

THUGTITIOUS (BOONDOCKS SPEC SCRIPT)

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Written by

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INT. FREEMAN'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

HUEY (13) and RILEY (11), are going at it. By the mess in the kitchen and living room, it seems like they've been going at it for a while.

Riley is decked out in a bulletproof vest with a camouflage headband, military boots and is armed with a M16 Airsoft gun.

Huey's attire mimics the late great Huey P. Newton's. He's equipped with a black Airsoft shotgun and a matching ammunition belt.

Riley pokes his head out of a fort he's made out of couch cushions and an assortment of blankets.

RILEY

Niggas still hating huh! Think you can kill a real one?!

HUEY

You're the one trying to kill me and my people!

In the midst of their exchange the doorbell, RINGS. They ignore it.

Riley shoots a couple shots at Huey who's able to duck just in time for the shots to hit the wall.

The doorbell RINGS several more times.

GRANDDAD storms out of his room.

GRANDDAD

What are y'all little Negros doing?! Don't y'all hear that damn door bell!? Go get it before I whoop both y'all asses.

RILEY

Come on Granddad, why you always ruining our fun? We were just playing war. Huey was ISIS I was BMF.

HUEY

I'm the Black Panther Party fighting against the oppression of black people by the United States--

.

RILEY  
 --ISIS, Black Panthers same thing.  
 Both y'all niggas dress weird.

HUEY  
 (Annoyed)  
 Fun fact, ISIS was never a threat  
 to the continental United States.  
 The USA military created--

GRANDDAD  
 --Boy, ain't nobody trying to hear  
 any of that bullshit. Go get the  
 door.  
 (Under his breath)  
 I knew I should've gave y'all up  
 for adoption.

Granddad reaches the bottom of the stairs.

RILEY  
 You know ISIS killed Biggie.

Huey and Granddad ignore Riley.

Huey answers the door. It's UNCLE RUCKUS. He's looking  
 particularly hideous with sweat dripping down his face and a  
 joyous smile.

UNCLE RUCKUS  
 THANK YOU, WHITE JESUS!

GRANDDAD  
 What the hell are you babbling  
 about, Ruckus?

UNCLE RUCKUS  
 Y'all monkeys ain't hear? A  
 beautiful white lady just moved  
 into the neighborhood. Hopefully  
 that's a sign to you blackies it's  
 time to go.

GRANDDAD  
 Ain't nobody leaving, Ruckus.

Riley cracks a smile.

RILEY  
 (Rubs his hands together)  
 So you tellin' me there's a shorty  
 waiting for me to rizz her up?

UNCLE RUCKUS

She don't want no burnt toast.  
She's looking for a nice white man.  
Like me.

GRANDDAD

(Confused)

Ruckus you're black. How many times  
do we gotta tell you that?

UNCLE RUCKS

(Pissed off)

RE- VITILIGO!! That's what I got!  
You niggas wouldn't know nothing  
about that! All y'all know is  
diabetes and heart disease.

GRANDDAD

Ruckus, you don't know what the  
hell you're talking about.

UNCLE RUCKUS

I know they let that little singing  
nigga Michael become white. They  
even let him have white children.

(Looking to the sky)

White Jesus, please don't forsake  
us ever again.

Granddad shakes his head.

CUT TO:

THEME SONG

INT. AMAZON WAREHOUSE - DAY

We see OTIS JENKINS (34), aka THUGNIFICENT (He only uses  
Otis for professional settings). Thugnificent has a fresh  
fade and is bopping his head to some music in his raggedy  
Beats headphones.

Thugnificent is wholeheartedly uninterested in work, and has  
come up with a method to look like he's keeping busy.

Thugnificent's CRABBY BOSS comes up behind him.

CRABBY BOSS

Otis, I've noticed you've been  
moving the same boxes for your  
entire shift. What's going on?

Thugnificent is oblivious. He keeps grooving.

BOSS

OTIS!

Thugnificent hits a 360 spin and bumps into his CRABBY BOSS, causing boxes to crash down onto to them both.

Thugnificent removes his headphone and cracks a big smile. His Crabby Boss isn't thrilled.

CRABBY BOSS

Go out and do some delivers.

THUGNIFICENT

Sure thing boss man.

Thugnificent salutes the Crabby Boss like a private saluting his general.

CRABBY BOSS

(Pointing to the door)

Just get the FUCK out of my sight!

Thugnificent strolls out.

The other workers snicker as the Crabby Boss slips and falls trying to pick up the fallen boxes.

INT. DELIVERY TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Thugnificent drives the delivery truck haphazardly causing other cars to swerve out the way.

At Thugnificent's first delivery he half-way stops, then throws a package labeled "handle with care" out his window.

It breaks once it hits the recipient's door.

During his next stop he throws a package and hits an OLD LADY on her porch.

OLD LADY

(Using both middle  
fingers)

Fuck you!

THUGNIFICENT

Watch your head.

Thugnificent turns up his music and vibes out. Leaving fucked up packages all over the city.

EXT. WOODCREST - LATER

Thugnificent pulls up to a large crowd of people outside. He sees Riley, Huey, and Granddad.

RILEY  
Oh shit, it's the homie  
Thugnificent!

THUGNIFICENT  
What up, little nigga?

He gives Riley some dap. Thugnificent pulls out a half open package and hands it to Granddad.

THUGNIFICENT (CONT'D)  
I got them DVDs you ordered. They look like some pornos. "Big Booty Ebony goes to work", "Gangbang In Bangkok", "70 year Old Man Shows Young Hottie He Still Got It". You one nasty old man.

Granddad snatches the DVDs out of Thugnificent's hands and quickly looks around to make sure no one else heard.

GRANDDAD  
What I tell you about opening my shit?

THUGNIFICENT  
I had to make sure your package wasn't broken. A lot of pot holes on the road.

GRANDDAD  
Well, don't worry about what I be doing.

THUGNIFICENT  
Whatever old nigga. Why is the whole neighborhood out here?

RILEY  
This new actor/supermodel girl just moved in.

THUGNIFICENT  
Who?

RILEY  
It's starts with a C or something like that.

They push closer to the front.

We see Uncle Ruckus on his knees bowing repeatedly.

UNCLE RUCKUS  
OH BEAUTIFUL WHITE WOMEN! WE ARE  
NOT WORTHY TO BE IN YOUR PRESENCE!  
WE ARE NOT WORTHY!

