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Sammy, you love it, now don't you lie!/Rocky is a pimp/Clyde is a fag! George beatboxing	I'm out here on this river with a bunch of munchkins who are sober as hell and bringing me down... and now you tell me that we don't even get to do what we came here for? Marty	One day people will know 'cause that's my master plan.	People's feelings always end up hurt when we play this game.Millie	George: [George takes a bite of the sandwich] Hmmm. Yum. Did you make these yourself? You'll, you'll have to give me the recipe some time. Clyde: It's peanut butter and jelly.
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Kiss my ass, Mr. Shaham, kiss my ass, Mr. Estes, kiss my ass, Miss Johnson, kiss my ass, Mr. Rosenthal Marty when pointing a gun at a bottle	Wake up. Wake up! Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up! God, wake up! Millie	Well, we are planning on stripping him, throwing him in the river, and then we are gonna make him run home naked. We have a plan and it involves a dare. Sam to Millie	You know, when we graduate high school, and become doctors and lawyers and all that kind of stuff... what do you think it would be like? Sam to Millie	Besides, I like your dads, Clyde, I never knew any homosexual men personally until I met them, they're not so bad. Marty

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