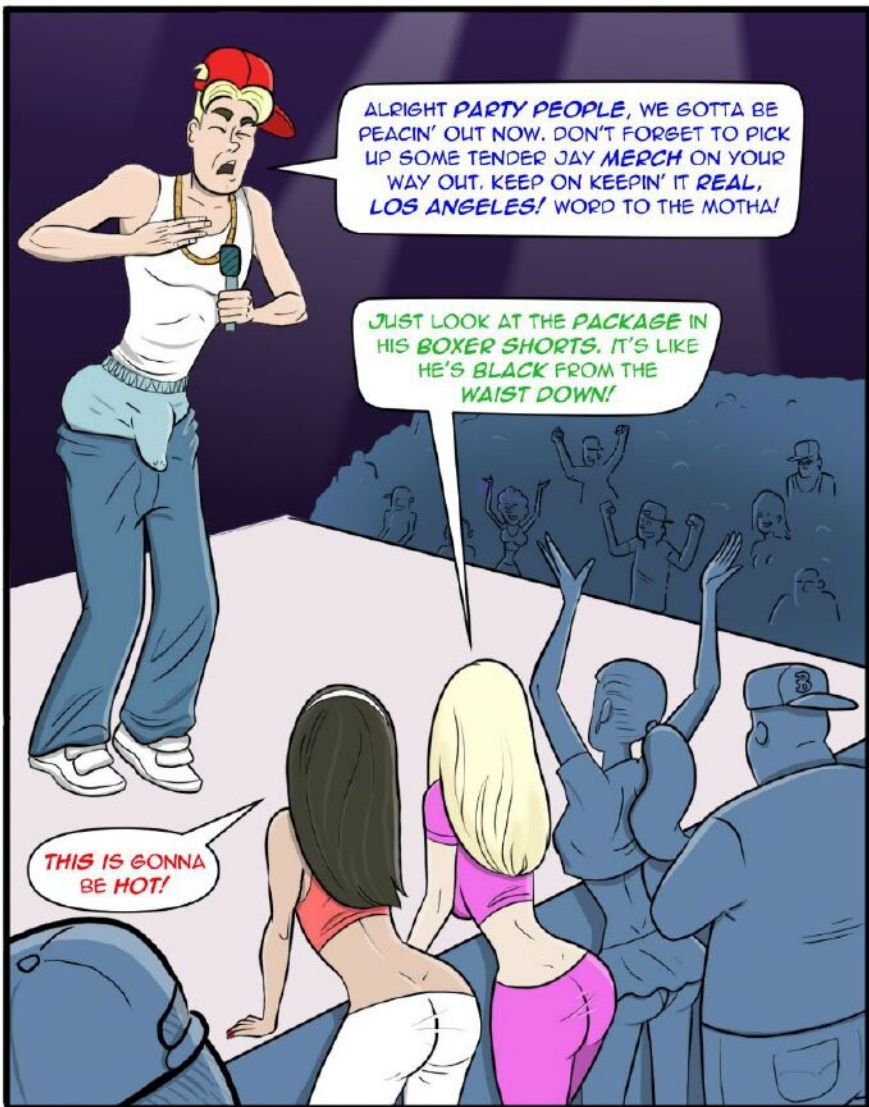


YO I AIN'T PLAYIN' KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'? STRAIGHT UP GANGSTA, HERE TO ROB BANKSTA!

WOW! HE'S SO MUCH DREAMIER IN REAL LIFE!

GOT THAT RIGHT, GIRLFRIEND!

YOU KNOW, **STEPHANIE**, WHY DON'T WE FIND OUT WHICH HOTEL **TENDER JAY** IS STAYING AT AND WE CAN PAY HIM A VISIT AFTER THE SHOW... WE'LL GIVE HIM A NIGHT HE'LL NEVER FORGET!



ALRIGHT PARTY PEOPLE, WE GOTTA BE PEACIN' OUT NOW. DON'T FORGET TO PICK UP SOME TENDER JAY MERCH ON YOUR WAY OUT. KEEP ON KEEPIN' IT REAL, LOS ANGELES! WORD TO THE MOTH!

JUST LOOK AT THE PACKAGE IN HIS BOXER SHORTS. IT'S LIKE HE'S BLACK FROM THE WAIST DOWN!

THIS IS GONNA BE HOT!



AFTER THE SHOW **TENDER JAY** AND **G-LOW** ARE CHILLING OUT AT THEIR LUXURY SUITES.

I DON'T CARE HOW WACK IS YOUR RAP GAME. WE GOT PAID IN FULL. LOOK AT ALL THIS PAPER! WE GOTTS TO CELEBRATE, HOMIE! LET'S HIT THE CLUB, FIND SOME FLY HONIES AND BUST SOME CHEEKS.

MAYBE ANOTHER TIME. I'M GONNA REST FOR TONIGHT.

I'VE GOT TO HOLD OUT ON SEX. IF SOME GROUPIE EVER FOUND OUT ABOUT MY SIZE, MY STREET CRED IS RUINED.

KNOCK! KNOCK!

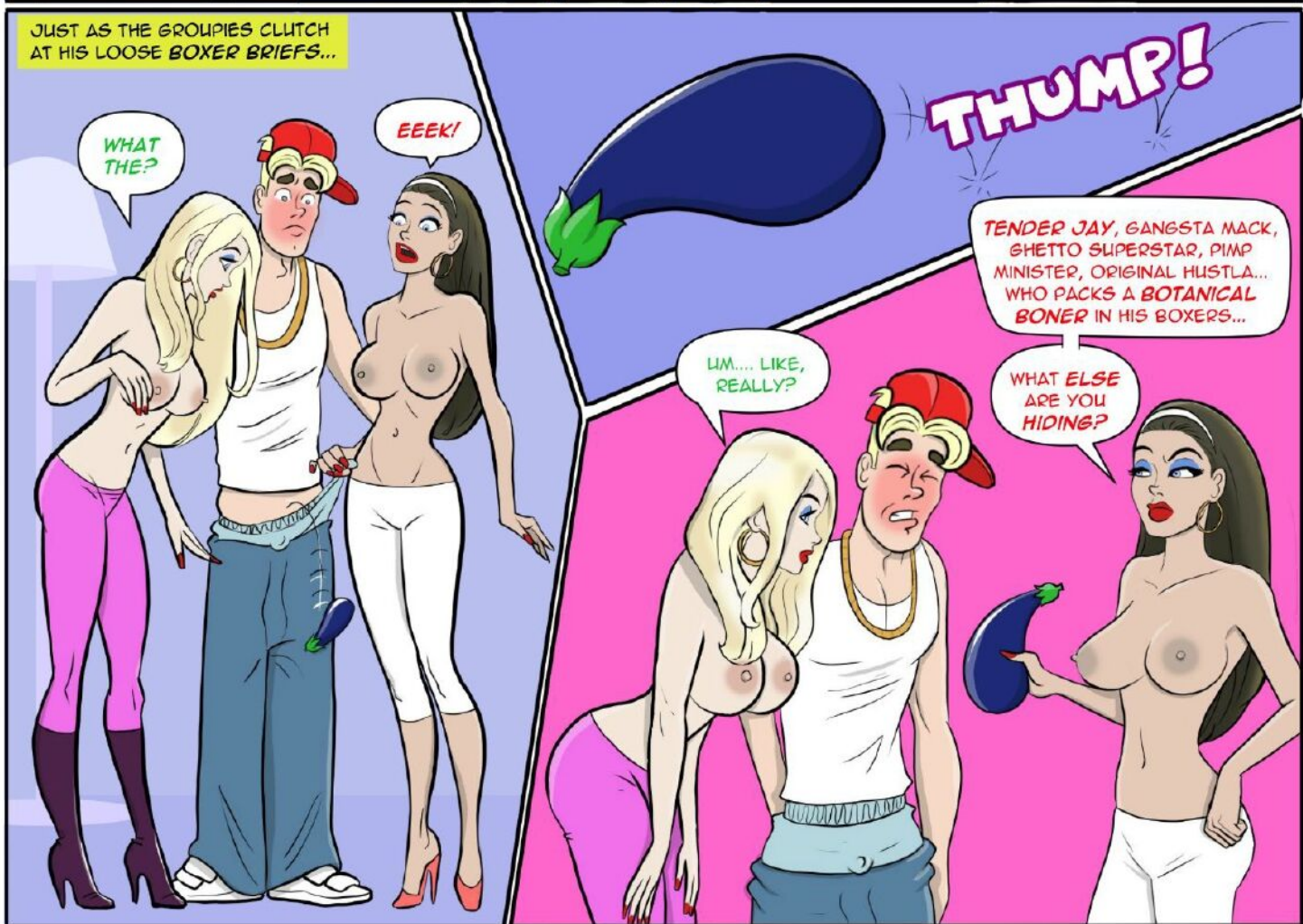


!

OH MY GOD! **JASON TENDERFLAKE**. IT REALLY IS YOU! I'M, LIKE, YOUR BIGGEST FAN. CAN WE COME IN?

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BUST US OUT, PLAYA?







LOL! LOL!

OMG! HE'S GOT A MICRO DICK!

HA HA!



YO! DON'T BE DISRESPECTIN'! I JUST TOOK A COLD SHOWER AND--

LOOK, IF IT'S MONEY YOU WANT, I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU. JUST DON'T LEAK THIS TO THE PRESS!

PIMPIN' AIN'T EASY? MORE LIKE SHRIMPIN' AIN'T EASY!

NO WORRIES! IT'LL BE OUR VERY LITTLE SECRET!



HAHA!

HAHA!



YOU CAN'T KNOCK TENDER JAY'S HUSTLE. HE REALLY HAD ME BELIEVING HE HAD A CADDY IN HIS PANTS.

YEAH, BUT IT'S MORE LIKE A GEO METRO!



...BUT SINCE WE'RE ALREADY HERE, WE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A GOOD TIME.

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET THIS UP AN INCH OR TWO!

giggle!



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THE TWO **GROUPIES** QUICKLY REALIZED IT WAS ONLY THE **DEEJAY** WHO COULD GET THE PARTY **PUMPING**. UNFORTUNATELY THAT MEANT **TENDER JAY** WAS STUCK WATCHING IN AWE AS **G-LOW'S GIANT COCK** GOT THE FULL TREATMENT.