A WOMEN with Blonde hair turns around. She has on a black Gucci crop top, Chanel Glasses with a Square trim, and bright blue jeans.

She looks down. Her eyes catch Ruckus' and Ruckus' eyes catch hers.

Ruckus' eyes twinkle like a star.

UNCLE RUCKUS (CONT'D)  
(Putting his hands up to  
the sky)  
Oh look at you. You've got great  
style sense! What a beautiful  
woman! White Jesus, look how you  
have blessed us again!

Ruckus stays in a bowing position like one would do for a queen in Middle Age times.

The Woman turns to the Freemans and Thugnificent.

WOMAN  
(creeped out; Her voice  
is similar tone to  
Britney Spears)  
Is there something wrong with him?

GRANDDAD  
He's just one stupid motherfucker.

RILEY  
Ain't you that one girl who was on  
Love Is Blind?

WOMAN  
Yes, that's me. My name is CChanel  
with two C's. What's your guy's  
names?

GRANDDAD  
I'm Robert Jebediah Freeman. But  
you can call me Robert, cutie pie.

CChanel reaches out her hand for Granddad to shake. He gives it a little kiss.

RILEY

They call me Riley Escobar aka  
Pillsbury Doughboy, aka Fresh to  
Death, aka Mr. Steal your girl.

Riley motions for CChanel to bend down. He gives her a kiss on the cheek.

Huey is reluctant to answer. He doesn't quite trust his new neighbor. Granddad nudges him.

HUEY

I'm Huey.

CCHANNEL

And you are?

THUGNIFICENT

(Looks around)

Who me?

CCHANNEL

Yes, you.

THUGNIFICENT

I'm Otis Jenkins.

CCHANNEL

You remind me of someone.

RILEY

You ain't never heard of my nigga  
Thugnificent?? He got slaps. "Booty  
Butt Cheeks", "Stomp em in the  
nuts"?

Riley pulls out his cellphone, and turns on some music to the highest volume.

**Music from the phone plays:** Booty butt cheeks! Booty butt cheeks! Booty butt, booty butt, booty butt, cheeks!

CChanel's eyes light up with joy.

CCHANNEL

Wow! Me and my girls used to love  
this song!! I had all your albums.  
My favorite was Rags to Bitches.  
And ooh that song you had with  
Will.i.am. I played that none stop.



This makes Thugnificent blush.

CCHANNEL (CONT'D)  
So, why are you dressed up like a  
Amazon worker? I thought you're a  
rapper.

THUGNIFICENT  
The rap game just didn't respect a  
real nigga like me.

Riley hits Thugnificent with the "Why you always lying?"  
look.

THUGNIFICENT (CONT'D)  
I had to get one of those you  
know... J.O.Bs.

CChanel giggles.

CCHANNEL  
You're corny, but funny. I hope  
you're still making music?

THUGNIFICENT  
Some days.

CCHANNEL  
Well, I know someone who's looking  
to sign an artist, especially  
someone with your talents. I could  
introduce him to you if you're  
down.

THUGNIFICENT  
They probably don't want a washed  
up motherfucker like me.

CCHANNEL  
No, trust me. They would love to  
meet you. Helping artist old and  
new find their voice is something  
that they are very great at.

THUGNIFICENT  
Shittttt let me check my schedule.

Thugnificent takes a glance at the device in his hand, which  
just scans what packages have and have not been delivered.

It obviously doesn't have his work schedule, but he doesn't  
want to say yes too quick and sound desperate.

THUGNIFICENT (CONT'D)  
I'm free Friday at 7pm.

CCHANEL  
That's perfect! Meet me at my house  
around then and I'll take you to  
meet him. Wear your best fit.

THUGNIFICENT  
Bet.

CChanel turns around to sign more autographs.

Thugnificent and Riley dap each other up and start to dance.

Riley does the Robot and repeats "Yeah my nigga on", while  
Thugnificent seems to mimic the moves of the late great King  
of Pop MJ. He finishes his dancing with a moonwalk which  
goes into a back-flip.

EXT. FREEMAN'S HOUSE - FRIDAY AROUND 6:40PM

Thugnificent hops out of his Amazon van wearing a crooked  
black spotted tie and an oversized black blazer.

Underneath his blazer is a crinkled black button up. Paired  
with some long ass black dress pants. Rolled over some black  
Timbs.

THUGNIFICENT  
(To Granddad)  
Hey old nigga, I appreciate you  
letting me use your car. You know  
first impressions matter.

Granddad shakes his head as he looks Thugnificent up and  
down before handing his keys over.

GRANDDAD  
Boy, you look a hot mess.

RILEY  
Nah you stylin' my guy.

GRANDDAD  
You better bring my Betsy back in  
one piece. And I need that Amazon  
one day delivery from now on.

THUGNIFICENT  
You finished those DVDs already??  
You one horny ass old man.

Thugnificent and Riley burst out laughing. Even Huey cracks a smile.

Granddad smacks Riley and Huey on the back of the head. Then glares at Riley.

GRANDDAD

Don't forget who does your laundry!

RILEY

(Embarrassed)

Come on, man!

HUEY

Are you sure you really want to trust CChanel?? Haven't you heard about her?

Riley throws up his hands in disgust.

RILEY

DAMN, you always hatin'.

THUGNIFICENT

Why shouldn't I trust her lil homie?

HUEY

She's infamous, very infamous.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

HUEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

3 years ago she partnered with Ancestry.com and took an ancestry test. She tweeted her results which showed she was 56% Nigerian. Shortly after, she took a trip to Nigeria to resolve a dispute between union workers and a prominent oil company.

ON SCREEN:

INT. CORPORATE CONFERENCE OFFICE - 3 YEARS EARLIER

We see CChanel at a big conference table signing a deal with executives from Ancestry.com. Also at the table are some corrupt Nigerian officials.

INT. CCHANEL'S HOUSE - 3 YEARS EARLIER-NIGHT

We see CChanel's tweet a video of her dancing to **"Fall" by Davido, "Money fall on you, banana fall on you, Prada fall on you"**. She's wearing a dashiki and a Nigerian head wrap. All while throwing money in the air.

The caption on the video reads: I just found out I'm Nigerian!! Time to take a trip and show gratitude to my people! Below is a link to sign up for Ancestry.com. Get 15% off your membership when you use the CODE: HOME Is Where The Heart Is.

