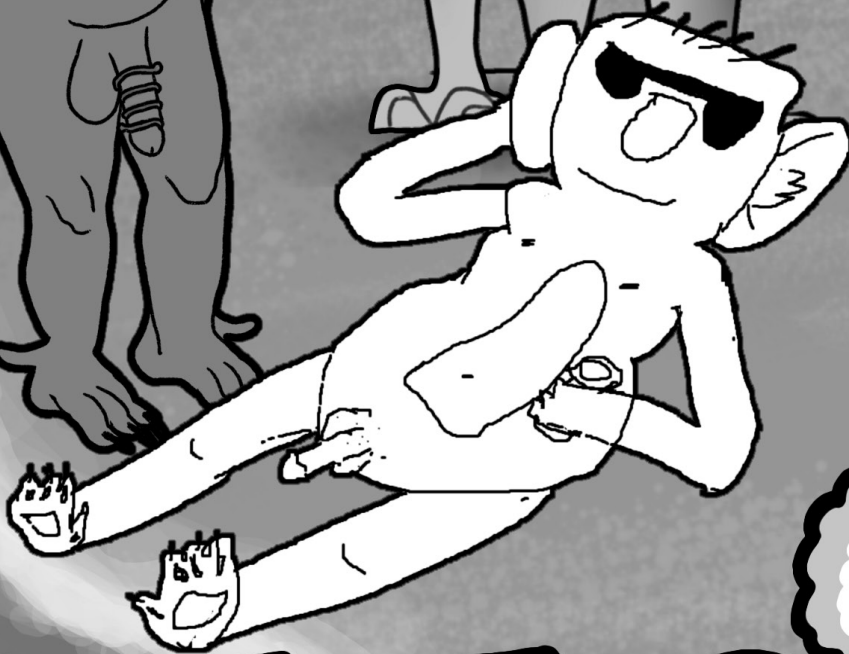


Vol. XXIV
Issue 8

THE MOTHERFUCKIN'
KOALA!



KOAJA
BLACK'S
BEACH



THE KOALA WISHES YOU A SCRUNGLY SUMMER

Sadly all good things must come to an end. This year was a fun ride with many new friends and enemies made along the way. We hope that as global warming hits hard and a great pool of sweat accumulates at your crotch, you'll still be thinking of us. Now, enjoy this semester's last issue with a goodbye from...

GUAVA GOOSE  Jewish American Pegger  MOLLY RINGWORM 

little dybbuk  EATEROUT  Backshot Barbie 

goodbye baby!  ZODIAC KILLER 

sweater weather (.) (.)  Rat Junior  Bye Forever 

Bobby Slay  mini Squirt  DEEZNUTZ 

SINUS BABY  JOHN MULBANGME  

C.U.N.T.~ c u never, TWATS!  Lilo and BITCH  **FUCK U.**

"nightmare @ the museum"  Recruit #PHUR-EE11 

... See You Next Semester!



[Teacher's Little Bitches]

Little Dybbuk, Guava Goose, Jewish American Pegger, Clifford the BIG, Molly Ringworm, Eaterout

[Got Laid in the Locker Room]

WatersportZ, Rat Junior

[Dicked Down and In Detention]

Orb, Brotankula, JohnMulBangMe, DeeZnutz, Nightmare at the Museum, Bikeable, Whore Knee, CuntPuncher, Nadya Furry, Tofu Tosser, Manson Family Vacation, Backshot Barbie, Minisquirt, Bobby Slay, Zodiac Killer, Boxer Queefs, Rapp Smear, Wallabeanie, Sweater Weather, Meowist

[Dropped Out and Washed Up]