GURGLE!
GURGLE!

SHLURP!



AFTER HAVING RECEIVED A **HANDJOB** UP TO **998 ORGASM** BY THE TWO BEAUTIES, **TENDER JAY'S** TINY DICK WAS THROBING HELPLESSLY. THE **GROUPIES** HAD FOUND A WORTHIER CAUSE. **TENDER JAY'S BLUE BALLS** WERE CAUSING EXTREME PAIN.

SEEING AN **OLD SCHOOL DJ** STILL BE ABLE TO HANDLE **TWO HOT BIZZOS** AT ONCE WHEN **JAY** COULD NOT EVEN HANDLE ONE MADE HIM WONDER...

FAP!
FAP!
FAP!

MAYBE THERE'S MORE TO BEING A "**G**" THAN FANCY **GOLD CHAINS** AND **BASEBALL CAPS**? **TENDER JAY** WORRIED ABOUT THE POTENTIAL OF THESE **GROUPIES** TO GO TO **MEDIA** AND DISCLOSE HIS **INADAQUENCIES**.

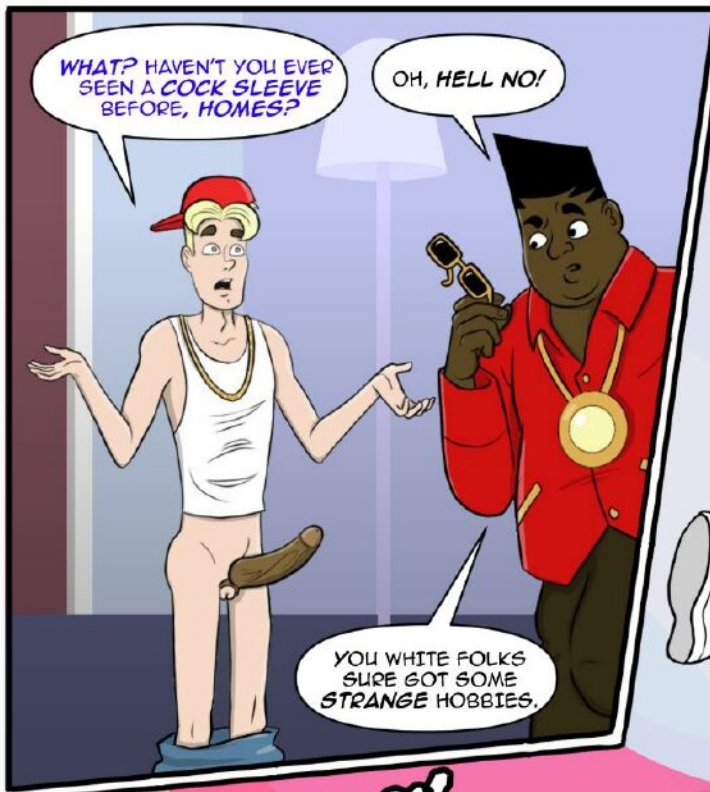
THEY BE **CLOWNIN' ME!** I GOT TO HANDLE THIS LIKE A **GANGSTA**. BUT WHAT **GANGSTA** GETS **CLUCKED** LIKE THIS?

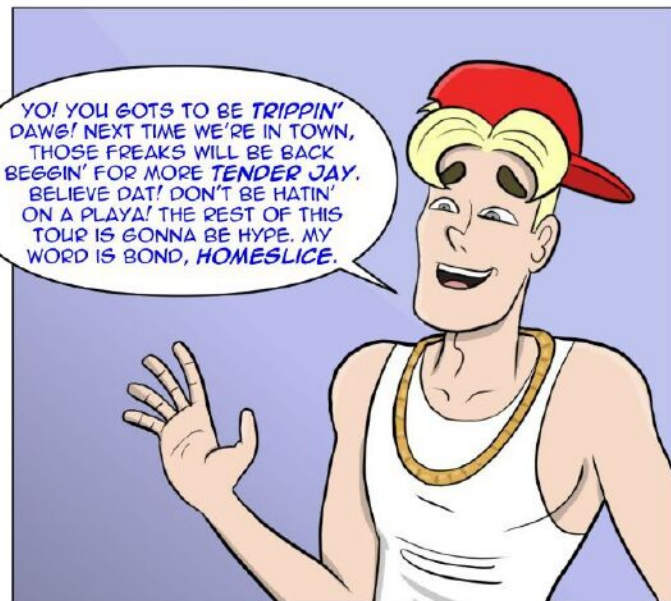












ONE MONTH LATER...

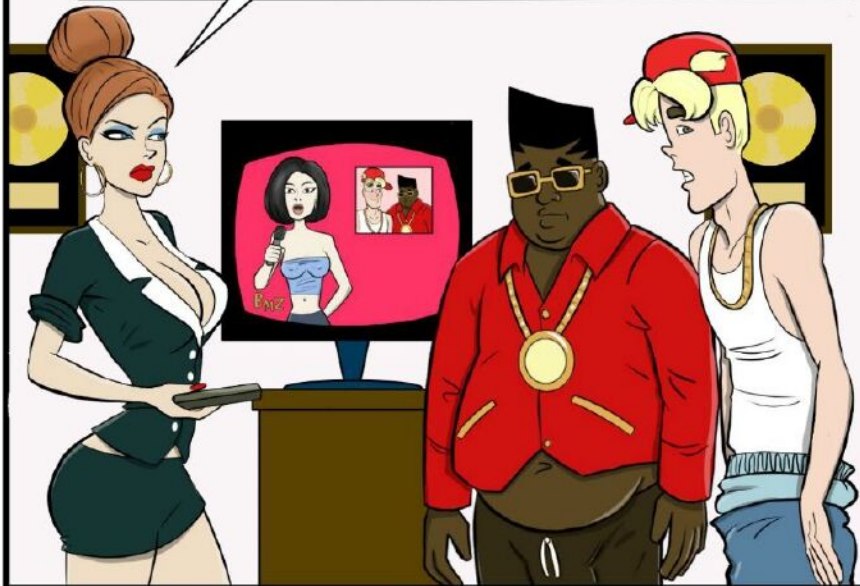
BMZ HAS BREAKING NEWS ON RISING HIP HOP STAR JASON TENDERFLAKE, KNOWN AS TENDER JAY. A WOMAN CLAIMING TO BE AN EX-LOVER OF THE RAPPER SITS DOWN WITH US FOR AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW AS SHE REVEALS SOME SHOCKING INFORMATION ABOUT THEIR TIME TOGETHER...



SO THEN HE DEMANDED I PULL DOWN HIS PANTS. WHEN I DID SO, I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT... IT WAS THE SMALLEST PENIS I HAD EVER SEEN! IT WAS SHAPED LIKE A PIGEON EGG, MAYBE SMALLER THAN THAT! ALSO, HIS ID CARD JUST HAPPENED TO FIND IT'S WAY INTO MY COAT POCKET. WHEN I FIRST LOOKED, I NOTICED HIS BIRTH PLACE LISTED AS RICHMAN HILLS, CALIFORNIA...WHICH IS WEIRD BECAUSE HE ALWAYS RAPS ABOUT HIS HARD UPBRINGING IN FENTINYLIDELPHIA.



JASON TENDERFLAKE, YOU BLEW IT! THIS IS GOING TO MAKE YOU LOOK REALLY BAD. HOW CAN YOU REGAIN YOUR REPUTATION? OUR COMPANY IS AT A CRITICAL POINT. WE CAN'T AFFORD FOR YOU TO FADE INTO OBSCURITY.



WHY DOESN'T ANYBODY LISTEN TO ME? RAP IS ALL ABOUT KEEPIN' IT REAL! TENDER JAY IS BUILT ON A LIE. YOU CAN'T KEEP SPINNING MORE LIES!



YEAH, SO ANYWAYS, I'VE GOT AN IDEA: HOW ABOUT WE STAGE A BANK ROBBERY? IT'LL REGAIN YOUR GANGSTA IMAGE!

OBVIOUSLY, THE BANK IN QUESTION WILL KNOW ABOUT IT BEFOREHAND, WE'LL HAVE CAMERAS ON HAND, GET SOME ACTORS IN POLICE UNIFORMS. IT'LL LOOK REAL TO THE REPORTERS!

WHENEVER A RAPPER IS CAUGHT DOING SOMETHING ILLEGAL, HE GETS A BUMP IN RECORD SALES.

OH HERE WE GO...











DON'T WORRY ABOUT BORIS. HE'S GOT HIS OWN CEL.

HEY BLONDIE! YOU LOOK A LOT LIKE MY EX-WIFE... BEFORE I ATE HER!



WHAT THE FUCK YOU LOOKIN' AT, TRICK?

SORRY! SORRY! SORRY!



THE WARDEN KNOWS ABOUT YOUR CELEBRITY STATUS, SO WE THOUGHT IT BEST TO FIND YOU A CELMATE WHO COULD PROVIDE YOU WITH SOME PROTECTION... CUZ THINGS CAN SOMETIMES GET A BIT ROWDY.

THANKS, OFFICER.