GRANDDAD (V.O.)

Boy, get to the point.

RILEY (V.O.)

For real, I gotta catch up on MILF Manor. I need to see what happens with my girl April.

HUEY (V.O.)

My point is she's not Nigerian. She's white. The oil company had her speak at a union meeting because they knew their workers loved her from Love Is Blind. She convinced some to agree to a shitty 1,000 Nira an hour pay raise. Those who didn't agree got fired.

INT. OIL COMPANY HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Workers pack their stuff up after being fired. Some argue with the ones that stayed.

FIRED WORKER

(In another workers face)

You fucked me and my family!

INT. FIRED WORKER HOME - LATER

We see one of the Fired Workers tell their wife that he no longer has a job. His pregnant wife starts to cry.

INT. ANOTHER FIRED WORKER HOME - LATER

A Fired Worker and their family pick up their thrown out stuff after being evicted from their home.

THUGNIFICENT (V.O.)

A thousand? Nigga that's a stack. They ballin'.

HUEY (V.O.)

No, that's just 64 cents in the U.S. Before that they were earning Six U.S dollars an hour. What makes it worse is the ones that stayed had less vacation days and no holidays off. CChanel got 3 million and Ancestry.com got 30 million and 5% stock in the oil company.

END OF MONTAGE

Riley daps up Thugnificent.

RILEY

3 milli! She about to get you a crazy record deal. You going to be living it up!

GRANDDAD

You better remember who made it possible for you to even make it to that meeting. Tell them I'm your agent and I need 5%.

THUGNIFICENT

(sarcastically)

I got you, old nigga. Whatever you need.

HUEY

Really!? You guys don't care about her fucking over those people? She has no morals!

GRANDDAD

With money like that, who needs em?

Granddad makes the money gesture with his hands. He strolls back in the house.

RILEY

(In a little jingle)

If you ain't talking money, I don't wanna to talk.

Riley chuckles as he follows Granddad back inside.

THUGNIFICENT

I appreciate you looking out Huey, but don't sweat it. I'll be good.

Thugnificent hops in Betsy and starts up the muffled engine of the rundown 1975 Lincoln Continental.

Thugnificent skrts off.

EXT. OUTSIDE CCHANEL HOUSE - NIGHT

Thugnificent pulls up to a gate in front of CChanel's extravagant forest green mansion.

The GATE scans the car then talks.

GATE

Open your window. What is your purpose?

Thugnificent struggles with the window crank. He opens the window up enough to speak out the little crack.

THUGNIFICENT

I'm here to see CChanel.

GATE

Put your head out window. I must scan you.

THUGNIFICENT

Okay???

Thugnificent takes a moment to open the window enough to fit his head out the window. Once he does the Gate scans his facial features.

GATE

You may enter.

The gate swings wide open.

The cobblestone driveway stretches for what seems like a mile.

Thugnificent pulls up to the front of the house.

CChanel comes out in the same exact outfit Rihanna had on at the 2018 Met Gala but without the Pope hat.

Thugnificent hops out the car to greet her.

CCHANEL

Ewww, what are you wearing?

THUGNIFICENT

Clothes?

CCHANNEL  
(giggling)  
I know that, but your style is all  
over the place. You need a stylist.

THUGNIFICENT  
What's a stylist?

CCHANNEL  
You have so much to learn.

CChanel moseys her way around Betsy. Then opens the door and  
sits inside.

CChanel inspects the interior of the car. She fidgets with  
the radio, then runs her hands through the dashboard.

CCHANNEL (CONT'D)  
We can't show up in this dust  
bucket. Who do you think I am?

THUGNIFICENT  
Ehhhhh...

CChanel points to the interior of the car.

CCHANNEL  
I'm not this. We're taking one of  
my cars.

CChanel opens her garage.

Inside are three custom cars.

In the middle is a pink Lamborghini Aventurine with all  
black rims. To the left is a Veyron 16.4 Grand Sport  
Vitesse; all white interior. On the far side of the garage  
is a limited edition black Tesla Model 3.

CChanel remotely starts the Tesla. CChanel hops in.  
Thugnificent struggles to find the handle.

CCHANNEL (CONT'D)  
Use your thumb to push the wide  
part of the door handle.

Thugnificent is fascinated by this technology. He gets  
comfortable in the heated seats.

CCHANNEL (CONT'D)  
This is me, and soon it will be  
you.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - LATER

Thugnificent eyes gleam as they bounce off the chandeliers hanging from the ceiling.

Entranced by the decor of the restaurant he bumps into a grand piano playing '**(No One Knows Me) Like the Piano**' By **Sampha** all by itself.

The tables are hand carved oak wood. The food looks like every cook was on Top Chef.

CChanel lightly taps Thugnificent.

CCHANEL  
(Whispering)

Us.

A short white MAN in a tan sports jacket waves to them to come sit at his table.

CCHANEL (CONT'D)  
Thugnificent, this is Skippy.

SKIPPY  
Nice to meet you Thugnicficient.

SKIPPY energetically shakes Thugnificent's hand. This catches Thugnificent off guard a bit.

THUGNIFICENT  
I heard you're the man with the plan.

SKIPPY  
You damn right I am! I'm glad CChanel brought us together. I've heard some of your older work, and I LOVE IT!

THUGNIFICENT  
Shit, I appreciate it.

A WAITER comes up to their table.

WAITER  
What would you guys like to start with?

CCHANEL  
Can I get a Crème Brûlée and some spring water.



SKIPPY  
Bring me some Deviled eggs and a  
glass of your finest Cheval Blanc.

The Waiter jots down their orders on his pad. He turns to  
Thugnificent who is having a difficult time with the menu.

WAITER  
And for you, sir?

THUGNIFICENT  
Some fries and one of those cream  
boo lets.

WAITER  
You mean Crème Brûlée?

THUGNIFICENT  
(Ticked off)  
NIGGA is you deaf!? That's what I  
just said.

The Waiter is startled. He nods and walks away quickly.

THUGNIFICENT (CONT'D)  
Fuck, he ain't write down what I  
wanted to drink.

CCHANEL  
It's okay, he'll be back. Skippy  
has worked with all the greats like  
Taylor Swift, Justin Bieber, and  
Rebecca Black.

THUGNIFICENT  
You ever work with like...niggas?

