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| **907 The One With Ross's Inappropriate Song**  **SCENE:  Ross and Rachel's apartment. Ross is playing with Emma on the couch after just changing her diaper.**  **Ross:** And that's why, no matter what mommy says, we really were on a break. *(baby talk.)* Yes we were! Yes we were! *(picks Emma up.)* Come here gorgeous. *(puts her on his knees and talks to her.)* Oh! Look at you! You are the cutest little baby ever! You're just a... a little bitty baby, you know that? But you've got... *(in a softer voice.)* You've got big beautiful eyes... Yes you do... and a... and a big round belly. *(emphasises the B's.)* Big baby butt! I like big butts. *(raps.)* I like big butts and I cannot lie / you other brothers can't deny / when a girl walks in with an itty, bitty, waist / and a round thing in your face you get...*(Emma laughs.)* Oh my God, Emma... you're laughing! Oh my God, you've never done that before, have you? You never done that before... Daddy made you laugh, huh? Well, daddy and Sir Mix Alot... What? What? You... you wanna hear some more? Uhm...*(raps.)* My anaconda don't want none / unless you got buns hon... *(Emma laughs again and Ross looks worried.)* I'm a terrible father!  **OPENING CREDITS**  **SCENE:  Central Perk. Joey sits at a table and Chandler and Monica enter.**  **Chandler:** Hi!  **Joey:** Hey... hey listen... What do you guys know about investments?  **Chandler:** How come?  **Joey:** Well, I'm starting to make good money on the show and I'm thinking... I should probably do something with it.  **Monica:** What do you do with your money now?  **Joey:** Well, I just tape it to the back of my toilet tank. *(realises that anyone could have overheard that.)* I didn't say that! It's in a bank guarded by robots!  **Chandler:** Do you have any ideas?  **Joey:** Uh, yeah... This guy at work got me excited about going in on an emu farm. That'd be kinda cool huh? Pitching in on the weekends, helping to plant the emus...  **Monica:** Joe... Emus are birds. You raise them for meat.  **Joey:***(laughs.)* Yeah! Right! *(points at Monica.)* People eat birds... Bird meat... Now do they just fly into your mouth or you go to... you go to a restaurant and you say: "Excuse me, I'll have a bucket of fried bird. " *(laughs again.)* Or... or maybe just a wing or... *(realises....)*  **Monica:** Joey, I think you should consider something a little less risky. I mean, I think in this market, real estate is your best investment. The Fed just lowered the rates and the interest on your mortgage is totally deductible. *(looks at Chandler.)* That's right, I know some stuff!  **Joey:** Real estate, huh? Hmmm...  **Monica:***(very excited.)* Oh, and you know who's selling a great apartment? Richard!  **Chandler:***(imitating Monica.)* Oh, and you know whose knowledge of her ex-boyfriend is shocking? Monica!  **Monica:** My dad told me. They play golf together.  **Chandler:** Oh, well... Maybe I'll join them some time. I just hope the club doesn't slip out of my hand and beat the moustache off his face.  **SCENE:  Monica and Chandler's apartment. Rachel and Monica are sitting at the dinner table and Phoebe enters, knocking on the door.**  **Phoebe:** Hi!  **Rachel and Monica:** Hey!  **Phoebe:** Listen! You have to help me pick a dress 'cause I'm meeting Mike's parents tonight! *(Rachel gasps.)*  **Monica:** Wow, the boyfriend's parents! That's a big step.  **Phoebe:***(sarcastically.)* Really? That hadn't occurred to me.  **Monica:** They just gonna love you, just be yourself.  **Phoebe:** They live on the upper east side on Park Avenue!  **Rachel:** Oh yeah, she can't be herself.  **Phoebe:** Okay, so... all right... Which dress? *(she holds up two 'Phoebe' dresses, Rachel and Monica look at them... taking their time, don't wanting to hurt Phoebe.)* You can say "neither".  **Rachel and Monica:** Oh God, neither!  **Monica:** I'm sorry honey, but we're gonna take you shopping. It's gonna be fine.  **Rachel:** Yeah, totally! You are in such good hands. And I'm so good with meeting parents. With the father, you know, you want to flirt a little bit, but not in a gross way. Just kind of like: "Oh Mr. Pincer, I can see where Wallis gets his good looks..."  **Monica:** You went out with Wallis Pincer?  **Rachel:** Uh, he took the SAT's for me.  **Monica:** I knew you didn't get a 1400!  **Rachel:** Sssh yeah, well, duh! I mean...  **Phoebe:** So... now... What about with Mike's mom?  **Rachel:** Oh, with the mother, just... just constantly tell her how amazing her son is. Take it from me, moms love me. Ross's mom one time actually said I'm like the daughter that she never had.  **Monica:***(Monica looks at Rachel in disbelief.)* She said WHAT?  **Phoebe:***(speaking louder and articulating.)* That's she's like the daughter she never had. *(Phoebe points at her ears.)* Listen! *(Monica looks at Phoebe in a duh! way.)*  **SCENE:  Ross and Rachel's apartment. Rachel enters the apartment.**  **Rachel:** Hi.  **Ross:** Hi.  **Rachel:** I just finished getting Phoebe all dressed to meet Mike's parents. She's so nervous, it's so sweet!  **Ross:** Guess what? I made Emma laugh today.  **Rachel:***(in disbelief.)* You WHAT? And I missed it? Because I was giving a makeover to that stupid hippie?  **Ross:** Yeah, and it was uhm... it was like a real little person laugh too. It was... it was like uhm... *(Ross tries to impersonate Emma's laugh, but it comes out very squeaky, very high pitched. He laughs about himself but then looks at Rachel, realises that it sounded weird and straightens his face.)* Only... only not creepy.  **Rachel:** Well... well, what did you do to make her laugh? *(excited.)*  **Ross:** I uhm... Well, I sang... *(Rachel gasps.)* well actually I rapped... Baby Got Back... *(Rachel's face changes from excited to angry.)*  **Rachel:** You WHAT? You sang... to our baby daughter... a song about a guy who likes to have sex with women with giant asses?  **Ross:** But you know what, if you think about it, it actually promotes a healthy uhm... body image... because... even big butts or uhm... juicy doubles.  **Rachel:***(disgusted.)* owwwww...  **Ross:** Please don't take her away from me!  **SCENE:  Richard's apartment. There's a knock on the door. The listing agent opens the door for Chandler and Joey.**  **Catherine:** Oh hi, come on in. I'm Catherine, the listing agent.  **Joey:** Hi I'm Joey. This is Chandler.  **Chandler:** So how come Richard's selling the place? Went bankrupt? Medical malpractice? Choked on his own moustache?  **Catherine:** Actually, he is buying a much bigger place. It's got a great view of Central Pa....  **Chandler:***(interupting.)* Mmm That's enough about you!  **Joey:** Is there anything we should know about the apartment?  **Catherine:** All the appliances are included. There is a lot of light, a new kitchen... I think you guys would be very happy here... *(Joey and Chandler both realize what she's assuming and start laughing.)*  **Chandler:** No, no, no, no, no, NO! No, no... we're not together. We're not a couple. We're definitely not a couple.  **Catherine:** Oh... Okay, sorry!  **Joey:** Well, you seem pretty insulted by that. What? I'm not good enough for you?  **Chandler:** We're not gonna have this conversation again... Look at this place. Why am I so intimidated by this guy? Pretentious art, this huge macho couch. When we know all he does is sit around all day crying about losing Monica to a real man! *(laughs.)