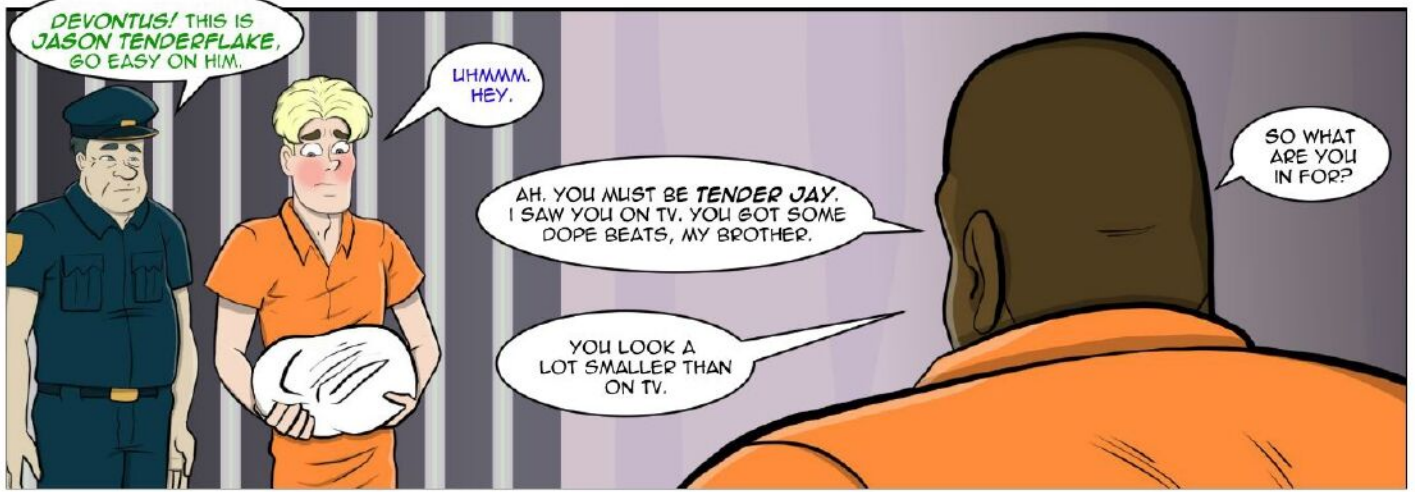


YOUR NEW CELMATE WAS ARRESTED ON CRIMINAL CHARGES INVOLVING GANG ACTIVITY. SINCE I UNDERSTAND YOU ARE A GANGSTER RAP ARTIST, YOU TWO MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON!...THAT IS, ASSUMING YOUR CLAIMS ARE REAL AND NOT SOMETHING INVENTED BY YOUR RECORD LABEL!

JASON, MEET DEVONTUS!

UHMMM. UH...





DEVONTUS! THIS IS JASON TENDERFLAKE, GO EASY ON HIM.

UHMMM. HEY.

AH. YOU MUST BE **TENDER JAY**. I SAW YOU ON TV. YOU GOT SOME DOPE BEATS, MY BROTHER.

YOU LOOK A LOT SMALLER THAN ON TV.

SO WHAT ARE YOU IN FOR?



ATTEMPTED ARMED ROBBERY. SOME OF MY HOMIES DISRESPECTED ME BY **SNITCHIN'** ON THE 5-0!

I GUESS THAT'S HOW IT GOES DOWN IN THE HOOD, RIGHT?



YOU MIGHT BE A **BALLER** ON THE OUTSIDE, BUT YOU'RE STILL TAKING TOP BUNK IN MY **CELL!**

IT'S ALL **GOOD!**

LISTEN, I'VE GOT A LOT OF **CLOUT** INSIDE THIS JAIL AND YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF **CLOUT** ON THE OUTSIDE...

HOW ABOUT WE CAN **HELP EACH OTHER** OUT, **BIG BUDDY?**

UM, ER... **SURE.**



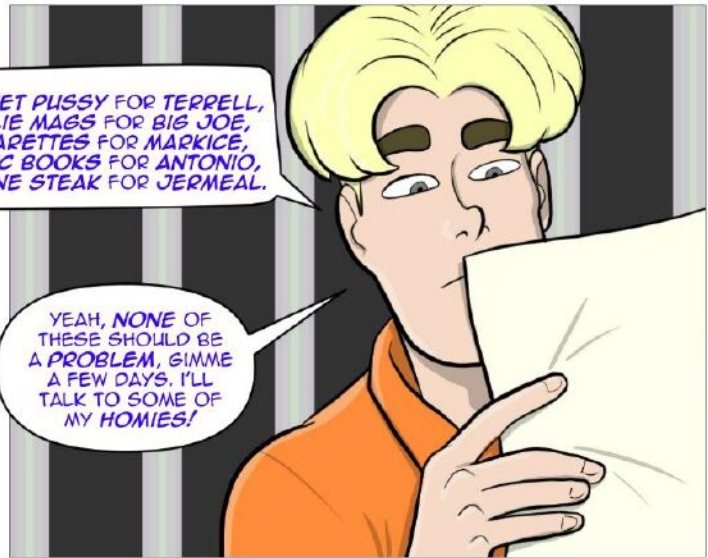


SWEET SO THE GUYS TOOK THE INITIATIVE TO GIVE YOU A **WISHLIST**. IF YOU COULD GET YOUR LAW MAN TO HELP **SMUGGLE** THESE IN THAT'D BE GREAT!

POCKET PUSSY FOR TERRELL, GIRLIE MAGS FOR BIG JOE, CIGARETTES FOR MARKICE, COMIC BOOKS FOR ANTONIO, T-BONE STEAK FOR JERMEAL.

YEAH, **NONE** OF THESE SHOULD BE A **PROBLEM**, GIMME A FEW DAYS. I'LL TALK TO SOME OF MY **HOMIES!**

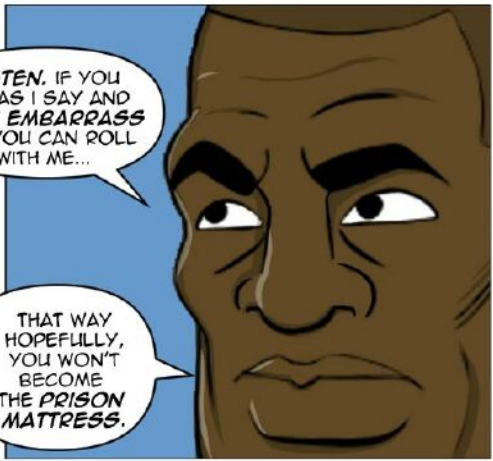
NO PROB!



WAIT, WHAT'S THIS... **PINK PANTIES?** WHO THE FUCK THEY FO'? THERE BETTER NOT BE SOME **PUNK SHIT** GOING ON IN THIS **STATE PEN!**

BOY, YOU DON'T KNOW SHIT! IT HAPPENS ALRIGHT. I DON'T DO NO **PUNK SHIT**, BUT LOTS DO. I TRY MY BEST TO KEEP OUTTA OTHER FOLKS **BUSINESS**.

IT HELPS THAT **NOBODY** TRIES NO SHIT ON ME. THEY ALL KNOW THAT'S A ONE WAY TRIP TO THE **MORSUE** FOR HIM.



LISTEN. IF YOU DO AS I SAY AND DON'T **EMBARRASS** ME, YOU CAN ROLL WITH ME...

THAT WAY HOPEFULLY, YOU WON'T BECOME THE **PRISON MATTRESS**.



BUT LIKE I SAID, IT'S NOT ALL **BAD**. **YARD TIME** STARTS IN A FEW MINUTES. I'LL TAKE YOU OUT THERE TO MEET SOME OF MY **BOYS**. THEY'RE A GREAT GROUP. I'M SURE YOU'LL **FIT IN PERFECTLY!**

COOL, BRO!



TENDER JAY COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THE ENORMOUS **BULGE** PROTRUDING FROM THE LEFT LEG OF **DEVONTUS'** PRISON JUMPSUIT. **JAY** QUICKLY REALIZED JUST HOW **INADEQUATE** HIS OWN **EQUIPMENT** WAS AND BEGAN TO WONDER IF THIS MIGHT POSE A **PROBLEM** IN A **PRISON** SETTING...





TENDER JAY, WELCOME TO THE POSSE. THIS IS TERRELL, MARKICE AND ANTONIO.

MAN, YOU GOTTA BE TRIPPIN'! THIS DUDE DON'T LOOK LIKE NO GANGSTA! HE LOOKS LIKE A LITTLE MISS MUFFET!

I DON'T TRUST HIM. HE'S TOO SOFT. HE LOOKS MORE LIKE AN INFORMANT FOR THE PO PO.



NAH! IT'S ALL GOOD. LET'S MAKE HIM FEEL LIKE HOME. FIRST OFF, YOU WANNA ROLL WITH US, WE GOTTA TRAIN YOU FOR IT!



HA HA HA! LITTLE MACK CAN'T HANDLE TWENTY POUNDS!

C'MON. WHAT'S THE MATTER, DAWG? I SAID YOU WAS A STRAIGHT UP GANGSTA IN YOUR MUSIC! WHAT KIND OF LIGHT WEIGHT RUNS THE STREET? WHAT KIND OF BITCH ASS CAN'T LIFT THAT?

TAKE IT EASY ON HIM, TERRELL. DUDE'S USEFUL TO US.

I THINK YOU GUYS ARE RIGHT. I COULD USE A GOOD LAUGH!

N-N-N-NO. C'MON G-G-GUYS. I GOT THISSSSS!

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ALRIGHT
KNUCKLEHEADS!
YARD TIME IS OVER. GO
HIT THE SHOWERS AND
RETURN TO YOUR CELLS.

WE STILL GOT
FIVE MINUTES
LEFT. C'MON
MAN!



S-S-SHOWERS?
AS IN COMMUNAL
SHOWERS?

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, FOO?
THE RITZ? OF COURSE IT'S COMMUNAL
SHOWERS. THERE AIN'T NO PRIVACY
IN A CORRECTIONAL FACILITY.



WHAT THE FUCK'S WRONG
WITH HIM? HE'S SHAKIN'
LIKE A MUTHAFUCKIN'
CRACKHEAD!

MAN, WHAT THE FUCK
IS WRONG WITH HIM?
AFRAID TO TAKE OFF
THE TOWEL OR
SOMETHIN'?

JUST WHAT? YA GOTTA WASH
YO' BALLS OR YOU GONNA
STINK UP THE ENTIRE PEN!

I-I-I
J-J-JUST...

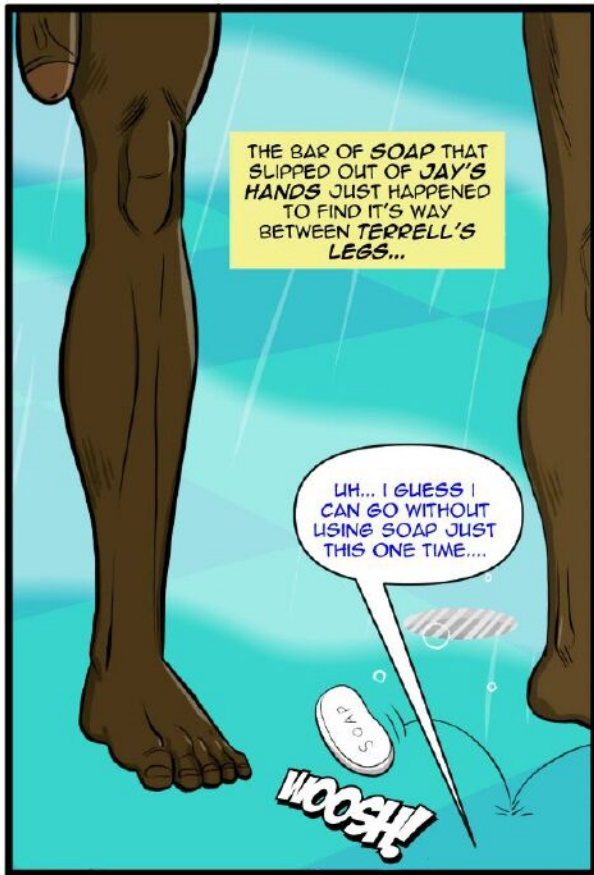
IT'S ABOUT
RESPECT!