CChanel and Skippy share an awkward laugh.

SKIPPY  
Of course, I've worked with FN Meka  
and I'm working with YG right now.

THUGNIFICENT  
Ain't Meka some A.I a white guy  
created?

SKIPPY  
My bad, I meant the Migos.

THUGNIFICENT  
Okay, okay I fucks with that.

SKIPPY

See, I've got legs in the game to  
make sure your comeback is  
successful.

THUGNIFICENT

How?

SKIPPY

I run Skip Skip Hurray Records. We  
can give you that extra push to  
make the people say Ughhhhh like  
Master P. Ughhhhhh.

Skippy holds the "ughh" for quite a while. He must have  
swimmer lungs.

THUGNIFICENT

Whatchu mean?

SKIPPY

See, it doesn't matter what you  
say, it's how you make them feel.  
When I ask you what's your favorite  
Michael Jackson song you say...?

THUGNIFICENT

Rock With You, duhhh.

SKIPPY

And that makes you want to?

THUGNIFICENT

Get my groove on.

SKIPPY

Exactly! I want them to look at you  
and be like damn, that's my brotha  
from another motha! I would love to  
have a drink of 1942 with him. Or  
whatever you people like to do.

THUGNIFICENT

Who wouldn't love to drink some Don  
with a don?

Skippy looks Thugnificent up and down.

SKIPPY

Dressed like that?

THUGNIFICENT

Come on I look--

CCHANEL

--Bad.

SKIPPY

So bad, but with our help, that will change. We'll control your image. While you worry about the music.

Skippy pulls out a piece of paper and a pen and hands it to Thugnificent.

SKIPPY (CONT'D)

Sign this and we'll be your record label, your management, your stylist and PR team all wrapped up like a good condom.

Thugnificent looks at the paper. It has words he doesn't quite understand like "In perpetuity", "posthumously" and "back end".

THUGNIFICENT

Shouldn't I get a lawyer to read this over?

SKIPPY

(Laughing)

A lawyer? Those vile motherfuckers. They'll charge you thousands just for them to approve a contract you were already going to sign. You're losing money. We're making you money.

THUGNIFICENT

Why should I trust y'all?

Skippy puts his arms around Thugnificent.

SKIPPY

Look at this place, look at these people. Who else is giving you this type of access? That shitty job of yours?.

(Points to the piece of paper)

You'll be able to record with Metro Boomin. Smoke some Grade A weed with Snoop Dogg and be court-side at an NBA playoff game all in one day.

THUGNIFICENT  
I need that!

Thugnificent snatches the pen from Skippy and signs his signature.

Skippy smirk grows wider and wider.

SKIPPY  
See, I knew you were smarter than  
you looked.

INT. HUEY AND RILEY'S BEDROOM- DAY

We hear a loud bass heavy beat.

Riley stands in front of the mirror reciting raps.

He's dressed like Future and Gunna had a baby.

RILEY  
I think I lost my mind..No, I'm  
just lost in the grind. I think I  
lost the time.. No, my watch too  
shiny so it just might blind. I  
think I'm lost in love.. Nah, me  
and my girl kiss no hugs.

Huey enters the room and stares at Riley for a beat.

HUEY  
Why are you dressed like a Yeezy  
runway model?

RILEY  
Fuck you talkin about? This that  
new new drip.

HUEY  
What are you even doing?

RILEY  
I found purpose, my calling.

HUEY  
And that is?

RILEY  
This rap shit!

HUEY  
Since when?

RILEY

Since I realized this rap shit could change our lives and maybe I could get CChanel to be my main squeeze. I gotta make sure the fam eat. I could even get you one of those Black Panther weird cat-like mask.

HUEY

That's T'challa, not the Black Panther Party.

RILEY

Tahiti?

HUEY

No T'cha-. Never mind. You can't be serious about this?

RILEY

CChanel says I'm like the new and imporved Lil' Bow Wow. I just gotta work for it, and it's all mine.

HUEY

Why are you listening to that make-a-wish Britney Spears? You're young, you don't need to worry about making money.

RILEY

I won't be young forever. I can't be no old nigga sittin' on my ass. The younger I start, the better I'll be.

(Point to his head)

That's logic.

HUEY

Whens the last time you worked hard for something that didn't involve money?

Riley ponders for a moment.

RILEY

You know what? I realized I'm talking to a HATER of the highest form. You don't want anyone to be happy, huh? You want everyone to  
(Makes air quotes)  
"Fight the good fight" and die like your boy Malcolm Gladwell.

(MORE)

RILEY (CONT'D)  
It ain't the 60s no more, we don't care! I'm just trying to have fun, count some bands, and take care of the fam.

HUEY  
You're eleven!

Riley ignores Huey and goes back to practicing his routine in front of the mirror.

Huey storms out.

OVER BLACK: 2 WEEKS LATER

HUEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Not too long after their nefarious meeting, Thugnificent was all over talk and radio shows hand and hand with CChanel.

INT. BREAKFAST CLUB - MORNING

Thugnificent answers questions on how he and CChanel met. CChanel smiles and holds Thugnificent hand as he repeats what they tightly rehearsed.

INT. GOOD MORNING AMERICA - EARLY MORNING

Thugnificent and CChanel share a passionate kiss.

INT. HIGH-END FASHION BOUTIQUE

Thugnificent comes out of a changing room in an oversized Gucci trench coat and Prada boots.

CCHANEL  
Look at this A1 outfit I picked out for my boo for this years Met Gala.

CChanel smiles and talks to the camera as they film for a "Getting Ready With Vogue" YouTube video.

HUEY (V.O.)  
Not only did they make him look like a Paris week fashion model, he entered a fake relationship with CChanel. Each public appearance was the same, bragging about loving each other at their lowest. When really these niggas just met, but whatever.

INT. KIMMEL JIMMEL LIVE! - NIGHT

Thugnificent preforms his new song "I need your lovin, no matter where you at".

HUEY (V.O.)

Thungficent and CChanel fake relationship help propel his new single to #5 on the Billboard charts. I guess fools do fall in love.

EXT. OUTSIDE CCHANEL HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Uncle Ruckus, roughly dressed in a tuxedo stands with flowers in front of the Gate.

GATE

What is your purpose?

UNCLE RUCKUS

To serve White Jesus and all his beautiful white children.

GATE

What is your purpose?