* You don't think he's here, do you? *(Joey looks around.)*  **Joey:** You know what it is? It's a nice place but I gotta see, I don't know if I see myself living here. Oh, oh, oh, let me see... *(Joey sits down on the couch, mimes opening a can and puts his hand down his pants.)* Yeah, I could see it.  **Chandler:***(Chandler looks around the place and his eye gets caught by Richard's video collection.)* Look at these videos. You know, I mean, who does he think he is? Magnum Force, Dirty Harry, Cool Hand Luke... Oh my God!  **Joey:** What?  **Chandler:** There's a tape here with Monica's name on it.  **Joey:** Ooh! A tape with a girls name on it. It's probably a sex tape... *(realises.)* Wait a minute... This says Monica... *(looks around.)* And this is Richard's apartment... *(realises some more.)*  **Chandler:** Get there faster! *(Joey gasps and finally understands....)*  **SCENE:  Mike's parents building. Phoebe gets out of the classy elevator, looking all dressed up like an older woman, and very un-Phoebe. She walks to the door and rings the doorbell.**  **Mike:** Wow! You look like... like my mom.  **Phoebe:** I'm wearing pantyhose!  **Mike:** Great! Come on in! *(Mike kisses her on the cheek. A butler walks in and takes Phoebe's coat.)*  **Phoebe:** Oh, thank you! Oh... Oh my God, you're RICH!  **Mike:** No, my parents are rich.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, so... They gotta die someday. *(Mike's parents walk in.)* HELLO!  **Mike:** Mom, dad, this is Phoebe. Phoebe, these are my parents: Theodore and Bitsy.  **Phoebe:***(in a very posh accent.)* Theodore... Bitsy... What a delight!  **Bitsy:** It's so nice to finally meet you!  **Phoebe:** And you... Your home is lovely.  **Bitsy:** Well thank you, I'll give you a tour later. It's actually three floors.  **Phoebe:** Holy crap!  **Bitsy:** Phoebe, why don't you come in the living room and meet our friends?  **Phoebe:** Oh, try and stop me!  **Mike:** Hey... Wh... What are you doing?  **Phoebe:***(no accent.)* I'm trying to get your parents to like me.  **Mike:** Yeah, I'm sure they will, but you don't have to do this... I'm wanting them to get to know Phoebe, not *(accent.)* Phoebe...  **Phoebe:***(accent.)* Got it! It... It's hard to stop...  **Mike:** Well, come on...  **Theodore:** Phoebe, these are our friends, Tom and Sue Angle.  **Bitsy:** Phoebe, come sit. Tell us a little bit about yourself... So where are you from?  **Phoebe:***(no accent.)* Uhm... Okay, well, all right, uhm... Originally I'm from upstate, but uhm... then my mom killed herself and my stepdad went to prison, so... I just moved to the city where uhm... I actually lived in a burned out Buick LeSabre for a while... *(frowns are received.)* which was okay, that was okay, until uhm... I got hepatitis, you know, 'cause this pimp spit in my mouth and... but I... I got over it and uhm... anyway, now I'm uhm... a freelance massage therapist, uhm... which, you know, isn't always steady money but at least I don't pay taxes, huh... *(everyone in the room finds it a bit surreal, which Phoebe realizes and starts to talk in the accent again.)* So... where does everyone summer?  **Commercial Break**  **SCENE:  Mike's parents house again.**  **Phoebe:** God! God! This is not going well.  **Mike:** No, no, no, you're doing fine, really... Why don't you go talk to my dad?  **Phoebe:** Okay, okay, okay, okay... Still sure about me being myself?  **Mike:** Absolutely! Or maybe just a little less pimp spit.  **Phoebe:** So Theodore... I uhm... I can see where Mike gets his good looks from...  **Theodore:** Oh... Well...  **Phoebe:** Yeah... And that physique! You must work out all the time...  **Theodore:** Oh no, not all the time... I do the best I can...  **Phoebe:** Yeah I bet! Look out! *(Phoebe punches Theodore right in the stomach.)*  **Theodore:** OH! OWWWWW! *(Theodore grabs his stomach in agony.)*  **Phoebe:** Oh my God, are you okay?  **Theodore:** I recently had surgery.  **Phoebe:** I'm so sorry!  **Theodore:** No, I'll be fine... I just should check the stitches...  **Phoebe:** I really, really am sorry.  **Theodore:** How could you know. Why wouldn't you punch me in the stomach? *(Theodore walks out... Mike walks towards Phoebe.)*  **Mike:** Uhm... Did you just hit my dad?  **Phoebe:** Yes... I'm sorry, I've never met a boyfriends parents before...  **Mike:** But, I mean, you have met... humans before, right? Look, why don't you go talk to my mom?  **Phoebe:** Yeah okay... yeah, your mom... okay... She looks nice, I can talk to her.  **Mike:** Yeah, you do that, and I go check my dad for signs of internal bleeding. *(Mike walks away and Bitsy walks in the same direction.)*  **Phoebe:** Yeah... Oh Bitsy, hi. Uhm... listen I just wanted to thank you again for having me here tonight.  **Bitsy:** Well, not at all...  **Phoebe:** Also uhm... I just want you to know what a wonderful man your son is.  **Bitsy:** Thank you, I think so too.  **Phoebe:** Well, and you know, it really is a testament to how he was raised. Especially to you. Because he's very respectful of women.  **Bitsy:** Is he really?  **Phoebe:** Are you kidding. He is so considerate of my feelings and... you know I think... you'd also like to know that he is a very gentle lover.  **Bitsy:** E-e-excuse me?  **Phoebe:***(Mike now enters and stands behind Phoebe.)* Oh no, no, no, no, no, no. Don't get me wrong. No, he's not in like a sissy way. No, no, no... when he gets going, he can rattle a headboard like a sailor on leave...  **Bitsy:** That's... my boy. *(Bitsy walks away.)*  **Mike:** Awesome!  **SCENE:  Monica and Chandler's apartment. Only Chandler is there with the videotape in his hands, standing in front of the TV set.**  **Chandler:** I'm not gonna watch it... I don't NEED to watch it... I mean, what good could possibly come from watching? *(sighs.)* Well, we know I'm gonna watch it. *(Chandler moves to put the tape in the VCR and Joey enters the apartment.)*  **Joey:** Hey dude, what's up?  **Chandler:** Don't judge me, I'm only human!  **Joey:** Did you take that tape?  **Chandler:** I had to! Okay, imagine you were married... and you found a tape of your wife in another guys' apartment... Wouldn't you need to know what was on it?  **Joey:** I don't know. Who'm I'm married to?  **Chandler:** Some girl...!?  **Joey:** She hot?  **Chandler:** Yeah...!?  **Joey:** How did she get me to settle down?  **Chandler:** All right, I'm gonna watch it... I mean look, it's probably not even what I think it is... And even if it is... It can't possibly be as bad as what I'm picturing in my head... *(laughs nervously.)* Can it?  **Joey:** Guess I don't know. My experience: if a girl says yes to being taped... She doesn't say no to much else, I tell ya...  **Chandler:** Then you're gonna have to watch it for me.  **Joey:***(backs off.)* What? Whoo... What?  **Chandler:** Just for a few seconds, so I can know what it is... Please?  **Joey:** All right, fine... But if I enjoy this, you have only yourself to blame... *(Chandler turns his back to the TV. Joey puts the tape in the VCR, switches it on and watches what's on the tape... It's clearly an American football match, with the referee's whistle blowing, the crowds cheering....)*  **Chandler:** Why am I hearing cheering?  **Joey:** Well it's okay, its like... its just a football game.  **Chandler:** Football? Just football?  **Joey:** Yeah, see... you were all worried for nothing.  **Chandler:** It's football... It's just football... This is great! This is the first time I've ever enjoyed football... It may be customary to get a beer... *(Chandler walks to the fridge, his back turned to the TV and a moaning sound replaces the cheering of the crowd... Joey's eyes double in size....)* What the... *(Chandler turns around, but Joey already took a sprint for Chandler, jumps, and floors Chandler in the open space in front of the apartment door....)* What are you doing?  **Joey:** You don't wanna see what I just saw! *(at this moment Monica comes home, and sees Chandler flat on his back on the floor and Joey pinning him down.)*  **Monica:** What are you guys doing? *(Monica hears the moaning coming from the TV and looks at it.)* Oh my God, is that Richard? *(It only takes a split second for Joey to realize, he pulls Monica down by her jacket, and she falls, face down next to Chandler. Chandler gets up a bit, and Joey quickly covers Chandler's eyes with his hand.)*  **SCENE:  Ross and Rachel's apartment. Emma is sitting in her chair on the apothecary table and Rachel is trying to make her laugh.**  **Rachel:** Okay... aahhh... Please laugh for mommy... Please? Please laugh for mommy... *(Rachel makes a funny face, sticking her tongue out, making a farting noise and using her hands as antlers, wiggling her fingers... No response from Emma....)* Not funny huh? Oh so, is it... only offensive novelty rap? Or maybe just, you know, rap in general? 'Cause mommy can rap... *(Rachel tries to rap and makes weird movements with her arms in the process.)* My name is mommy and I'm here to say / that all the babies are... Oh, I can't rap... All right sweetheart... This is only because I love you so much, and I know that you're not gonna tell anybody... *(Rachel's face like, "Oh what am I doing? The things I have to go through... " and she starts to rap.)* I like... big butts and I cannot lie... / You other brothers can't deny... / when a girl walks in with an itty bitty waist and a round thing in your face... *(Emma starts to laugh.)* Yes! Yes! Yes! YES! Oohhhhh! Oh! *(Rachel now really gets into it, and her insecure movements start getting better.)* I like big butts and I cannot lie... / You other brothers can't deny... Oh Emma you're laughing! Oh you are, you really do like big butts, don't you. Oh you beautiful little weirdo... *(Rachel picks up Emma and Ross now enters.)*  **Ross:** Hey!  **Rachel:** Oh you missed it. She was laughing. Oh it was amazing. It was amazing. It was the most beautiful, beautiful sound that...  **Ross:** Oh I know, isn't it? Ooh... what'd you do to get her to laugh?  **Rachel:** Oh! You know, I just... couple of things I tried ... I just sang a little doo... Itsy Bitsy Spider...  **Ross:** You sang Baby Got Back didn't you?  **Rachel:** Nothing else worked. That girl is all about the ass...  **SCENE:  Mike's parents house, the dining room. Mike, Phoebe, Mike's parents and the Angles are there.**  **Phoebe:** ...and then it goes back to the chorus... Smelly cat, Sme-lly ca-t / I-t's not your fau-lt. And that's the end of the song... I realise that you didn't ask to hear it, but uhm... no-one had spoken in seventeen minutes.  **Mike:** Phoebe writes lots of great songs. Wha... What was that one you sang the other night that everybody just loved?  **Phoebe:** Oh, Pervert Parade?  **Mike:***(sighs.)* No...  **Phoebe:** Oh, Ode To A Pubic Hair?  **Mike:** Stop! *(The butler serves dinner.)*  **Phoebe:** Oh God! Is that veal?  **Mike:** Mom, I thought I told you... Phoebe's a vegetarian.  **Bitsy:** Oh!  **Phoebe:** Oh no, no, no, no... That's okay, that's okay... I mean, I'm... I am a vegetarian... except for veal... Yeah no, veal I love...  **Mike:** Phoebe you don't have to eat...  **Phoebe:** No, no, no, I actually it's any baby animals: kittens, fish babies... You know... especially veal... and this, this nice vein of fat running through it... *(she cuts the meat, picks it up with her fork and holds it in front of her mouth, which she keeps closed, trying to overcome her vegetarian thoughts... and... puts it in her mouth... Clearly not enjoying the meat....)* Hmmm... yummy *(everybody seems okay with it, except Mike. He's making a hmmmm.... face... Then Phoebe swallows it.)* Hmmm... *(at first she likes it, but then, in an instant puts her hand in front of her mouth and runs from the table. You hear a door slamming.)*  **Mike:** So...? What do you think? *(looks at his parents, who look disgusted.)*  **SCENE:  Monica and Chandler's. Monica switches off the VCR. Joey and Chandler are behind the couch.**  **Monica:** So you stole that tape from Richard's apartment?  **Chandler:** Whoho ho... Listen to the judgment from the porn star!  **Monica:** That tape was never meant to be seen by... *(pauses.)* Joey I would feel more comfortable if I was having this conversation in private.  **Joey:***(laughs.)* Monica, look... I don't think you and I have any secrets anymore... *(Monica keeps looking at Joey.)* Not ready to joke about it yet, okay, I see you later. *(Joey walks out.)*  **Monica:** Why in the world would you take this tape and and why would you watch it?  **Chandler:** Because that's who I am, okay? I'm sure a mature man like Richard could see a tape like that and it wouldn't bother him. Just'd be another saucy anecdote for him to share at his men's club over brandy and moustaches.  **Monica:** Is all this about you not being able to grow a moustache?  **Chandler:** This is about you and Richard. He's clearly not over you. He keeps a tape so he can... look at it whenever he wants.  **Monica:** Isn't that sad? I mean, can you see how pathetic that is? You shouldn't be jealous. You should feel bad for him.  **Chandler:** Oh, yeah, well, poor Richard. Y'... I can grow a moustache!  **Monica:** Chandler, this is not our problem. We've got each other. That's all that matters.  **Chandler:** Yeah, oh, but I just keep picturing you rolling around with him with your cowboy boots in the air...  **Monica:** Cowboy boots? I've never worn cowboy boots in my whole life! *(she turns on the video again.)*  **Chandler:** Oh, good, good. Play more, 'cause I wanna see how it ends.  **Monica:** THAT'S NOT ME!  **Chandler:** What...? That's not you! Life is good again! Ride 'em cowgirl!  **Monica:** That bastard taped over me! *(Chandler's expression changes.)*  **Chandler:** Is that a problem?  **Monica:** I-It's just so insulting! Big spring for a new blank tape, Doctor!  **SCENE:  Mike's parents house. Dining room again. Both Mike and Phoebe are not at the table, but the others still are.**  **Theodore:** I can't imagine what he sees in her.  **Bitsy:** She actually makes me miss that pill-popping ex-wife of his. *(Mike walks in.)* Oh, hello dear...  **Mike:** Hey, what's going on?  **Bitsy:** We were just chit-chatting. How's your friend?  **Mike:** A little better.  **Bitsy:** By the way, do you know who's moving back into town? Tom and Sue's daughter Jen.  **Theodore:** You remember her Michael, she's lovely and... well-behaved and... single.  **Mike:** I'm not interested.  **Bitsy:** Oh, please darling, let's be honest. You can have all the... sailor fun you want with that one, but... let's be real...  **Mike:** All right, stop! You know, all Phoebe has done tonight is trying to get you to like her. And maybe that hasn't been clear all the time, but she did her best. And yeah... She's a little different than you are...  **Bitsy:** Michael, a pimp spit in her mouth! *(Phoebe almost enters the room, but she hears the discussion and waits and eavesdrops next to the door-opening.)*  **Mike:** So what? I mean if even I can get past that, it shouldn't bother you. And you don't have to like her. You just have to accept the fact that I do. I mean, if you even can't be civil to the woman I love...  **Bitsy:** The woman you what? *(Phoebe overheard what Michael said and now enters the room.)*  **Phoebe:** Yeah... The woman you what?  **Mike:** The woman I love... *(he walks to Phoebe.)* I love you... Which is probably something I shouldn't say for the first time in front of my parents... and Tom and Sue...Who are by the way the most sinfully boring I've ever met in my life...  **Phoebe:** I love you too...  **Mike:** You do?  **Phoebe:** YEAH...! How great is this...? *(they kiss.)*  **Mike:** Wanna get out of here?  **Phoebe:** Okay.  **Mike:** Mom, dad, thanks for dinner.  **Phoebe:** I had a great time. *(accent.)* It was really top drawer. And here's something rich: thirteen bathrooms in this place... I threw up in the coat closet... Ta taaa...  **Commercial Break**  **SCENE:  Ross and Rachel's. Emma is in her bed and Ross and Rachel are rapping and dancing for her.**  **Ross:** She sweat, wet, got it going like a turbo 'vette.  **Rachel:** So fellas  **Ross:** Yeah!  **Rachel:** fellas  **Ross:** Yeah!  **Rachel:** Has your girlfriend got the butt?  **Ross:** Hell yeah!  **Rachel:** So shake it! *(Rachel slaps Ross's butt on the beat.)*  **Ross:** Shake it!  **Rachel:** Shake it! *(Phoebe, Mike, Chandler, Monica and Joey step in.)*  **Ross:** Shake it!  **Rachel:** Shake that nasty butt...  **Ross:** Baby got back *(Then Ross turns around and sees their friends standing in the doorway.)*  **Rachel:** One more time from the top... I like big butts and I cannot lie, you other br... *(She also turns and sees the gang.)*  **Ross:** Rachel please! That is so inappropriate!  **END** | **907 罗斯的饶舌歌**  看看你呀  你是最最可爱的小宝宝  你是个小不点儿宝宝，你知道吗  可你有，你有双大大的漂亮眼睛  真的  还有大圆肚子  大大的宝宝屁屁  我喜欢大屁屁  我喜欢大屁屁  我不能撒谎  其他的哥们儿们  你们也别否认  当姑娘走来  扭起小细腰儿  那圆圆的在你脸上的  是你的...  天啊，艾玛  你笑了  天啊，你以前可从没笑过呢  你以前没笑过  爸爸逗你笑了，嗯  呵呵，爸爸和混音师先生  Sir Mix Alot是一RAP歌手/组合名  什么什么，你还要听  我的蟒蛇啥都不要  除非你扭动你的小腰儿  亲爱......  我这爸爸真够呛  嘿  嗨  嗨，你们各位哪个懂投资呀  怎么了  我演戏开始挣大钱了  我想，我也许该搞点投资  现在你怎么处理你的收入的  包起来藏在我的马桶水箱里  我可没那么说  在银行，机器人守着呢  你有什么意向吗  是呀，有个同事挺让我兴奋的  他提到投资鸸鹋农场  够酷的，是吧  周末投入进去，种植鸸鹋  乔，鸸鹋是澳洲鸵鸟  养来肉食用的  是，对呀  人们会吃鸟  鸟肉  它们会直接飞你嘴里呢  要不你直接进个馆子就喊  劳驾，给我一坨烤鸟肉  要不干脆一对翅膀或者一...  乔伊，我觉得你该想清楚  要风险少些的项目  我觉得这两年  不动产才是好投资  美联储刚降息  抵押利率也降了  都能忽略不计了  对了，我知道些呢  不动产，嗯？  你知道谁要卖什么好房产吗？里查德？  你知道谁的前男友的消息最烦人吗？  莫尼卡  我爸爸告诉我的，他们一起打高尔夫  好吧，也许哪天我也该跟他们去  我希望球杆别脱手  把他脸上的小胡子敲飞了  嗨  嗨  你们得帮我选件衣服  因为今晚我要见麦克的父母  哇，见男友的父母，进展神速  是吗，我倒没想到意义这么重大  甜心，他们会喜欢你的，放松  他们住在公园大道东北  哦，她可不能暴露本色  好吧。看  哪件合适  你们可以说都不成  都不成  天啊，都不成  对不起，亲爱的  我们带你去买，会好的  完全对，你有好手帮忙  我可擅长跟对方父母见面了  在父亲方面，你可以稍微撒撒娇  可别太露骨了  只需要象：哦平泽先生  我看出为什么华莱士那么英俊了  你跟华莱士 平泽约会过？  他帮我考SAT了呀  我就知道你不能够考1400分  呵呵，哈  好吧，那麦克的妈妈呢  好的，对妈妈呢  只要不断说她儿子多迷人  跟我学吧，妈妈们都喜欢我  罗斯的妈妈有一次说  我象一个她求之不得的闺女呢  她说什么  她象个你妈妈求之不得的闺女  留神听  嗨  嗨  终于帮菲比着装完毕  去见麦克的父母  她太紧张了，多甜蜜的感觉  你猜怎么着，我逗艾玛笑了  你什么？  我错过了  就因为我给人打扮  还是打扮一个傻嬉皮  是呀，那就好像，好像...  而且真真切切是婴儿那种笑  好像...  不过，不那么可怕  你怎么逗她笑的  我，嗯，我唱呀  实际上，我说饶舌乐  嗯，靓妹的背影  你什么？  你给我们的小宝贝女儿唱  一首关于一个性亢奋的男人  和一个巨臀女人的歌？  你知道吗，要是你仔细想  这实际上是上进、健康的体形  因为就算大屁股和大乳房...  请别把她从我身边带走  哦，嗨，请进  我是凯瑟琳，卖方代理  还，我是乔伊  他是钱德勒  那，里查德为什么要卖房子呢  破产？医疗赔偿？  被自己的胡子呛到了  实际上，他买了套更大更好的房子  能眺望中央公园的风景  啊，你提供够多消息了  关于那套房子，我们需要知道什么吗  那房子包含全套设备  光线充足，全新的厨房  我想，你们俩在这儿会很快乐的  不不 不  不 不 不  不  不 不，我们不是一起的  我们不是一对儿，我们绝对不是一对儿  哦，好吧。对不起  哇，你好像大受侮辱似的  我配不上你？  我们别再说这个了  看看这地方  为什么他让我觉得那么有威胁呢  自命不凡的艺术品  这巨大的，雄赳赳的沙发  当我们知道他整天坐在这儿  为莫尼卡投入一个真男人的怀抱而哭泣  他不会就在这儿吧？  这地方不错  但我不知道它能否给我家的感觉  我感受一下  感受到了  看看这些录像带  他以为他老几  辣手神探夺命枪，铁窗喋血...  