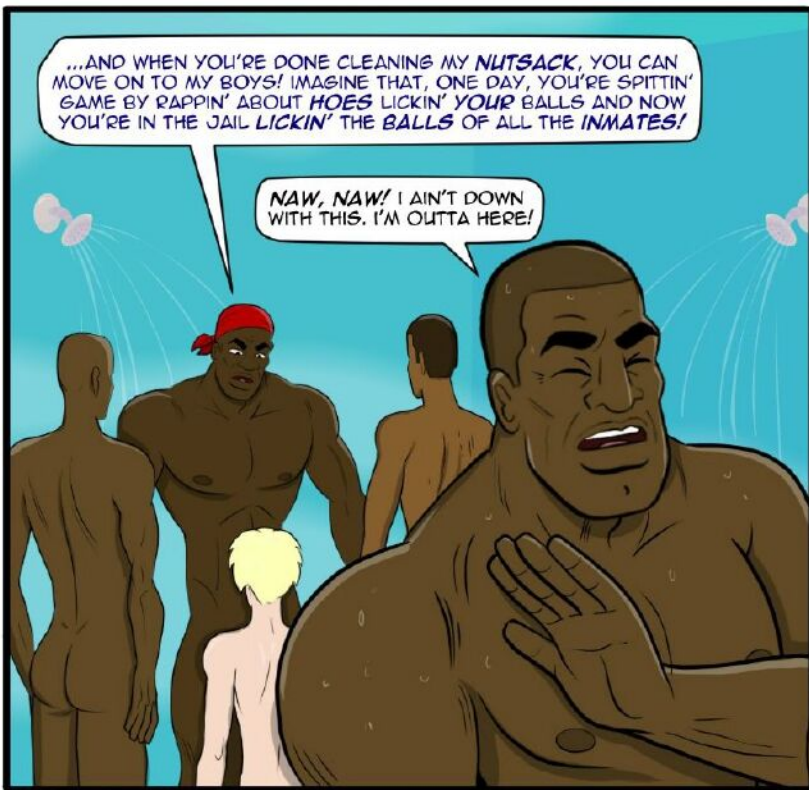
WHAT? WE DON'T
GET DOWN LIKE THAT
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU
THINKIN'. YOU JUST
GOT TO STAY
CLEAN!

DROP THE
GODDAMN
TOWEL!









...AND WHEN YOU'RE DONE CLEANING MY **NUTSACK**, YOU CAN MOVE ON TO MY BOYS! IMAGINE THAT, ONE DAY, YOU'RE SPITTIN' GAME BY RAPPIN' ABOUT **HOES** LICKIN' **YOUR BALLS** AND NOW YOU'RE IN THE JAIL LICKIN' THE **BALLS** OF ALL THE **INMATES**!

NAW, NAW! I AIN'T DOWN WITH THIS. I'M OUTTA HERE!



BETCHA HAVEN'T SEEN ONE OF **THESE** UP CLOSE BUT I BETCHA RIGHT NOW, YOUR **GIRLFRIEND** ON THE OUTSIDE IS GETTIN' REAL FAMILIAR WITH **THESE**!

OMG



NAW, SHE AIN'T DOIN' IT RIGHT!

PUT 'EM IN YOUR MOUTH AND SUCK!

SOME **GANGSTA**. IT TOOK HIM ABOUT TEN MINUTES IN THE PEN TO BECOME **PRISON BITCH**!

LIHHH... IF I JUST DO THIS TODAY... I WON'T HAVE TO DO THIS AGAIN... **RIGHT??**



THAT'S A A **NEGOTIATION** FOR SURE!! JUST CLEAN MY NUTS OFF AND WE'LL GO FROM THERE!

GUH







THE NEXT MORNING, TENDER JAY IS ALLOWED A BRIEF APPOINTMENT WITH TIFFANY, HIS AGENT..



HEY JASON, YOU LOOK A BIT ROUGH. IS EVERYTHING OKAY IN THERE?

YEAH, OF COURSE! ALL THE HOMEBOYS ARE GREAT. THEY'S ALWAYS GIVING ME BIG PROPS!



WELL, THAT'S GREAT TO HEAR! I'VE HEARD LOTS OF THINGS ABOUT MEN'S PRISON AND, WELL, I WAS KINDA WORRIED!

PLEASE! IT'S ME! I BE SPITTIN' GAME AT YARD TIME, IT'S ALL GOOD!

WELL I'VE GOT SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU. OUR LAWYERS HAVE MADE A GOOD CASE FOR YOU. TRIAL IS IN ONE WEEK!

YOU JUST NEED TO HANG IN THERE FOR A LITTLE BIT LONGER!



THAT'S DOPE! OH YEAH. ONE OTHER THING...

WHAT'S UP WITH THAT STUFF I ASKED YOU TO BRING ME AND MY PRISON HOMEBOYS? REMEMBER? I GAVE YOU THAT LIST?

YEAH! THAT'S HIM. THE GUYS HAVE REALLY BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THEIR STUFF.

OH YEAH. I GOT ONE OF THE GUYS TO DELIVER THAT PACKAGE OUT BACK TO YOUR CELLMATE, UMM... A SEXY TALL BLACK GUY. I THINK HIS NAME IS DEVONTUS?



HAHA! YEAH! IT WAS REAL FUN SHOPPING FOR ALL THAT STUFF. IT GAVE ME GOOD INSIGHT ON THE WANTS AND NEEDS OF MEN IN PRISON...

I DO HAVE TO ASK: WHO ORDERED LACY PINK PANTIES? IT JUST SEEMS LIKE AN ODD REQUEST FROM A GROUP OF MANLY GUYS!



ER, UH. YEAH. MUST BE SOME PRISON PRANK SORTA THING!

I'M A STRAIGHT UP G! I SURE AIN'T NO SISSY!



LATER...

A CUSTOM ELSA BEAN POCKET PUSSY? THIS IS TOP OF THE LINE, BRO! ONCE I STRETCH THIS BITCH OUT I'M GONNA PIMP HER OUT TO THE OTHER INMATES FOR TEN BUCKS A NIGHT, JUST LIKE ON THE STREET! YOU DID GOOD, JAY!

NO PROBLEM, PEEPS! I LIKE TO DO MY HOMIES A SOLID!

DAAAAYMN! I HAVE A NEW FAVORITE PUBLICATION! HOW'D YOU EVEN KNOW THAT I LOVE TITTIES?

WE GONNA HAVE TO HIDE THIS BOOTY. ANYONE THAT TRIES TO RIP OUT A PAGE IS GONNA BE SHANKED!



BUT ONE LAST THING, JAY. YOU KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING LEFT IN THE BOX!

THIS.

I ESPECIALLY ORDERED THIS BEFORE WE EVEN MET. I SAW YOU ON THE TV IN THE COMMON AREA, AND I KNEW THAT ONCE YOU GOT HERE YOU'D BE MY SISSY!

YO! YOU BE TRIPPIN'! I AIN'T GONNA WEAR NO GIRLIE THONGS!

PUT IT ON.



WHATCHOO MEAN, TERRELL?

YO! WHAT THE FUCK IS UP WITCHOO? I JUST HELPED SMUGGLE IN SOME GOOD SHIT FOR YOU AND THE CREW AND YOU STILL DISRESPECTIN' ME? I'M DOING YOU RIGHT, DAWG! DON'T YOU KNOW ABOUT THE 6 CODE?

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THAT SHIT MEANS. QUIT ACTIN' LIKE YOU STREET 'CUZ WE KNOW YOU AIN'T!

PUT ON THE DAMN PANTIES!



LET'S SEE HOW YOUR BUNKIE LIKES SEEING YOU IN A THONG WITHOUT YOUR PRISON JUMPSUIT!

NO!!!

HEY! YOU! TWINKLETOES! GET BACK TO YOUR CEL! FIVE MINLITES 'TIL LIGHTS OUT!

UH, YES OFFICER.





TERRELL FORCED ME TO WEAR THIS THONG AND THEN RAN OFF WITH MY PRISON JUMPSUIT. YOU GOTTA HELP ME. DO YOU HAVE ANY SPARE OUTFITS OR SOMETHING?

I OUGHTTA KICK YO ASS! YOU SUCH A COWARD! GET UP ON YOUR BUNK, COVER YOURSELF IN THE BLANKET AND PRETEND LIKE YOU'RE SLEEPING! NOW!



HAILEY AND BAILEY SHOULD BE COMIN' AROUND ANY MINUTE!

WHO THE HELL ARE BAILEY AND HAILEY?

MY BROTHAS CALL THEM THE JAIL TAIL! THEY'RE VOLUNTEER GUARDS DOING CO OP FROM THE POLICE ACADEMY. THEY LOVE THE NIGHT SHIFT AND LOVE TAKIN' THE BBC. THEY'RE SWINGING BY MY CELL TONIGHT!



MOMENTS LATER...

'ZUP LADIES? YOU GALS READY FOR YOUR NIGHT STICK TRAINING?

ZZZZ...



YOU GUESSED IT, DEVONTUS! NIGHT STICK TRAINING IS THE WHOLE REASON I JOINED THE POLICE FORCE!

WHOAH! IT LOOKS LIKE WE GOT A CODE 10. MAYBE EVEN A CODE 12 IF WE'RE LUCKY!





YOU LADIES DEFINITELY ARE DEALING WITH A CODE 12! GET TO WORK, GIRLS. STOP AND FRISK! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

YES SIR! I SWORE AN OATH TO SERVICE, I MEAN SERVE

OMG! HE'S ARMED AND DANGEROUS!