UNCLE RUCKS

To thank the white man for his many blessings.

GATE

What is your purpose?

UNCLE RUCKUS

To make sure I follow the--

CCHANEL

What do you want Ruckus!?

CChanel voice BOOMS out the speakers on the side of the gate.

UNCLE RUCKUS

Oh beautiful CChanel, I'm here to save you from that savage thug. I know he can't treat you like the queen you are.

CCHANEL

How many times do I gotta tell you to leave me alone!? I don't want to be with you!

UNCLE RUCKUS

Oh baby, this skin of mine is a  
curse. When I get my money right,  
my porcelain white skin will shine  
through once again.

CCHANNEL

Leave before I call the police.

Uncle Ruckus touches the Gate as he continues to profess his  
love for CChannel.

Within moments, he is electrocuted.

GATE

Exit this premise at once.

UNCLE RUCKUS

Oh White Jesus, are you testing my  
faith?

INT. STUDIO - NIGHT

Thugnificent's unreleased single "Fuck U Talkin' Bout"  
BLARES through the speakers: "Fuck U talkin' bout your hoe  
on my nuts/ Fuck U talkin' bout I ain't rich!? Nigga What!?!/  
Fuck U talkin' bout, fuck U talkin' bout!"

Skippy, Thugnificent, and an Engineer listen with youthful  
joy.

SKIPPY

Thugnificent my guy! This song is  
jammin!

Skippy does a weird shimmy dance. One an older white guy  
with no rhythm would do.

SKIPPY (CONT'D)

Your other single is going crazy  
and I know this one will be right  
behind it. I think it's time for an  
album.

THUGNIFICENT

I already got a name for it. Wanna  
hear it?

Skippy looks at Thugnificent like "of course this is why I'm  
here".



THUGNIFICENT (CONT'D)  
 It's called Thugtitious. Get it?  
 Like fictitious, cause what I'm  
 bringing to these niggas ain't  
 never been done before. You feel  
 me?

SKIPPY  
 (Cheesin hard af)  
 I like it..No I LOVE it! "Fuck you  
 talkin' bout" and "I need your  
 lovin, no matter where you at" is  
 going to make this album platinum  
 before it even comes out. I need  
 fourteen more songs though.

THUGNIFICENT  
 Fourteen??

SKIPPY  
 Well, at least fourteen. We got to  
 hit our streaming numbers.

THUGNIFICENT  
 What number is that?

SKIPPY  
 Don't worry about that. Just know  
 it gets us the big bucks! That  
 reminds me, here's your advance.

Out of a black duffle bag Skippy pulls out \$400,000 in cash,  
 then hands it to Thugnificent.

A big smile comes across Thugnificent face as he grabs the  
 stacks of money. In his mind he's already plotting on what  
 he's about to do with it- New car; NEED THAT! New jewelry;  
 ICE ME OUT!

SKIPPY (CONT'D)  
 Don't spend it all at once. You  
 won't get more until the album is  
 out. And these studio sessions  
 ain't cheap. So use your time  
 wisely.

Thugnificent takes a long look at the cash.

THUGNIFICENT  
 Don't worry about me.

Thugnificent slaps Skippy with the money.

THUGNIFICENT (CONT'D)  
I can get your girl wet off this!

INT. THUGNIFICENT'S APARTMENT - DAY

Thugnificent, Riley, and Huey sit on an unusually large suede coach in Thugnificent new luxurious apartment.

Thugnificent's video for "Fuck U Talkin' Bout" plays on repeat on his 75 inch flat screen TV.

Riley and Thugnificent hold money phones to their ear as they throw lose 20s in the air with their other hand.

RILEY  
Oooh my nigga you back on! All you need is the homies from Lethal Injection and you'll be the undisputed king of this rap shit.

THUGNIFICENT  
Why ain't I think of that!? They all got some ass corporate jobs. Even that stupid nigga Leonard.

An idea pops into Thugnificent's head.

THUGNIFICENT (CONT'D)  
We could do a group album!

RILEY  
Can I be on it? PLEASEEEE. I've been coming up with some fire raps. My shit one of one.

THUGNIFICENT  
Of course, little homie. You can even have your own song.

Thugnificent and Riley chest bump. They snap a selfie with their money phones in hand.

Riley starts doing the money dance, which is really his version of the dougie.

THUGNIFICENT (CONT'D)  
This is \$400,000 straight cash!

Riley gets super gitty.

Huey, who's been quietly absorbing the scene, puts his hands in his face.

HUEY

Do you even know what type of contract you signed?

THUGNIFICENT

Huh? I can't hear you. I got a call coming in.

Thugnificent pretends to pick up a call with his money phone.

THUGNIFICENT (CONT'D)

Hello? Nahh, ain't no broke niggas around me.

Riley spreads the stack of money across his arm.

RILEY

I got enough money to last me till Jesus come back.

Huey grows more impatient.

HUEY

Do you have a publishing deal? A distribution deal? How much do you get paid for each album? What about how many albums you're under contract for?

RILEY

OH MY GOD here comes Mr. Negative. You just love putting a nigga down. I thought you love to see black people winning?  
(Puts his fits up)  
Power to the people.

Riley falls back onto the couch laughing, causing the money to rain down like they're at a strip club.

HUEY

Y'all act like I'm going to support this bullshit.

THUGNIFICENT

You gotta relax. Things are going good. Both my singles are in the Top 10. My album comes out next week. Money is flowin', and the people are lovin' me.

HUEY

Do you even know who owns your  
masters?

Thugnificent and Riley look at each other confused.

HUEY (CONT'D)

You're just a circus animal doing  
tricks.

THUGNIFICENT

You fucking God? You think you know  
it all? My career is blossoming  
like a Tulip during spring.

HUEY

Till winter comes.

THUGNIFICENT

What the fuck that supposed to  
mean?

HUEY

Your own career isn't even in your  
hands.

THUGNIFICENT

Fist off, I write my own songs, so  
I ain't on no Drake shit. And  
second, look at this place. If I  
didn't control my own career you  
think I would be living like this?

HUEY

(Shaking his head)

Circus.

THUGNIFICENT

You're thirteen. You don't know  
shit about shit.

HUEY

(Shrugs)

If you say so.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Thugnificent and CChanel are sitting at their usual table.

Fans come up to them and ask for their autograph.