我的天  这有盘标着"莫尼卡"的带子  哇，标着女孩子名字的带子  也许是色情录像带呢  等一下，这里写着的是"莫尼卡"  这是里查德的公寓  快点转呀你！  哇  你看  象我妈妈  我穿连裤袜了  太棒了  请进来  嗨  谢谢你  哦  天啊，你是富翁  不是，我父母是富翁  那又如何？他们还会万岁不成？  嗨  妈妈，爸爸，这是菲比  菲比，这是我父母，西奥多和比特西  西奥多，比特西  荣幸之至  闻名不如见面  我也是  府上华美绝伦  谢谢，迟些我带你参观  一共三层楼  哎呀妈呀  菲比，请到客厅来吧  见见我们的朋友  帮我纠正腔调  你有点装腔作势  我只想让你父母喜欢我  他们当然会喜欢你  不过你不用做作  我希望他们认识菲比，而不是...  菲比女士  我明白了  现在打住可不容易  好吧，来  菲比，这些是我们的朋友  汤姆和苏安格  菲比，来坐下  跟我们说说你的事儿  嗯，你在哪里长大  嗯，好吧  好，这样说，嗯  我原本来自北部  后来我妈妈自杀了  我继父也入了狱  我只好  搬来纽约  当时我住在  烧毁的别克勒萨布车里  倒也挺好，  直到我染了肝炎  你知道，因为...  某个男妓把唾沫吐我嘴里了  可我都熬过来了  反正现在，我是个兼职的按摩治疗师  当然，你知道，收入不稳定的  至少，我都不用付税的  各位都到何处消夏？  哦，天啊，不太顺利  不不，你做的很好  干吗不去跟我爸爸聊聊  行，行  展露本色？  当然了  也许，就是别提什么男妓之类的  好  哦，西奥多  我看出为什么麦克那么英俊了  哦，是吗  瞧这体格  你肯定总去健身  不，也不是啦  我尽力而为罢了  是呀，我敢打赌，小心  哦，嗷  天啊，你没事儿吧  我最近做过手术  太对不起了  不，我会好的  我...该查查手术缝线  我真的真的太抱歉了  不知者不罪  你怎么不打我的胃呢  嗯，你刚才对我爸动手  是呀  我很抱歉  我从没和任何男友的父母见过面  可你以前总见过人吧  你为什么不去跟我妈妈谈呢  好，好的，你妈妈，好  她看上去挺高兴，我去跟她谈谈  你去吧。我去看看我爸爸  有没有受内伤  好的  比特西，嗨  我想再谢谢你  请我今晚过来  不用谢  我想告诉你，你儿子非常优秀  谢谢美言，我有同感  培养他成人必定耗费大量心血  尤其是您出力最多  因为他非常尊重女性  真的  您不相信？  他对我那么周到  我想你肯定愿意得知  他在床上非常温柔  你说什么？  哦，不，不  别会错意  他才不是一味的柔弱  不，不  当他一旦开动  能让床板卡卡不休  象启航的水手  这才是我儿子  绝了  我不打算看这个  我不需要看这个  我的意思是，看这个能有什么好处呢  好吧，谁都知道我要看这个  嗨，哥们儿，吗呢？  别说我，我只是普通人  你拿了那带子  我被逼的呀，想像你结婚了  找到盘你老婆在别的男人公寓拍的带子  你不想知道带子里有什么吗  我不知道我会娶谁  一个女的  漂亮的？  对  她怎么让我收心的  得了，我要看这带子  你看，也许跟我想的根本不同  就算正如所想，也不会比  我脑子里放的画面更糟的  会吗  我不知道  以我经验，要是哪个女孩同意被拍摄  她就可能不会拒绝任何尝试了  那，你会替我看看吗  什么，哇，什么？  就看一小会儿  我就知道这是什么了，求你了  行，好的  可是，如果我看得挺高兴  你只能怪自己  为什么我听到欢呼呀  不要紧  只是足球赛  足球，只是足球？  你瞧，你担心个鬼呀  足球，只是足球！  太好了  这是第一次，我那么喜欢看足球赛  我想，咱们应当来个啤酒  怎么这...？  你干什么  你不会想看的  你们俩干吗呢  哦，天啊，是里查德吗？  来  给妈妈笑一个，来  给妈妈笑一个  不好玩，嗯？  只能是粗口饶舌乐？  要不，也许是普通饶舌乐  你看妈妈也会饶舌乐  我名叫妈妈  我要在这儿说  所有的小宝贝...  哦，我不会饶舌乐  好吧，小心肝儿  只是因为我太爱你了  我知道你会保守秘密  我喜欢大屁屁  我不能撒谎  其他的哥们儿们  你们也别否认  当姑娘走来  扭起小细腰儿  那圆圆的在你脸上的  是你的俏目  好好  好  ⑤ I like big butts ⑤  ⑤ And I cannot lie ⑤  ⑤ You other brothers  can't deny... ⑤  哦艾玛，你笑了  哦，你笑了  你真喜欢大屁股，是吧  你这个古怪的小美妞儿  嗨  你没看到  她笑来的  哦，太妙了  太妙了  可是最美丽最动听的笑声  我知道，当然是  你怎么逗笑她的  嗯，你知道的，我...  我试了好几种不同方法  唱小小蜘蛛  你唱了靓妹的背影？  别的都不灵  这孩子满脑子全是屁股  然后就返回复歌部分  臭臭猫 臭臭猫  不是不的错  到这儿歌就结束了  你们是没有点歌，但是  17分钟没人吭声了嘛  菲比写了很多好听的歌儿  那晚你唱的那首  大家都爱听的那首  哦，"变态游行"  不是  那，"阴毛颂歌"  行了  哦上帝  是小牛肉吗  妈妈，我想我告诉过你了  菲比是个素食者  哦  不，不，这不要紧，没关系  我是素食者，但我吃小牛肉  小牛肉我爱吃  菲比，你不必硬要吃的  我不排斥任何小动物  小猫咪，小鱼儿  不过，特别是小牛肉  血管密布  嗯，美味  那  她怎么样？  你们从里查德公寓偷来这带子  嘿，听听色情片明星的审判吧  这带子不是拍给你们看...  乔伊，我同他私下谈谈  可以吗？  莫尼卡，我们之间的秘密  荡然无存了  暂时接受不了玩笑话？  好吧，回头见  为什么满世界偏你拿到了这带子  为什么偏是你看了  因为这恰好是我，行吗  我了解  象里查德这样的成年人  看这种带子不会受到刺激  不过是另一件美妙的经历  让他在小圈子里分享  象分享白兰地，小胡子  你生气就为了  你长不出那种胡子？  是为了你和里查德  他显然对你没死心  他留着带子还想看  随时都能看到  这不够惨吗  你看不出这有多可怜？  你不该妒忌呀  你该为他难过  哦，是吗，可怜的里查德  我也可以留那种胡子  钱德勒，这不成其为问题  我们互相拥有  这才是重点  可我忍不住想像  你跟他滚呀滚的在一起  牛仔皮靴在空中晃呀晃的  牛仔皮靴？  我这辈子就没穿过牛仔皮靴  好呀，那再放带子看看  我想看看怎么收场的  那不是我  啊  那不是你  生活又美好了  加鞭呀，女牛仔  那混蛋把我带子洗了  那有什么关系？  这只是太欺负人了  换盘新带子用不成吗，大夫  （注：里查德是眼科医生）  我想像不出他看上她哪儿了  她还不如  他那个药罐子前妻呢  哦，嗨，亲爱的  嗨  怎么了  我们聊天呢  你朋友怎么样了  好些了  对了，知道谁回城来了  汤姆和苏的女儿 简  你记得他吧，麦克  她可爱，举止优雅还是单身  我没兴趣  宝贝！我直说吧  只要你对她有心  你可以象水手般快乐  我们现实点儿  就说到这儿吧  菲比今晚做的一切  都是想让你们喜欢她  也许她有时候表错情  可她尽力而为了  她确实跟你们有些差异  麦克，一个男妓在她嘴里吐唾沫  那又如何  我是说，我都不在乎  你们更不该操心  你们不必喜欢她  你们只要接受我喜欢她这个事实  要是你们不能礼貌对待我爱的女人  你什么的女人  是，那女人，你怎么她？  那女人是我爱的  我爱你  也许这我不该说的  在你第一次见我父母的时候  还有汤姆和苏  他们是，这么说吧  我见过的最最讨厌无聊的人  我也爱你  真的  真的！  多美妙呀  想离开这儿吗  好呀  妈妈，爸爸  谢谢你们的晚餐  我过得不错  真是顶刮刮  这地方真富丽堂皇  少说这有13个厕所  我还是吐在衣橱里了  回头见  ⑤ She sweet, wet, got it goin' like a turbo Vette ⑤  她甜又浪呀 跑车一般劲  ⑤ So, fellas Yeah? ⑤  哥们儿 嗨  ⑤ So, fellas Yeah? ⑤  哥们儿 嗨  ⑤ Has your girlfriend got the butt? ⑤  你的妞真有个屁股  ⑤ Hell, yeah ⑤  靠 没错  ⑤ So shake it Shake it ⑤  那就摇呀 摇呀  ⑤ Shake it Shake it ⑤  摇呀 摇呀  ⑤ Shake that nasty butt ⑤  摇起那浪屁股  ⑤ Baby got back ⑤  靓妞的背影  ⑤ One more time from the top ⑤  从头再来一遍  ⑤ I like big butts and I cannot lie... ⑤  我喜欢大屁股，我不能说谎  ⑤ You other broth... ⑤  其他哥们...  瑞秋，瞧你，这也太不合适了 |