LONG ARM? MORE LIKE LONG DICK OF THE LAW.



ALRIGHT LADIES, YOU CAN DISPENSE WITH THE BAD POLICE PUNS AND WORK MY COCK!

SO MUCH STRONGER THAN MY WIMPY BOYFRIEND!



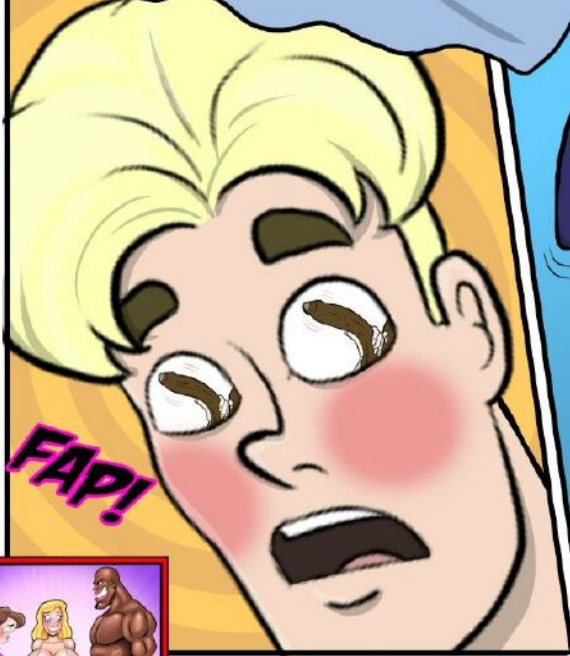
FROM TOP BUNK, JAY HAD AN IDEAL VIEW...

FAP!
FAP!

WAIT. WHAT'S THAT FAPLING SOUND? IS THERE SOMEBODY ELSE IN YOUR CELL?

FAP!

FAP!
FAP!



FAP!

GURGLE!





YOU'VE BEEN DREAMING ALL WEEK LONG FOR YOUR NIGHT SHIFT IN CELL BLOCK 2, HAVEN'T YOU?

FAT!

FAT!

OOOOOH YES, SIR. I SURE HAVE. M-M-MY BOYFRIEND TRIES SO HARD B-B-BUT JUST CAN'T COMPETE!

TELL HIM THANKS FOR KEEPING YOU SO NICE AND TIGHT!

HE'D BE SHATTERED IF HE KNEW!

'SIGH' I JUST CAN'T WORK WITH THIS... THING!



FUMPT!

FUMPT!

OOOOH GAAYH!!

I WANT YOU TO TASTE A REAL MAN'S MEAT!

SAY AHHHHH!

GO ON!

WHAT THE ???

UH UHHH! AM I YOUR LITTLE PRISON WHORE?!

YOU CAN BE WHATEVER YOU DAMN WELL WANT, BABY!



Suck
Slurp!
SWIRL

JUST RELAX AND ENJOY! WE'RE GONNA LET YOUR *SISSY CELLMATE* HAVE AUDITION FOR A SEXY NIGHT SHIFT GUARD POSITION!

YOU OFFICERS KNOW HOW TO WORK THE PRIVATE DICK!

GLURK!

GLURK!

KA-FUMPI!

HUH? OH HELL NO! NO GAY SHIT!

WHAT IS IT *DEVONTUS*, DID OFFICER *SISSY* BREAK HER OATH?

YOU KNOW DAMN WELL I *AIN'T* DOWN WITH THAT! SIT OVER THERE, *SISSY JAY*! AND DON'T MOVE!

WHATEVER YOU WISH.

THE BEST I CAN DO IS LET YOU WATCH AND RUB ONE OUT!

WHEN I'M FINISHED WITH THE LADIES, YOU CAN REPAY ME BY CLEANING THE *JIZZ* OFF THE CELL FLOOR... WITH YOUR *TONGUE*!







HE DIDN'T EVEN PUT UP A FIGHT! THIS JASON FELLA IS A DOCILE ONE. I'M SURE THE INMATES HAVE LOTS OF FUN WITH THIS LITTLE WIMP!

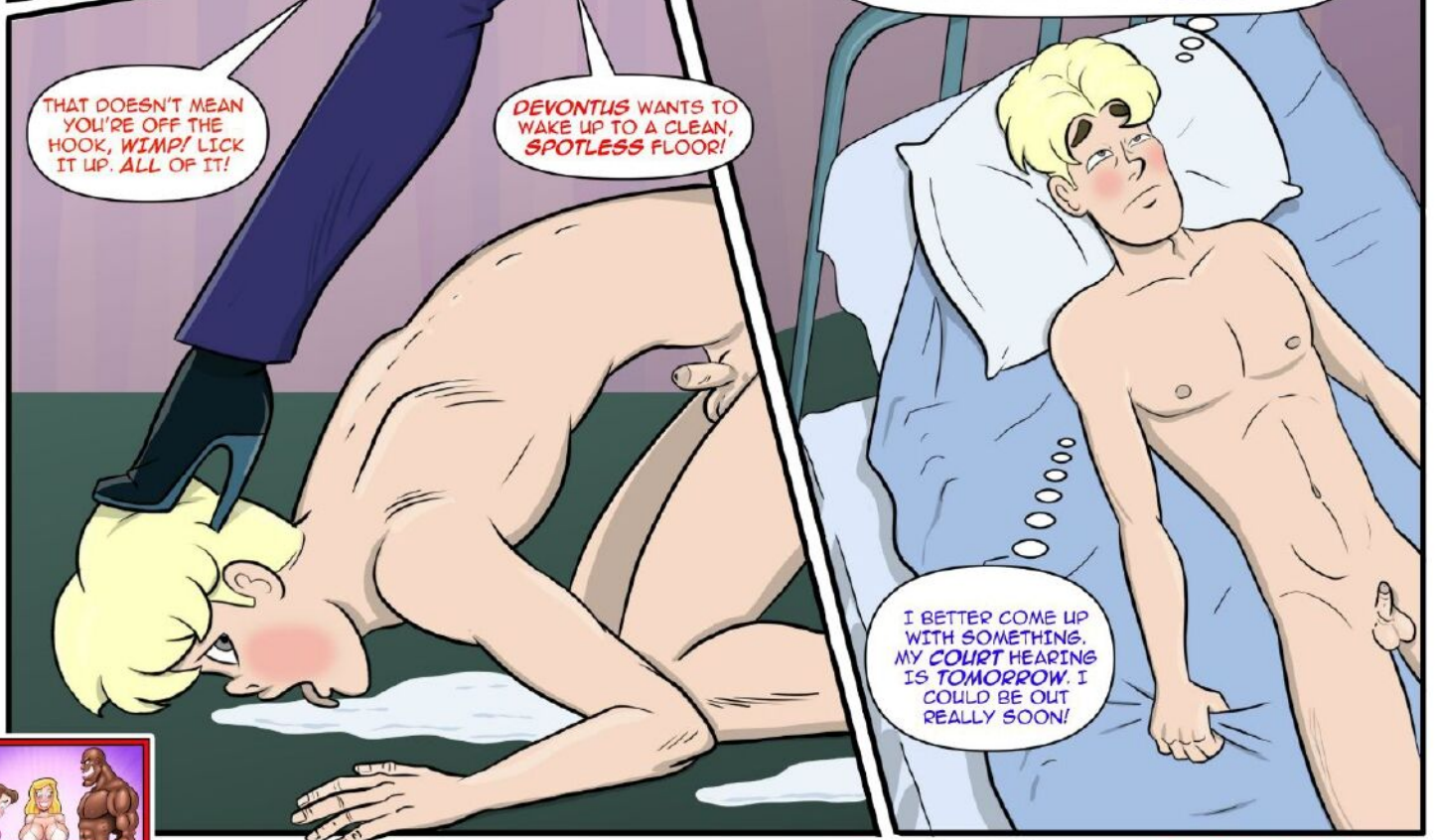
I THINK HE'S ADAPTED A TASTE FOR IT. OBVIOUSLY, HE HAS ALREADY TAKEN THE PRISON BITCH PLEDGE! TERRELL MUST HAVE GOTTEN TO HIM!

EVIDENTLY.

Gak!
GURK!

WELL, LOOKS AS THOUGH DEVONTUS IS SATISFIED AND OUR WORK HERE IS DONE. SHIFT'S ALMOST OVER TOO.

ALRIGHT LADIES, THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES. I'VE GOT TO HIT THE HAY NOW. FEEL FREE TO COME BACK NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT. WITH PRISON GUARDS LIKE YOU TWO, I HARDLY MISS THE OUTSIDE!



THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU'RE OFF THE HOOK, WIMP! LICK IT UP. ALL OF IT!

DEVONTUS WANTS TO WAKE UP TO A CLEAN, SPOTLESS FLOOR!

IF PRISON HAS TAUGHT ME ANYTHING, IT'S THAT I'M NOT AS TOUGH AS I THOUGHT I WAS. I'VE GOT AN IMAGE TO UPHOLD ON THE OUTSIDE, AND NOBODY CAN FIND OUT ABOUT MY TIME HERE IN THE CAN... HMMM. WHAT IS GOING TO KEEP DEVONTUS AND THE REST FROM KEEPING ALL OF THIS A SECRET?

I BETTER COME UP WITH SOMETHING. MY COURT HEARING IS TOMORROW. I COULD BE OUT REALLY SOON!



NEXT MORNING...

TIFFANY! PLEASE TELL ME YOU'VE GOT AN UPDATE ON THE CASE AGAINST ME! I MEAN, I'M GETTING ALONG WITH THE GUYS HERE AND EVERYTHING BUT...

YES I DO HAVE AN UPDATE! I MEANT TO CALL YOU LAST NIGHT BUT I HAD TO TAKE CARE OF A BIG... A REALLY BIG AND URGENT ISSUE THAT CAME UP!

SO ANYWAYS ABOUT YOU...I'VE GOT SOME GREAT NEWS FOR YOU! OUR COMPANY LAWYERS GREASED A FEW PALMS AND TADAH! THE BANK REALIZED IT MISINTERPRETED THE ROBBERY AND DROPPED THE CASE ENTIRELY!

I JUST NEED TO GET TO THE LAWYER'S OFFICE LATER THIS MORNING AND SIGN SOME PAPERS AND I'LL SWING BY THE FACILITY TO BRING YOU HOME BY 6 PM TONIGHT!