Soy Kombucha Latte, Blackout Brady, Texas Toast, Tiny Rick, Masturbation Enthusiast, Chop Chop Revolution, Aynal Rand, Brotendo64, Sharkboi, Mothman's Slampiece, Absent, Black Science Man, Boobs Radley, Comrade Illuminati, Thing 2, Slick, Big A\$\$ Bird, Tsar Keef Keef, Geyser Permanente, 4LOKA, DominAsian, Leprecunt, Hentai, Salty Dog, Buster Hymen, Special Gay, Coconut Head, Marmite, No Capes, Tom and, Fleetwood Macdonalds, Pissboi, Flour Boy, Handie Samberg, Sinus Baby, Lilo and Bitch



THE WORLD FAMOUS KOALA TOP 5'S



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Top 5 First Words

1. Necessary
2. Bethlehem
3. I'm having baby sex now I'm a baby pregnant with another baby :/
4. Let me die please
5. #Qbeliever

Bottom 5 Babies

1. Sinus Baby
2. Baby with too many teeth
3. Jamie Lynn Spears' baby that canceled Zoey 101
4. I'm a baby I have no money
5. Babies who don't know anything about the real world

Bottom 5 Affirmations

1. My balls don't hurt and smell bad
2. The E.R. nurse likes pulling wii remotes out of my asshole
3. He's not gonna stand me up for a second time
4. My pubes are not long enough to braid yet
5. Drunk cigs don't count

Bottom 5 War Crimes

1. Stepping on bugs
2. Zerkin off in the trenches
3. Jolly rancher on enemy windshield
4. Stealing one of my french fries when I wasn't looking
5. Kissing dogs on the lips

Top 5 Last Words

1. It was the gamer girl water
2. Wait a second.....
3. I'm pregnant
4. Did you put something in this?
5. I finally figured out my gender its-

Bottom 5 Indie Band Names

1. Radiohead 2
2. Terrorists Disguised as a Band
3. Fifth Harmony
4. Rip Ass
5. The Mortifying Ordeal of Being Blown

Top 5 Family Moments

1. Divorce
2. When my dog got run over
3. My mom makes a pretty good spaghetti
4. Awesome bonding time with my stepbro
5. Teen pregnancy

Top 5 Funny Bits

1. Telling my grandma that i'm not fat, just pregnant
2. Having sex with you but it's just a bit like not for serious
3. Killing my parents in front of my little brother
4. Driving my plane into 2 identical buildings in 2001
5. Telling everybody I'm gonna hurt myself and then turning my phone off

Top 5 Perks of Getting an Abortion

1. My mommy takes me out for ice cream after
2. I don't have to give up drinking
3. When you get 6 you get the 7th free
4. Can put haunted pussy on my resume
5. Free reptilian food
6. Character development
7. Guilt
8. A bunch of people touch you (SCORE!)
9. They kiss your forehead gently in the Dr.'s office
10. Cool DIY project

Top 5 Summer Jobs

1. Prostituting myself for free Taco Bell
2. Killer
3. Hand jobs
4. Steve Jobs
5. Big penis job (looks like only I would meet the qualifications)

Bottom 5 Pissing Methods

1. When you start peeing and you don't stop
2. Why do girls always go to the bathroom together
3. Like a gun
4. While rubbing your stomach and patting your head and then switch them...
5. Through my legs (they're in a circle shape)

Top 5 Really Attractive Sexy Traits

1. Crawling down your hallway
2. Monstrous areolas
3. When they are naked
4. When they don't know what BeReal is
5. People who burn

Top 5 Things You Want to Rip and Tear With Your Teeth

1. Booker Schrock
2. A cargo container full of copper wire
3. My little fingy
4. Dead squirrel
5. A random child's arm

Bottom 5 Paraphernalia to Get Caught Jacking off to

1. Family Guy Porn
2. Fergie doing cartwheels
3. The phonebook
4. Nevermind Nirvana album cover
5. Old german fairy tales

Top 5 Reasons My Tummy Hurts

1. Vore enthusiasm
2. Living the same day over and over and over and over again
3. Too many corn nuts
4. My tummy doesn't even hurt I am so brave
5. Penis gnomes ripping apart my intestines after I swallowed mysterious eggs

Party Reviews

Want us to Come to your Party?: Send us a DM

THE WORLD FAMOUS KOALA 4/20 PARTY: THE DEFINITIVE REVIEW

John MulBangMe

Hark!!! Ring the golden bells of triumph! Shout out your cries of victory to God in the heavens, let your voice ring out over the rolling hills and valleys of glorious exultance! In the face of all adversity, after fighting tooth and nail to stake our claim on this blood-soaked earth, at last, we get our taste of prosperity. That is right, my comrades— it has finally been done.

