Deal With It: We is both women now...

We are broads now, babygirl. You and me. Just a couple of bad kittens, for the rest of our lives. So don't go soft on me, 'kay? Just deal with it.

Oh, hush. We's tough in a different way, that's all. If a guy gets outta line, we just freeze him out, yeah? We get with each other, sorta like this, see? Give him a coy look, like dude ain't ever gonna get with us.

Mmm... you got real nice hair, dollface. Must feel real good, fallin' down yer back... Wish I had hair like that. You got lucky, girlfriend. Real lucky.

Mmm... ya smell nice too. Like a real classy dame.

I could'a really gone for a gal like you, back when I had a dick. Remember Trixie? Ya look a lot like that skank. So I'm gonna call you Trixie... kapish?

Okay. You sorta look like this girl back home. Sonya. She didn't like--

Hey, you want me to be Sonya, I'm Sonya. And you, chiquita, are the lovely Trixie. Just as turned on by girls as you are by guys. Got that?

Got it. I'm into girls, and guys.

If we gonna hustle rich dudes for cash, it'll help if we enjoy what we hafta do.

So let's practice. I'll be the guy, you be the girl...

Whaddya do?
Sonya turns down the lights...

Oh, wow... I is the girl? Yeah, I am the girl, ever since we used that amaze-balls bodyswap spell on those chicks and they checked into Homan Square instead of us.

Yeah, thanks for the recap. Could ya be any more blonde? You're the girl and I'm the guy. Whaddya do next?

You're the guy? Jeez, ya don't much look like a dude. Ya look more like this girl I knew in high school. Stuck-up bitch never--

Just pretend, okay? Can ya manage that?

Well... if you was a guy, I guess I'd let ya kiss me--

Mmm... Yeah, like that. Know what? You kiss like I used to. See what you want and just take it, that's----mmm--

Gee, that makes me feel all soft and sexy... like I just wanna lay back and let you... do me, I guess.

Hold that thought. This dump's got a king-size bed, silk sheets and a mirror on the ceiling. So if you wanna see two hot babes going at it like mud wrestlers in a cheap porno, just follow me.
Alas, their female bodies prove impossible to resist...

Holy, shit... That's fuckin' amazing, dude. Where'd you even find that thing? Ahhh... It's so big... I can't believe it's all the way inside me.

Top drawer of the dresser. There's a bunch of 'em, but this is the only one with a schlong on both ends...

Scootch down a bit, will ya? The angle's all wrong.

Ughhh... Oh, jeez, it went in even more! How's that?

Oooh... Works for me. Feels like... it's comin' thru my effin' spine.

Aaah... this is wicked. Way better 'n any porno I ever saw.

Could ya maybe shuts up for a whole minute? I'm nearly... I'm, ughhh...

Me too! Aagghh...

Experiments have shown that if a button is wired into the pleasure center of a rat's brain, then the poor creature will keep pressing that button until it starves to death. It simply cannot stop itself. Emergency responders found Sonya and Trixie ten days later, when neighbors reported an unpleasant odor. Long-term, crime don't pay.