One Fan pulls out a GQ Magazine. Thugnificent and CChanel  
are on the front page as Power Couple of the year.

CChanel signs the cover. Thugnificent haphazardly signs his signature. He seems to have something else on his mind

CCHANEL

(To Fan)

Do you have an extra copy I could get?

FAN

Yass queen.

The Fan snatches their friend's copy and hands it to CChanel.

CCHANEL

(To Thugnificent)

Look: Power couple of the year. They even have a 4-page cover story on us. Told you we could do amazing things.

THUGNIFICENT

Do you think I'm a circus animal?

CChanel looks at Thugnificent puzzled.

CCHANEL

Huh?

THUGNIFICENT

One of the little homies said I'm a circus animal doing tricks. And that I don't know how much I'm really making. Or who owns my masters. I've been thinking about it a lot. He's right.

Thugnificent plops his head on the table causing food to fly everywhere. Including in his hair.

CCHANEL

Awww baby, you're not a circus animal. You're a baller.

We hear Uncle Ruckus' obnoxious laughter in the distance. Thugnificent looks up to see him dressed like a waiter.

UNCLE RUCKUS

(Laughing)

You ain't just any circus animal. You're a dancing Baboon.

CCHANNEL

Ruckus! That restraining order says  
you can't be within 200 feet near  
me.

UNCLE RUCKUS

At this job I ain't Ruckus. I'm  
White Boy Rick

Uncle Ruckus points at his name tag which has "White Boy  
Rick" written in all caps.

THUGNIFICENT

Fuck you, Ruckus! Look at your old  
dirty ass in the mirror for once.

UNCLE RUCKUS

Thing is you going to need a mirror  
to see who's fucking you.

Ruckus starts to make Baboon noises.

Thugnificent gets up and storms out of the restaurant,  
leaving a flurry of broken cups and plates in his path.

Paparazzi is there to capture the whole ordeal.

UNCLE RUCKUS (CONT'D)

See, that's why you don't let  
Baboons out their cage.

EXT. THUGNIFICENT'S LAMBORGHINI SPYDER - LATER

Thugnificent is leaned back in his chair smoking a joint and  
singing along to **"You Are Not Alone" by Michael Jackson.**

CChannel comes out the restaurant and spots Thugnificent in  
the car.

She knocks on the window while mouthing something we can't  
quite make out.

CCHANNEL

(Muffled)

I've been looking for you.

CChannel knocks several more times until Thugnificent sits up  
and rolls down the window.

Weed smoke smacks CChannel in the face.

CCHANNEL (CONT'D)  
(Coughing)  
Are you okay? I've been looking for you.

THUGNIFICENT  
Do you see how people treat me?

CCHANNEL  
People? That was one person. Stop acting like a little boy.

THUGNIFICENT  
Little boy!?? Thugnificent ain't no little boy. I'm a MAN!

CCHANNEL  
(Giggling)  
Thugnificent? You're Otis Jenkins to me. Open up. You're just going to let your girl sit outside in the cold? What type of man are you?

Thugnificent unlocks the door and CChannel hops in.

CCHANNEL (CONT'D)  
Not everyone is going to love you or the things you do. That's life. Some people hate you cause you got more money than them. Others hate cause you have a purpose and they're stuck doing the same shit everyday. I'm amazing, and I got haters.

THUGNIFICENT  
Amazing? I'm pretty sure people hate you cause of what you did to those people out in Africa.

CCHANNEL  
Where in Africa?

THUGNIFICENT  
You know the country Africa? The one near Russia.

CCHANNEL  
Africa is a continent, dummy. What did you even learn in school?

THUGNIFICENT

I dropped out in 7th grade, so fuck you! But don't play dumb with me, you know what you did.

CChanel is hurt by the personal attacks.

CCHANEL

How did this turn into an attack on me? I'm just trying to be here for you.

THUGNIFICENT

Just like you were there for those workers in Niggera.

CCHANEL

(Annoyed)

It's called Nigeria! Shit, how dumb can you be?? I helped my people.

THUGNIFICENT

Helped? Your people? Bitch, you white.

CCHANEL

Don't you dare question my ancestry!

THUGNIFICENT

Ain't no white people in Africa.

CCHANEL

There's white South Africans. But that doesn't matter right now. That oil company would've replaced those workers with new ones and left them with nothing.

Thugnificent looks at CChanel like he doesn't believe a word coming out her mouth.

THUGNIFICENT

You must be African by the way you was scammin'.

CCHANEL

I help people! I gave millions to charity. What are you doing? Rapping those weak ass bars.

THUGNIFICENT

Weak ass bars?? The streets love my shit!



Channel starts to snicker, soon her laugh grows louder and louder. People outside the car take notice and try to peak inside the car.

CCHANNEL

The streets? How's that going for you? Weren't you just delivering porn to some old man just a few weeks ago? Where were the streets for you then? This is the real world Otis. Money is the only way to fix your situation, not whatever the streets say.

A large crowd and paparazzi start to gather around the car as they realize the new power couple is inside.

RANDOM FAN

I think they just finished fucking.

Thugnificent speeds off.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE FREEMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The Freemans spot a big ass promotional billboard for Thugnificent's new album at the the neighborhood entrance.

IT READS: THUGNIFICENT'S NEW ALBUM 'THUGTITIOUS' BRINGING YOU NIGGAS SOMETHING YOU AIN'T NEVER HEARD! WITH SINGLES "FUCK U TALKIN BOUT AND #1 BILLBOARD SONG "I NEED YOUR LOVIN, NO MATTER WHERE YOU AT"

The album cover is a unicorn flying towards an orange hue sunset.

The Freemans look at the sign in amazement.

GRANDDAD

God damn, they turning that boy into Britney Spears.

RILEY

Does that mean he's going to be a superstar?

HUEY

No, he's a prisoner.

RILEY

You trippin. CChanel told me it's only a matter of time before I have Thugnificent's success.

GRANDDAD

With that hippity hop? You better learn how to be successful in your schoolwork. If I see another D on your report card, you'll never hear one of your shitty beats again.

RILEY

With the paper I'mma stack I won't need you or that dumb ass school.

GRANDDAD

What you say?

Granddad pulls the belt off his waist and chases Riley around the front yard.