The Koala threw a party that lasted more than an hour and a half.

They said it couldn't be done. They called us fools. Madmen. Much worse names that I will not repeat here. And yet, we prevailed! The fruits of our labor were ripe with the juices of Crush Pineapple as the plandle vodka flowed like the great River Styx. The sluts did their slutting. The bands sent their beautiful music soaring through the endless blue sky and into the ears of every poor soul living in UT. And the smoke. Oh, the smoke. Together, my compatriots, we turned a quaint college area backyard into the global hub for greenhouse gas emissions. Brave warriors made the holy pilgrimage from miles around to slurp up our dirt-cheap weed like GoGurt. BIG shoutout to all the poor, innocent individuals who had their friends manipulate them into blindly hitting our gravity bong with absolutely no second thought whatsoever. I'm sure the consequences of your actions were kind and forgiving. <3

So, our first big 4/20 bash since 2019 (wow) put the "sex" in success. Big thanks to the bands, the house, and all you deranged fucks for giving us your sweet little \$5 bills. And as always, don't forget— fuck 12, test your coke, and for the love of god, just find a bush to pee in instead. Eat your heart out, YikYak.

Rating: 3.5 hours/1.5 hours

The Official Review of That Throw-Up I Had to Clean Up at the 4/20 Party

John MulBangMe

Someone threw up in the middle of the dance floor and it was on plastic grass so we couldn't really just spray it off with a hose because there was a bunch of people standing there and dancing and having a good time generally so frankly it would be upsetting to them if we sprayed a hose but we also didn't have any paper towels because we forgot to get paper towels so we had to use clorox wipes so I just put a bunch of clorox wipes

on top and Nightmare at the Museum tried to wipe it up with the Clorox wipes but it was thick and slimy so they almost threw up so then Little Dybbuk tried to scrape it off with a shovel but it still wasn't coming off that well so I had to go on my hands and knees and wipe up the slimy throw-up with my bare little hands and soggy clorox wipes and the throw-up was red and I frankly do not know why it was so red because we were not serving red drinks as far as I know so it is a little disconcerting how red it was also there were a lot of fries in it so I was wiping up the red gooey slimy thick viscous french fry throw-up with my grubby bare little hands and soggy clorox wipes off the end of Little Dybbuk's shovel and I did not like doing it whoever did the throw-up there I hope that you are feeling better and also I hope you have learned to not throw up in the middle of the fake grass dance floor thank you