TONIGHT? THAT'S DOPE!

THERE IS ALSO A SAS ORDER ON THE CASE SO THE MEDIA CAN'T REPORT ON IT. YOUR IMAGE IS SAFE FOR NOW!

WORD! YO I CAN'T WAIT TO GET OUT. TENDER JAY IS BACK! COLD CHILLIN' IN EFFECT Y'ALL!

I CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK INTO THE STUDIO AND DROP SCIENCE ABOUT BEIN' FRESH OUTTA PRISON! SEE YOU SOON!



YO TENDER GAY!

SHIT! IT'S TERRELL!

UHH.. WUZZUP, HOMES?

DON'T WUZZUP HOMES ME.

SO YOU'RE GONNA BE A FREE MAN, HUH? YOU KNOW, IT WOULD BE A SHAME IF I LET MY POSSE ON THE OUTSIDE KNOW ABOUT HOW TENDER JAY BECAME A PRISON BITCH.

THE WAY I SEE IT. THE MEDIA WOULD SOON FIND OUT AND YOU'RE CAREER WOULD BE FINISHED...

BUT I DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT. HOMIE DON'T HAVE TO PLAY DAT... IF YOU DO ME A LITTLE FAVOR.





"SIGH" WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

SEE THIS PICTURE? THIS IS MY BROTHA. GOES BY THE RAP NAME **DEE LONG**. HE'S GOT BIG TIME POTENTIAL. HE COULD BE THE NEXT **CRAY-Z**, THE NEXT **RUPAC**. TRUST ME. YOU'RE GONNA **SIGN HIM** TO YOUR RECORD LABEL. IN A WAY I'M DOING YOU A FAVOR. HE'S MONEY. STRAIGHT UP!



HE'S PLAYIN' A BIG TONIGHT AT **SHANICE'S HOUSE OF BEATS** ON 7TH AVENUE. YOU ARE GOING TO GO THERE TONIGHT WITH YOUR AGENT AND SIGN HIM TO A RECORDING CONTRACT!

ALL **DEE LONG** NEEDS IS AN OPPORTUNITY. AN OPPORTUNITY WHICH YOU WILL GIVE HIM. ADD YOUR STAR BRANDING TO HIM, AND HE'LL BREAK BANK.



AND WHAT IF I **DON'T** SIGN HIM?

ALLOW ME TO REITERATE THAT I'LL BE PASSING ALONG THE STORY OF YOUR EXPERIENCE AS THE **PRISON BITCH** OF CELL BLOCK 2. YOU DON'T WANT TO END YOUR **CAREER** LIKE THAT, DO YOU?...PLUS, I'VE GOT A **POSSE** ON THE **OUTSIDE** THAT'S BEEN KNOWN TO SEND A **MUTHAFUCKA** IN THE MORGUE, Y'KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?



YES, **TERRELL**. I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYIN'. I'LL SIGN THIS KID UP.

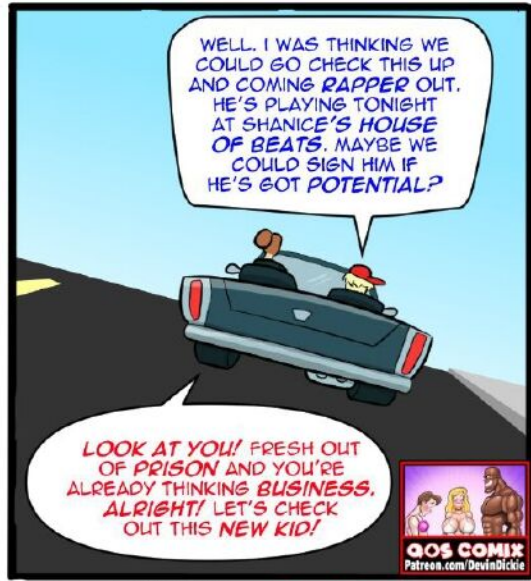


LATER..

GIRL! I AM SO GLAD TO SEE YOU!

SO GREAT TO SEE YOU MADE IT OUT OF PRISON IN ONE PIECE! I WAS KINDA **WORRIED** ABOUT HOW YOU'D BE ACCEPTED AROUND ALL OF THOSE **TOUGH GUYS**. MAYBE YOUR **GANGSTA RAPPER PERSONA** IS STARTING TO RUB OFF ON YOU!

SO WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO FOR YOUR FIRST NIGHT OF **FREEDOM**?



WELL, I WAS THINKING WE COULD GO CHECK THIS UP AND COMING **RAPPER** OUT. HE'S PLAYING TONIGHT AT **SHANICE'S HOUSE OF BEATS**. MAYBE WE COULD SIGN HIM IF HE'S GOT **POTENTIAL**?

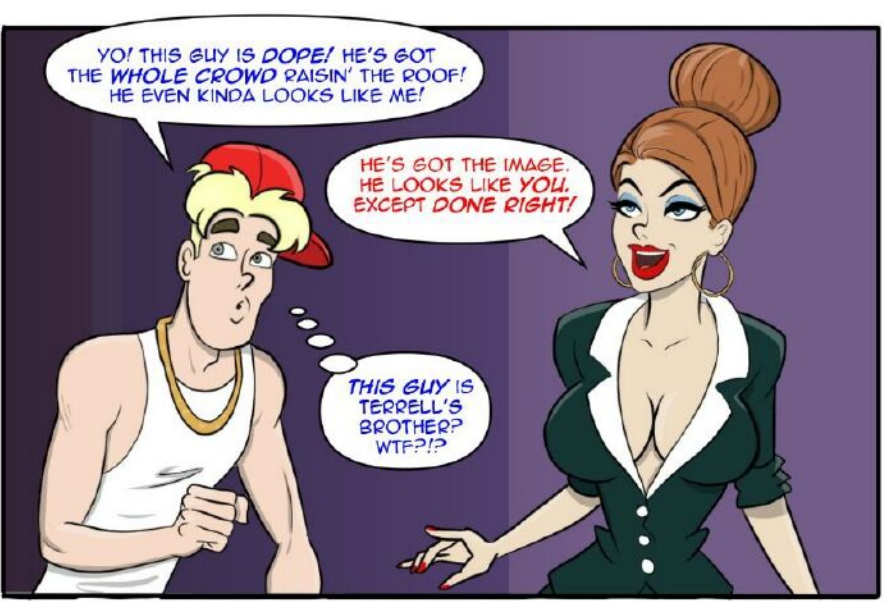
LOOK AT YOU! FRESH OUT OF PRISON AND YOU'RE ALREADY THINKING **BUSINESS**. ALRIGHT! LET'S CHECK OUT THIS **NEW KID**!





THIS DIVE? YOU SAY OUR NEXT POSSIBLE TALENT ACQUISITION PLAYS HERE?

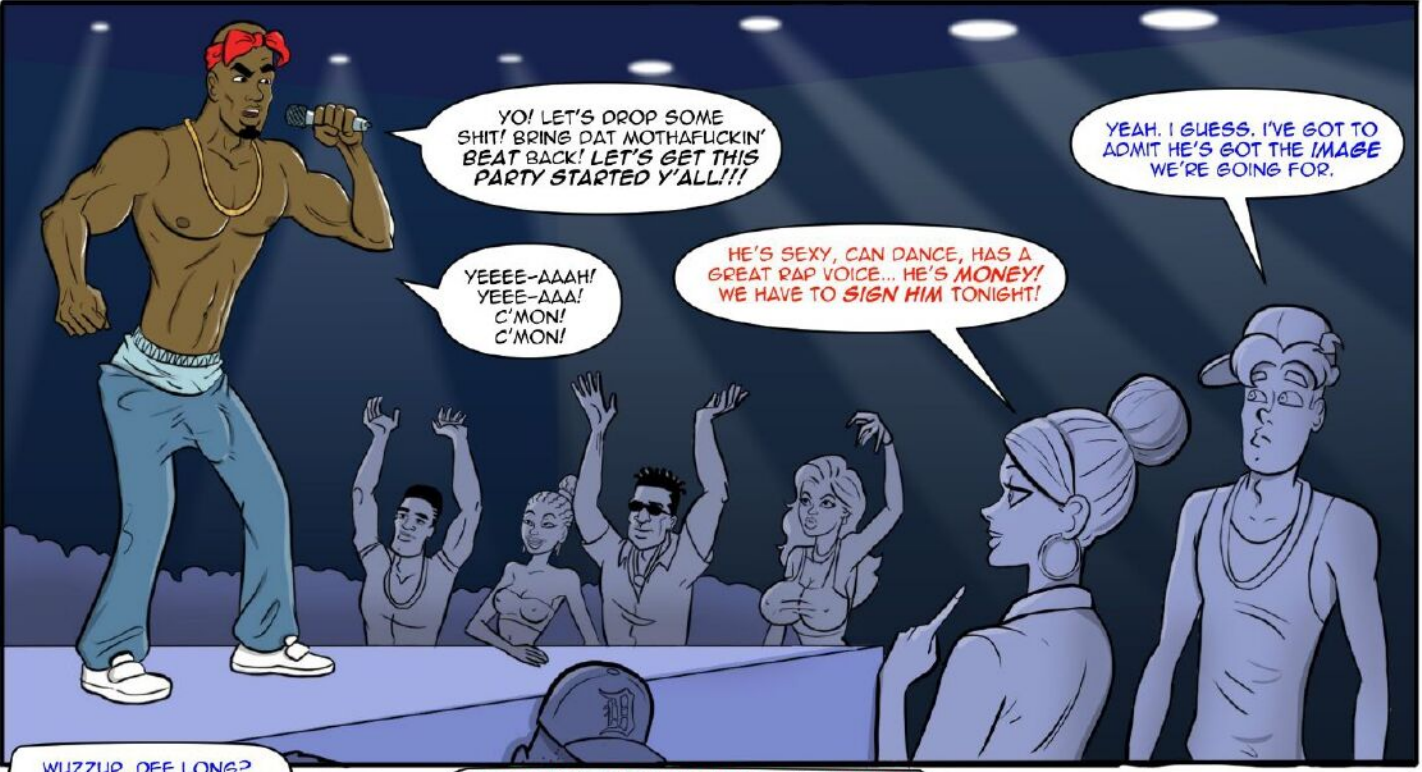
WORD. MY HOMEBOY **TERRELL** FROM PRISON SAYS THIS GUY HAS **STAR POWER!**



YO! THIS GUY IS DOPE! HE'S GOT THE WHOLE CROWD RAISIN' THE ROOF! HE EVEN KINDA LOOKS LIKE ME!