EXT. CCHANNEL'S HOUSE - LATER

Huey walks up to the Gate. It has many new security cameras and a picture of Uncle Ruckus plastered on each side of the gate that states "Ruckus aka White Boy Rick, The Rock Swanson or Michael Mackson is not welcome. If seen, will be shot on sight!"

GATE

State your purpose?

HUEY

To eliminate the White-Supremacist Capitalist Patriarchy.

The Gate opens.

GATE

Follow the cobblestone road.

By the time Huey reaches the front of the house, CChanel is standing at the doorway with an ominous smirk.

CCHANNEL

To what do I owe this special visit from Martin Luther X?

HUEY

I came to congratulate you on brainwashing a whole new audience.

CCHANNEL

Brainwash?? You think I can brainwash millions of people to love me?

HUEY  
It's fickle love.

CCHANNEL  
That's not what Time says.

CChanel hands Huey an open copy of Time Magazine.

CLOSE UP OF MAGAZINE: Person of the Year finalist- CChanel Williams. CChanel is a dedicated humanitarian, peacemaker, and loving girlfriend. CChanel played a pivotal role in broking peace during the Nigerian oil union crisis. As it's now being called "The Great New Deal". Her boyfriend Thugnificent "Otis Jenkins" credits her for rejuvenating his career. Otis is quoted saying "She the one, sweeter than a honey bun."

CCHANNEL (CONT'D)  
See, they just don't nominate  
anybody for Person Of the Year.

Huey slaps his head in disbelief.

HUEY  
(Sigh)  
Seems like you're in too deep. Just  
stay away from my family.

CCHANNEL  
Is that a threat?

HUEY  
No, a warning.

Huey turns around and starts to walk away.

CCHANNEL  
One day you'll see it my way.

Huey turns to look CChanel dead in her eyes.

HUEY  
How DARE you call yourself a  
Nigerian and put yourself in the  
same breath as Fela Kuti. You  
should be ashamed.

CChanel SLAMS the door in Huey's face.

EXT. BENEFIT CONCERT - NIGHT

Thugnificent performs on stage to hundreds of people. They are waving flags from different African countries (mostly Nigeria).

THUGNIFICENT  
 (To the crowd)  
 Y'all ready to get your groove on!?  
 This is my new song called "Ibiza"

SOMEONE IN CROWD  
 Thugnificent, please have my baby!

Thugnificent's silver outfit shimmers in the glow of the stage light.

The bass and drums of the live band start the Sade-type beat.

THUGNIFICENT  
 (Rapping)  
 Take a step with me/ I can show you  
 things you wouldn't believe/ all  
 the fancy things/ Fly you out to  
 Ibiza/ Then we can strip tease on  
 the beach, yeah.

EXT. BACKSTAGE-CONTINUOUS

Huey sneaks his way around backstage like a ninja in the night.

A few stage workers pass him as he hides behind some large stage equipment.

Huey soon reaches a door labeled "Control Room, live stream in progress". He enters.

EXT. BEHIND THE STAGE- SAME TIME

While Riley dances to Thugnificent's performance, CChanel frantically scrolls on her phone.

CCHANNEL  
 (to herself)  
 What the fuck??

CChanel calls Skippy on her phone.

CCHANNEL (CONT'D)  
 I've been calling you all day. Why  
 aren't you at the benefit concert?

SKIPPY  
 I'm busy. What's the point of this  
 call?

CCHANNEL

Why hasn't the money hit my deposit yet?

SPLIT-SCREEN WITH:

INT. SPA - SAME TIME

Skippy is lounging in a hot-tub while being fed grapes by three women.

SKIPPY

Our projections say at the rate Thugtitious is selling we won't recoup our money. So, that comes out of your end.

CChanel is perplexed.

CCHANNEL

We're partners, I should be informed before all decisions are made.

SKIPPY

Oh honey, it's called Skip Skip Hurray Records. Do you hear you're name anywhere? You're a worker.

CCHANNEL

I gave him to you.

SKIPPY

Okay? Studio time, new car, new apartment. All our dime.

CCHANNEL

I'm the reason we even got this far! I'm doing the real leg work!

Some of the helpers backstage start to look CChanel's way. She lowers her voice but still has a stern tone.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

Huey is undetected by the Workers in the room. They are busy trying to make sure everything runs smoothly.

He catches a glimpse of the main monitor.

Within moments a WORKER grabs him.

WORKER

What are you doing back here?

Huey thinks quick on his feet.

HUEY  
(Baby voice)  
I just wanted to see my daddy  
perform.

Huey points towards the monitor at Thugnificent performing.

WORKER  
Awww, you should be behind the  
stage not here.

The Worker puts Huey on a chair near a computer.

WORKER (CONT'D)  
Stay here, and I'll find someone to  
take you back.

HUEY  
(Baby voice)  
Thank you!

Once The Worker is out of sight, Huey makes sure no one else in the control room is paying attention. He goes to work, plugging in a USB labeled "For Malcolm X" and hacking the system.

INT. SPA - SAME TIME

SKIPPY  
Figure something out. This is what  
you signed up for.

One of the Woman feeding Skippy grapes goes under the water and bubbles start to form. Skippy gets excited.

SKIPPY (CONT'D)  
Ohh girl, you a pro.  
(To CChanel)  
You get 40% of whatever the benefit  
concert makes. You'll be good. I  
gotta go.

EXT. BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

The line goes dead. CChanel is left with her thoughts.

ASSISTANT  
(Faint)  
CChanel. CChanel.

CChanel is snapped back to reality by her ASSISTANT'S voice.

ASSISTANT (CONT'D)  
They're ready for you on stage.

CCHANNEL  
Now??

ASSISTANT  
Yes.

CCHANNEL  
Okay.

CChanel meanders her way towards the stage.

Huey startles Riley with a tap on the shoulder.

HUEY  
We should get out of here.

RILEY  
Are you trippin? I'm having a great  
time. Where you been?

HUEY  
In the bathroom.

RILEY  
I hope you washed your hands.

HUEY  
I'm not you.

RILEY  
Bro, it was one time. I was sleep  
walking.

Huey side eyes Riley.

EXT. STAGE- CONTINUOUS

Thugnificent leads CChanel to center stage.

THUGNIFICENT  
(To the crowd)  
Look at this fine girl! Ain't she  
the best!

CROWD  
YES!

Several people in the crowd throw their underwear on stage.

"I need your lovin, no matter where you at" starts to play.  
CChanel and Thugnificent share a dance.