Rating: ewwwwwwwwwwww gross gross grosssss yuck!/10

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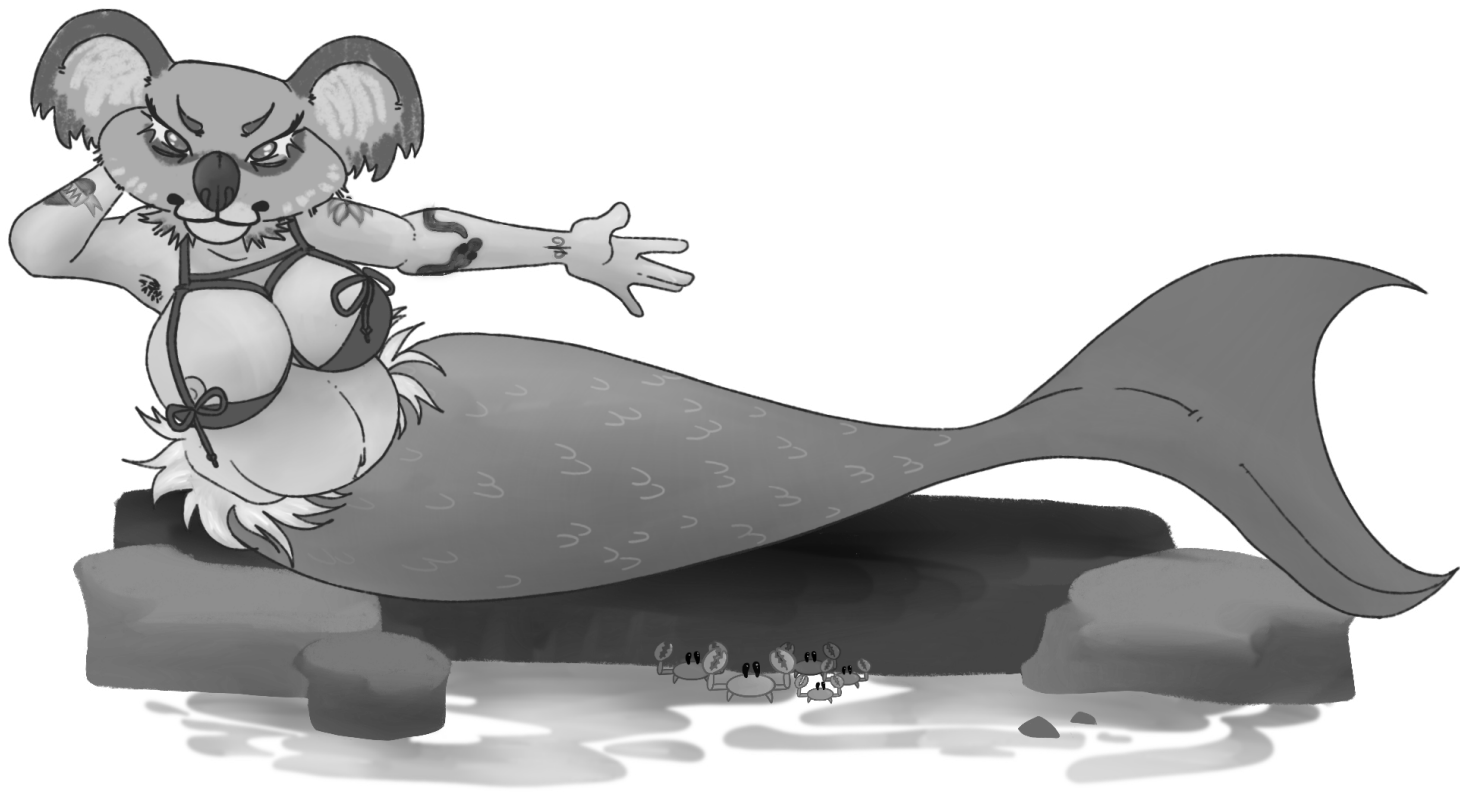
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FDA Declares Amidst Child Vaping Epidemic: “Maybe Freud Was Right”

Eaterout

Parents, those on the FDA board, and burnouts all remember the flavored pod ban of 2019, which was enacted in a whopping eight states across the United States. In order to compensate for their loss of sales following the trauma of what was ultimately Juul’s 9/11, vape companies have taken to selling to children in a new way: by making their products look like baby bottles.

In an effort to accurately assess the severity of this epidemic, the FDA released a survey to randomly select high schools and middle schools nationwide in order to accurately rank vape usage on their list of priorities. Then, in what was later described to reporters as a “prank”, one of the FDA’s interns also sent out surveys to kindergartens and elementary schools across the country.

The results were shocking: vape usage amongst middle and high schoolers had decreased drastically. Although it started much higher on the FDA’s priorities list, the survey results caused it to drop down to the same priority level as developing birth control for men. On the other hand, vape usage amongst children ages K-5 shot to the top, even beating out the long-held debate on whether or not buying organic is worth the extra \$2.