HE'S GOT THE IMAGE. HE LOOKS LIKE YOU. EXCEPT DONE RIGHT!

THIS GUY IS TERRELL'S BROTHER? WTF?!



YO! LET'S DROP SOME SHIT! BRING DAT MOTHAFUCKIN' BEAT BACK! LET'S GET THIS PARTY STARTED Y'ALL!!!

YEEEE-AAA! YEEE-AAA! C'MON! C'MON!

HE'S SEXY, CAN DANCE, HAS A GREAT RAP VOICE... HE'S MONEY! WE HAVE TO SIGN HIM TONIGHT!

YEAH. I GUESS. I'VE GOT TO ADMIT HE'S GOT THE IMAGE WE'RE GOING FOR.



WUZZUP, DEE LONG? YOU WUZ HYPE TONIGHT!... RECOGNIZE ME? I'M TENDER JAY.....

UH... HELLO?

MR DEE LONG? I'M TIFFANY, TALENT AGENT FOR TREND POP RECORDS. WE THINK YOU WOULD BE A GREAT FIT ON OUR HIP HOP LINE UP. WE'RE WILLING TO NEGOTIATE A DEAL IF YOU WOULD BE INTERESTED!

WE CAN TAKE YOU TO THE TOP, SIR! WE CAN OFFER A \$100K SIGNING BONUS IF YOU SIGN WITH US TONIGHT.



I'M LISTENIN'.

...IN HIP HOP NEWS, FORMER GANGSTA RAP STAR **TENDER JAY** HAS TAKEN ON A NEW ROLE AS MUSIC PRODUCER AFTER SIGNING UP AND COMING HIP HOP TALENT **DEE LONG**.

...THE TWO ARE SAID TO CURRENTLY BE TAPING A VIDEO TO **DEE LONG'S** FIRST SINGLE: "**SNOWBLINNIES IN DA HOOD.**"

BMZ

YO! JUST GIVIN' YOU THE 4-1-1 HERE. IT COST A LOT TO RENT THIS SPOT FOR THE VIDEO SHOOT SO WE ONLY HAVE ONE DAY TO GET ALL THE SHOTS IN. WE CAN'T AFFORD ANY RE-SHOOTS!

DAMN THIS IS SOME CHEAP BULLSHIT! WHATEVA!...ALRIGHT, LET'S TAKE IT FROM THE TOP THEN!

SNOWBLINNIES IN DA MUTHAFUCKIN' HOOD! ALWAYS BOOTY SHAKIN' AND THEY UP TO NO GOOD! WHEN THEY HUSBANDS GO TO WORK AT 8 O'CLOCK! WIFEY HEADS TO THE HOOD FOR SOME 10 INCH COCK!

TWERK THAT SHIT, GIRL! YEAH!

WAIT! HOLD UP! CUT!... YO JAY! I ASKED YOU TO ORDER FIVE GIRLS FOR THE SHOOT. I ONLY COUNT FOUR!

WELL, LIKE, IT'S CUZ **TRIXIE** COULDN'T COME IN TODAY. SHE'S GOT A PINK EYE INFECTION.

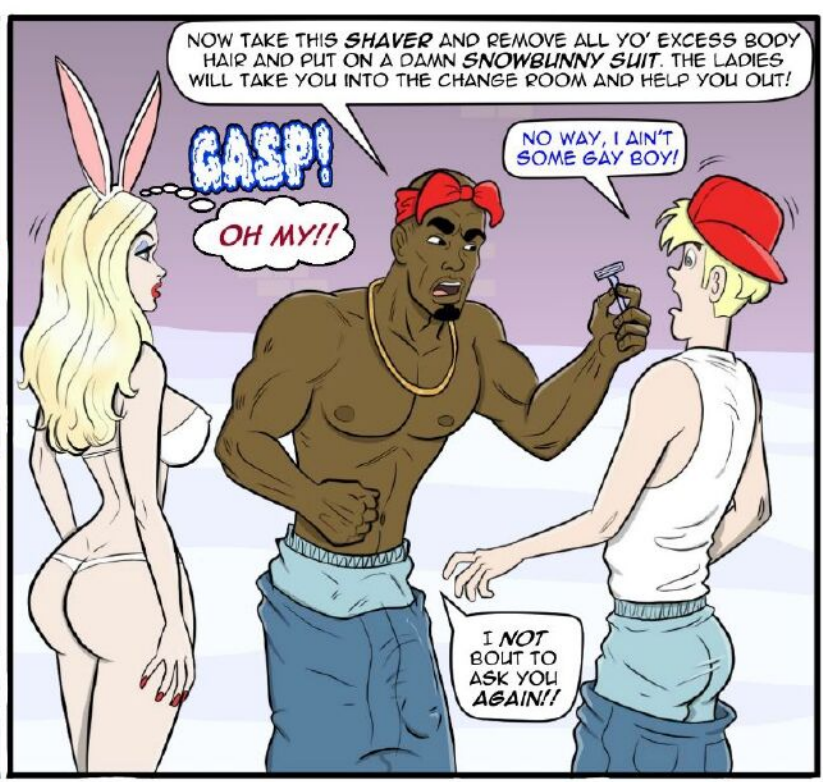
THAT AIN'T HER FAULT, IT'S JAY'S FAULT FOR NOT ORDERING ANY BACK UP TWERKERS!



YO DON'T BE **BUSSIN'**. WE ONLY GOT A COUPLE HOURS FOR THE SHOOT! FOUR **TWERKIN' HONIES** IS ALL WE GOT! WE DON'T NEED ANOTHER, BRO! YOU BE MAKIN' PAPER NO MATTER WHAT, **HOMESAUCE!**

I AIN'T YO **HOMESAUCE**, FOOL! I'M THE FACE OF THIS RECORD LABEL NOW, AND WHEN I SAY WE NEED ANOTHER DANCER, YOU GET ME ANOTHER **DANCER!**

NOW YOU ARE GONNA BE **TWERKER** NUMBER 5!



NOW TAKE THIS **SHAVER** AND REMOVE ALL YO' EXCESS BODY HAIR AND PUT ON A DAMN **SNOWBUNNY SUIT**. THE LADIES WILL TAKE YOU INTO THE CHANGE ROOM AND HELP YOU OUT!

GASP!
OH MY!!

NO WAY, I AIN'T SOME **GAY BOY!**

I **NOT** BOUT TO ASK YOU AGAIN!!



WOW **JACKIE**, I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE THAT **SMALL!**

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU ONLY DATE **BASKETBALL** PLAYERS.

LUH!



WELP, THERE'S NO SIGN OF **TESTOSTERONE** ON THIS THING!

TEE HEE! THERE'S NO WAY ANYONE WILL SEE A **BUMP!**

TEE HEE! THIS MUST BE SO **EMBARRASSING** FOR HIM!

giggle!
giggle!

giggle!
giggle!

GASPI!
IT MAKES MY **HAND** LOOK SO **BIG!**





YO I DON'T PLAY LIKE DAT!

OF COURSE YOU DON'T. SO CAN START BY PUTTING ON THE **BOTTOMS!**



TURN AROUND! I WANNA SEE!

THIS AIN'T RIGHT. I'M A PLAYA, STRAIGHT UP **MACK DADDY...**

UM. YOU TOTALLY **DON'T** LOOK LIKE ONE! WHY DON'T YOU LET GO?

N-N-NO. THIS IS **FUCKED** UP. I SHOULD BE HANGIN' WITH MY **HOMIES.**

OH BELIEVE ME, GIRL. LOOKING LIKE THAT, YOU'LL BE SEEING **LOTS** OF **HOMIES!**



WE'LL PUT A COUPLA **THESE** ON....

NOW YOU'RE JUST ONE OF THE **GIRLS!**

YOU LOOK SO **HOT**, CHICA! LET'S GO SHOOT THE VIDEO. **DEE LONG** IS WAITING!

MAKE YOU LOOK **REAL PRETTY!**

AND THIS...

PERFECT!





SNOWBLINNIES IN DA HOOD,
SNOWBLINNIES AT DA CLUB,
WHEREVER I GO,
SNOWBLINNIES GIMME LOVE!

WHEN SHE SHAKIN' DAT ASS,
DA BOOTY'S SHININ' SO BRIGHT,
THAT'S HOW SHE TELLIN' ME,
WE'LL MAKE IT SNOW TONIGHT!

WHEN I FUCK A HOE,
WHITE BOYS WANT TO WANK,
SO I DRESS 'EM UP GIRLIE,
AND GIVE HIM A SPANK!

THWACK



SNOWBLINNIES
GET DOWN
Y'ALL! WORD!

WE OUT! PEACE!

THAT'S A RAP!
HEHEHE...

GOOD JOB,
GIRLS AND
GUYS!

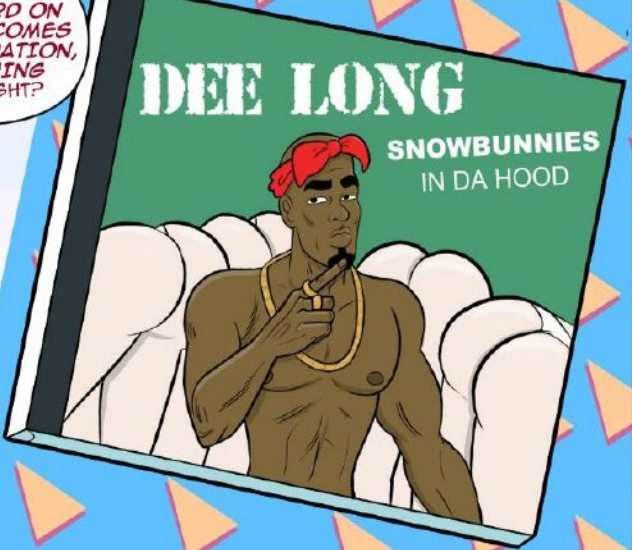
SO SHOOT
IS OVER.

TEE
HEE!

YO! THAT
THING IS
EPIC!