The big screen behind CChanel and Thugnificent that was playing a slide-show of them in racy photo-shoot suddenly cuts off.

It's replaced with home security footage.

INT. HOME SECURITY FOOTAGE

CChanel and her friend Naomi are sitting on the couch yapping away about the latest gossip.

NAOMI

Did you see Jennifer Lopez and Ben Affleck broke up again?

CCHANNEL

I'm not surprised. I heard they had a threesome with Vivienne Westwood, and he was fucking her on the low without Jenny on the block.

They laugh with amusement.

CChanel checks her phone.

CCHANNEL (CONT'D)

This nigga Otis should've been here by now. We're going to be late for our photo shoot.

NAOMI

Oooh girl, are you allowed to say that?

CCHANNEL

What?

NAOMI

The N word.

CCHANNEL

I only use it sometimes.

MONTAGE - HOME SECURITY FOOTAGE MASH UP OF CCHANNEL USING THE N-WORD

A.) HOME SECURITY FOOTAGE #1

CChanel yells at the TV.

CCHANNEL

This nigga Lawrence thinks he can just talk to Issa like that!?



B.) HOME SECURITY FOOTAGE #2

CChanel and Thugnificent get a little frisky on the couch.

CCHANEL  
(seductive)  
Ooooh, nigga I love it when you  
touch me there.

C.) HOME SECURITY FOOTAGE #3

CCHANEL  
Look at my brothers baby, isn't he  
just a cute little nigga?

CChanel shows Naomi a picture of the baby...a white baby.

CUT TO:

Naomi's eyes grow wider.

NAOMI  
It's like okay cause you're like  
part Nigerian or something?

CCHANEL  
Girl, that's just marketing. You  
think I want to be related to those  
nappy heady bastards?

EXT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Thugnificent looks at CChanel with disgust.

The people in the crowd start to look around at each other.  
They can't believe what they just saw.

Some people in the crowd begin to throw their drinks on  
stage.

CChanel grabs the mic.

CCHANEL  
That was and A.I!

SOMEONE IN THE CROWD  
Shut the fuck up!

COWRD PERSON #2  
I knew you had a BBL!

A beer can is hurled at CChanel. What's left inside splashes  
on her hair and clothes.

People in the front start to push on the barricade.

Security tries to keep control.

SECURITY  
Stay back!

Someone in the crowd hops over the barricade and does a flying punch at Security Guard.

MATCH CUT:

INT. FREEMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

On the television, we see the riot that ensued at the benefit concert.

A PODCASTER recounts the events.

PODCASTER  
I know by now you saw that savage scene on your feed. It's sad to see something positive turn negative so quick. Rioting is never the answer. Today on Plushy Gushy, I have CChanel. She's here to discuss how this tragic event has affected her.

CChanel sits on a plush hot pink chair across from the Podcaster.

CCHANNEL  
Thanks for having me. I want to first apologize to anyone I may have offended. Especially to my fellow Afro-Americans. I only ever want to be a positive light to our community.

PODCASTER  
So everyone wants to know, is it true your "best friend" Naomi snaked you and sold these videos to anyone who would pay big bucks?

CChanel takes a deep breath.

CCHANNEL  
You know, it's hard to trust anyone nowadays.

Riley, Huey, and Granddad sit in front of the TV.

GRANDDAD

I don't know why you youngins watch this nonsense. What happened to real interviews like with Barbara Walters?

HUEY

She's dead.

GRANDDAD

No, she's on ABC News all the time.

HUEY

That's Diane Sawyer.

RILEY

So, Huey you telling me you ain't put that video up there?

HUEY

Why would I do something like that?

RILEY

Cause you hater.

HUEY

The Ancestors work in mysterious ways.

The door bell RINGS.

RILEY

You seem like the type of nigga to take your hating on tour.

GRANDDAD

Shut up and get the door.

RILEY

Huey's closer. I gotta see if CChanel mentions me.

Granddad shuts the TV off.

GRANDDAD

Get your ass up.

Riley trudges toward the door. He opens it. It's Thugnificent.

THUGNIFICENT

What up, little homie.

RILEY  
Thugnificent! Come in!

They do their secret handshake.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
What's up?

THUGNIFICENT  
I just came to thank Huey.

RILEY  
Really?

THUGNIFICENT  
Yeah he put me on to a good lawyer.  
(Yelling)  
HUEY YOU HOME?

Huey and granddad come to the front door.

Thugnificent gives Huey a big hug and a kiss on the forehead.

THUGNIFICENT (CONT'D)  
I went to that lawyer and he looked at my contract. That shit made him faint. He said it was the worse shit he's seen since slavery. But if I never make music again, they can't get a dime out of me.

HUEY  
I'm glad you came to your senses.

RILEY  
Mann, how we going to get to this chicken?

THUGNIFICENT  
I think I'mma just go back to delivering packages until I find someone who's willing to help me make some real money in this rap shit.

RILEY  
So, we still on?

THUGNIFICENT  
For sure! You know the grind don't stop.

Riley and Thugnificent chest bump.

RILEY

What am I supposed to do till then?

HUEY

Why don't you elevate yourself?  
Read?

RILEY

Nah, I'm good.

THUGNIFICENT

Hey old nigga, I think this is  
yours.

Thugnificent hands Granddad an open package.

GRANDDAD

Why do you keep opening my shit?

THUGNIFICENT

I saw those last DVDs you had and I  
needed some recommendations. Who  
knew they still had some sauce?

Riley tries to take a peak at the package. Granddad pulls it  
away right before Riley can see what's inside.

Granddad slaps Riley on the back of the head.

GRANDDAD

(To Thugnificent)

Did you really let that girl say  
nigga?

**CREDITS ROLL: "FOR THE LOVE OF THE MONEY" BY THE O'JAYS  
PLAYS**

**TAG**

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Skippy Stands over a PASTY WHITE BOY with glasses. He's fiddling away on a desktop.

SKIPPY

That's not going to work, he looks too much like Kimmel Jimel in blackface. We want our Thugnificent AI to have more swag.

PASTY WHITE BOY

They call it aura now.

SKIPPY

I don't give a FUCK what they call it. Just make it make me money.

The AI Thugnificent does a Moonwalk then hits the floor and starts grinding like it's in a Pretty Ricky music video.

**END OF EPISODE**