At first, FDA survey analysts believed the results to be incorrect on account of the children’s lack of literacy, but after interviewing teachers and parents, they found their results to be painfully accurate. In their efforts to understand why elementary schoolers and kindergarteners were vaping, they finally reached an unsavory conclusion: “Maybe Freud was right.”

As evidence, the researchers found that the practice of vaping not only followed Freud’s two forms of oral fixations— oral retention and oral expulsion— but a child’s likelihood to have vaped was also found to be connected to the amount of time the child spent breastfeeding, whether or not they had previously contracted worms, and thumb sucks per minute (TP/min). Children who were found to have breastfed too often or not enough were more likely to have vaped than their straight-edged counterparts, and the same went for children who had repeatedly contracted worms orally, as well as for those who sucked their thumbs at an average rate of 35 TP/min.

Unfortunately, it was also discovered through the FDA’s research that Big Pod has taken to recruiting sleeper agents (strategically placed at Aztec Smokes and Funky Monkey) to sell their products to anyone who the average person would consider to be three children in a trenchcoat, so long as the “adult” can provide verbal proof that they are 21.

Notably, the brand Flum has led the revolution with their device’s binky design, which satisfies the user’s oral fixation by making them feel like they are sucking on a nipple. The FDA was shocked to report that Flum’s youngest customers were between the ages of 2 and 5, with the youngest one crawling tall at 25 months old.

Despite attempting to publish their research, no one seems to care. On Monday, an FDA representative declared to a modest crowd of three reporters: “Please help us save the children! There is still time to help them evade the clutches of Big Tobacco! We were all wrong, Freud was right!” Unfortunately, social media users took the representative’s statement out of context and the conversation quickly devolved into one about penis envy, whether or not female masturbation led to neuroticism, and if Freud wanted to fuck his mom.

With vape flavors such as “Warm Milk”, “Mushy Carrot”, and “Split Pea” hitting the market next week, it is unclear whether or not the FDA’s research will gain later traction, but one thing seems certain: suckling the tender teat of nicotine is one way to get your toddler to shut the fuck up.

Finding Hookers in TJ: My Journey

Molly Ringworm

Here at SDSU, you're hot, you're horny, and you're ready to party. We've all seen *The Wolf of Wall Street*. We all want to do cocaine out of a prostitute's asshole and throw a midget across the room. However, you've run into a problem we all face in California: you can't find any hookers. Some fuckin' virgins worked overtime in 1961 to make sure of that. Don't worry, here in San Diego we are on the border and right next to TJ, where they don't have these types of problems. Therefore, I, Molly Ringworm, went down to TJ to figure out how to find whores and share this process with you all. I mean, we're friends, right?

When I first went down to TJ, I was shocked at how busy it was. Everyone was bustling around and running into me, and I was horrified that I was going to get caught. I support sex workers but I still didn't want people knowing I pay for pussy. I decided to disguise myself as a hooker to get easy access to their inner circles. I didn't know how to dress like a prostitute, so I watched the movie *Taxi Driver* for inspiration. And when that movie made me feel like a pedophile, I decided to just go with the outfit that my stepmom said made me look like a whore when I was 15: Brandy Melville white tank and green Lululemon leggings. I fit right in.

I stood around amongst the people rushing around me with their bags, with a twinkle in my eye. I kept

whispering "Sex? Pay for sex?" in hopes someone would catch my drift. Someone came up to me and asked if I knew where to find mangos, which I thought was really odd. If you're going to come up to me at least have it be because you want to fuck me. I am dressed as a hooker for Christ's sake. Anyways. When standing around and whispering in people's ears didn't work, I decided to make a more tactful approach.

I was going to be bold and just straight up ask someone. I had to choose who I asked carefully, as I didn't want to ask the wrong person and be shot or something. I landed on this man with an Aphex Twin tattoo who apparently frequents TJ all the time. I walked up to him and said "Hi good sir. Do you know where I can buy whores in bulk?" He looked at me, confused, and told me to look around the corner. I ran as fast as I could around the corner but to no avail.