I'M SURE THAT
LITTLE HARD ON
OF YOURS COMES
FROM ADMIRATION,
AND NOTHING
ELSE, RIGHT?

SHORTLY AFTER, DEE LONG'S DEBUT ALBUM HIT
NUMBER ONE ON THE HIP HOP CHARTS, GOING
GOLD AND PLATINUM. COINCIDENTALLY, THE
INTERNATIONAL HIP HOP AWARD SHOW WAS
QUICKLY COMING UP, AND SURELY DEE LONG
AND HIS SNOWBUNNY DANCERS WOULD BE
TAKING PART IN THE FESTIVITIES.



DEE LONG'S HIT SINGLE TOOK AMERICA BY STORM AND HAD REGULAR PLAY ON ALL THE MAINSTREAM NETWORKS.



THAT GIRL THAT IS TWERKING DEE LONG LOOKS SO FAMILIAR!

UHHH. COULD IT BE WHO I THINK IT IS?

I SURE AS HELL HOPE NOT!



THIS IS AMY WONG FROM BMZ NEWS, LIVE AT THE INTERNATIONAL HIP HOP AWARDS SHOW IN NEW YORK.

I AM SURROUNDED BY CELEBRITIES, GLITZ AND GLAMOR BUT WE ALL KNOW THE STAR TONIGHT WILL BE DEE LONG! THE RAPPER WILL BE PERFORMING TONIGHT WITH TENDER JAY, FORMER HEADLINER AND NOW MUSIC PRODUCER. IT SHOULD BE AN EVENING OF SURPRISES!



HERE COMES DEE LONG RIGHT NOW! MR DEE LONG. COULD YOU GIVE US A PREVIEW OF WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOUR MILLIONS OF FANS TONIGHT? DO YOU HAVE A MESSAGE FOR THEM?-

LET'S JUST SAY THAT MY PRODUCER TENDER JAY IS GOING TO REVEAL A SIDE TO HIMSELF THAT NONE OF YOU HAVE EVER SEEN BEFORE IN THIS PERFORMANCE!

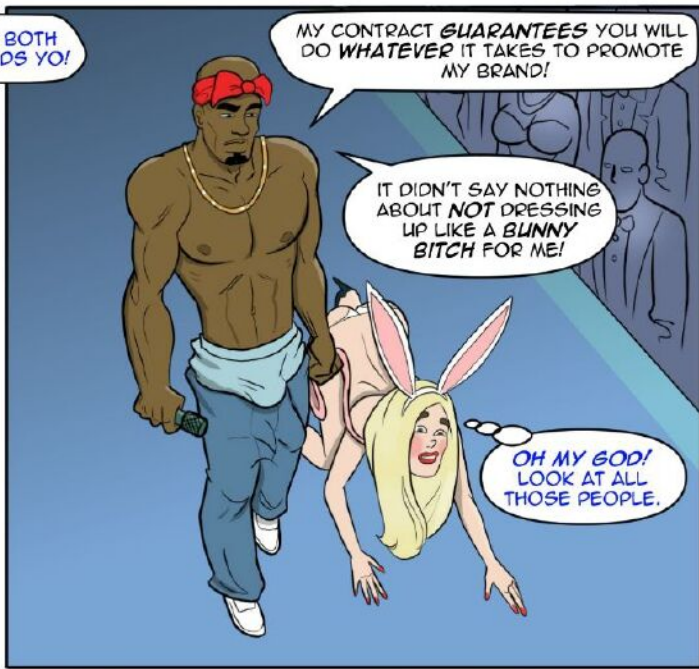
ALSO, I'M INVITING EVERYBODY TO AN AFTER PARTY AT TENDER JAY'S MANSION RIGHT AFTER THE SHOW!





I JUST WANNA SAY I THINK THIS IS A **WACK** CAREER MOVE FOR THE BOTH OF US! HOW ABOUT I JUST PERFORM A **RAP** IN MY **REGULAR** THREADS YO!

IT AIN'T ABOUT YOU NO MORE!



MY CONTRACT **GUARANTEES** YOU WILL DO **WHATEVER** IT TAKES TO PROMOTE MY BRAND!

IT DIDN'T SAY NOTHING ABOUT **NOT** DRESSING UP LIKE A **BUNNY BITCH** FOR ME!

OH MY GOD! LOOK AT ALL THOSE PEOPLE.



AND NOW OUR PERFORMANCE OF THE NIGHT COMES FROM SUPERSTAR RAP ARTIST WHO JUST WON FIVE **RAP** AWARDS TONIGHT INCLUDING BEST SINGLE FOR **SNOWBLINIES** IN DA HOOD, IT'S THE NOTORIOUSLY **RALINCHY...** **DEE LONG!**

WORD UP! **DEE LONG** IN THA **MUTHAFUCKIN'** HOUSE!

I WANNA HEAR YOU SAY **HOOOOOOO!**



FIRST OFF, I WANT YOU TO MEET MY NUMBER ONE **SNOWBUNNY: TENDER JAY!** YES, THAT'S RIGHT: FORMER RAP STAR **TENDER JAY!**

HE JUST GOT OUT OF THE STATE **PENITENTIARY** AND IT TURNS OUT, HE DID LOTS OF **PUNK SHIT** WHILE IN THERE. MY **TWERK CREW** IS NOW GONNA RE-ENACT THOSE EVENTS RIGHT NOW IN FRONT OF MILLIONS!

HOW DOES HE EVEN KNOW?... **TERRELL** MUST'VE TOLD HIM!



THIS TENDER JAY MUTHAFUCKA IS A FAKE YO! HE FOOLED ALL YA'LL WITH HIS FAKE ASS **GANGSTA** ACT. YOU BOUGHT HIS RECORDS, YOU BELIEVED HIS WACK ASS LYRICS. WE NOW KNOW HE'S FULL OF SHIT! WHEN TENDER JAY LANDED HIS ASS IN JAIL, HE INSTANTLY BECAME **SISSY SLUT** OF CEL BLOCK 2! MY BROTHER SAW IT WITH HIS OWN EYES.



LOOKS LIKE HE'S GETTING EXCITED!

KAH-FUMPI!



DON'T BE SHY, JAY! TAKE OFF YOUR WIG FOR ALL YOUR MILLIONS OF FANS TO SEE. IT'S YOUR NEW IMAGE!

YOU ARE NOW OFFICIALLY THE FIRST **GANGSTA RAP SISSY SLUT!**

YO! THIS IS A MUTHAFUCKIN' SETUP! UNHAND ME NOW, BITCH ASS HO!

WHO YOU CALLING BITCH ASS HO?!? YOU SURE LOOK READY TO SUCK SOME BBC!

YOUR LIL' DICKADOO LOOKS UP FOR SOME!

TWACK





HAHA! HAHA! HAHA! HAHA! HAHA!

EASY LADIES,
NO NEED TO
FIGHT OVER IT!

SNOWBUNNIES IN DA MUTHAFUCKIN' HOOD,
SNOWBUNNIES IN DA MUTHAFUCKIN' CLUB,
THEY HUBBIES COCKS AIN'T GOT NO WOOD,
THEY COME TO ME CUZ I TREAT 'EM GOOD!

IN THE SACK THEY HUSBANDS GIVE A SHOVE,
IT ALL AMOUNTS TO 3 MINUTES OF LOVE,
SO WIFEY AND HER GIRLS PACK IN THE VAN,
DRIVE TO MY HOOD FOR A REAL MAN!

LIKE I CAN
SO RELATE TO
THESE LYRICS!

WE ALL KNEW YOU WERE
A FAKE GANGSTA, JAY! IT
WAS ALL MEDIA HYPE. NOW
EVERYONE CAN SEE THE
REAL YOU TAKING 10 INCHES
OF PLASTIC DONGS IN
FRONT OF A TELEVISED
LIVE STUDIO AUDIENCE!

OMG HAHA!

**HAHA!
HAHA!**

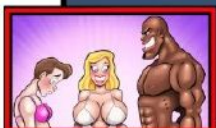
**HAHA!
HAHA!
HAHA!**

GURGLE!

HAHA!

MY CAREER IS OVER. THERE'S NO
EXPLAINING THIS! MAYBE IT'S TIME
TO RETIRE TO A REMOTE ISLAND,
PERHAPS? OH GOD... BUT IT
FEELS SO GOOD THOUGH!

HAHA! WTF?!



SOME TIME AFTER THE PERFORMANCE...

WELL, THAT WAS PRETTY EMBARRASSING! AFTER GETTING PEGGED WHILE WEARING A BUNNY BIKINI ON LIVE TELEVISION IS QUITE THE WAY TO END YOUR CAREER.

I GUESS 6 LOW, DEVONTUS, AND ALL THOSE GUYS IN PRISON WERE RIGHT AFTER ALL. I'M JUST NOT GANGSTA RAPPER MATERIAL.

I JUST THOUGHT I WAS SOMETHING MORE THAN A BOY BAND SINGER... I SUPPOSE THAT CHAPTER OF MY LIFE IS OVER AS WELL AFTER TONIGHT'S FESTIVITIES...

THE GOOD THING IS THAT CELEBRITY SCANDALS HAPPEN EVERY MONTH AND PEOPLE HAVE SHORT ATTENTION SPANS. MAYBE ONE DAY THIS WILL ALL BE FORGOTTEN?

IF NOT I CAN SELL THE CARS AND THE MANSION AND MOVE SOMEWHERE AND LIVE LIKE A RECLUSE!

DAMMIT! I FORGOT THAT DEE LONG INVITED EVERYONE TO THE AFTER PARTY!

WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY ARE THE LIGHTS ON AT MY HOUSE?!

FUCKIN' GOOD PARTY, BRO!

SAY "PLEASE MISTER BIG COCK!"

GOTS TO TAME YOUR WHITE GIRL!



LOOKS LIKE NOBODY WAITED FOR ME TO GET THE PARTY PUMPIN'!

GOOD TO SEE EVERYONE IS GETTING ALONG!

FAP!

YOU GONNA GO HOME AND TELL YOUR BOYFRIEND ALL ABOUT IT?

Gek!

BET YOU BEEN WATCHING BLANKED FOR YEARS! HOW YOU LIKE THE REAL THING?

OOOH! I'M ALL SPENT!

GURKS!

FAP!

OOOOOOOH!

GURGLE!