I shrank to the ground in despair. I was never going to find any prostitutes. While I was crying, a man wearing khaki pants and a black shirt with a red name tag came up to me and asked me of my plight. At the end of my tale, he looked me straight in the eyes and said, "Uhhhh.. This is a Trader Joes?" At that moment, I knew where I had to go to find whores.

I had to go to the Aztec Market.

A+ Review

#1 Test Prep for SDSU



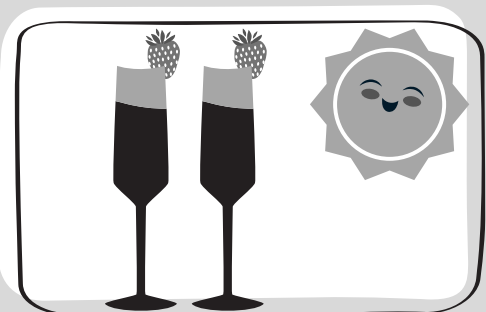
* I will not waste all my money on Plandies!

RESOLUTIONS FOR THE NEW SEMESTER!

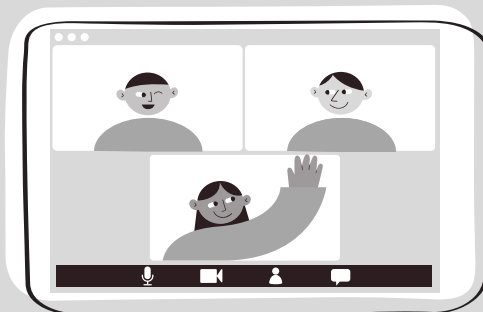
Brought to you by Mike, Walter and Sarah at A+ Review!



* I will not go to Trujillos at 2am!



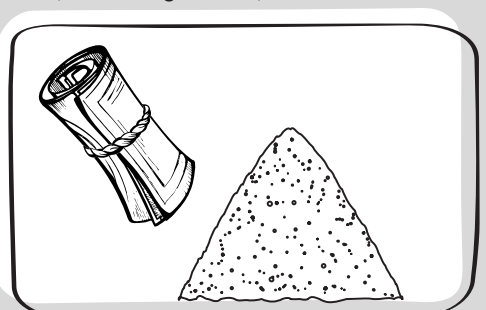
* I will not day-drink mimosas on Tuesdays at Broken Yolk! (Wednesdays are ok!)



* I will not mute the zoom lectures!



* Pink Whitney will not touch my lips!



* I will not do blow!



* I will not walk home from Frat Row in heels at 8am!



* I will not have sex in the bushes at an AXO off-campus event!

My Non-Sexual Two-Person Bathing Experience

Bobby Slayy

It started last August. I had moved into a painfully small apartment with a brand new roommate, and while he and I weren't surprised when we found the single bathroom, we were a bit nervous. When we compared schedules, we realized one of us would have to wake extra early for both of us to bathe in the morning. Neither of us wanted to shower at night, so after a few lengthy discussions, we reached an agreement:

We would bathe together in the morning. At the same time. The two of us.

My roommate was a bit worried about this possibly leading to something, but I assured him this would work out well. I showered with my dad all the time when I was younger. This wouldn't be a problem.

So the next morning, we tried it. We filled up the bathtub, took off our clothes, and slipped in. It. Was. Wonderful. Seeing each other nude just let us be ourselves. We accepted each others' and our own bodies. We were just... authentic.

Not just did we feel connected in our humanity, we felt physically connected. Feeling him run his fingers through my hair, tenderly shampooing my scalp, was truly magical. Him opening himself up to me, allowing me to delicately massage him up and down with body wash, all over, is like nothing I've ever experienced before. I never thought I'd be able to platonically rub his soft penis and slightly larger than average balls, but I'm relieved I've finally been able to.

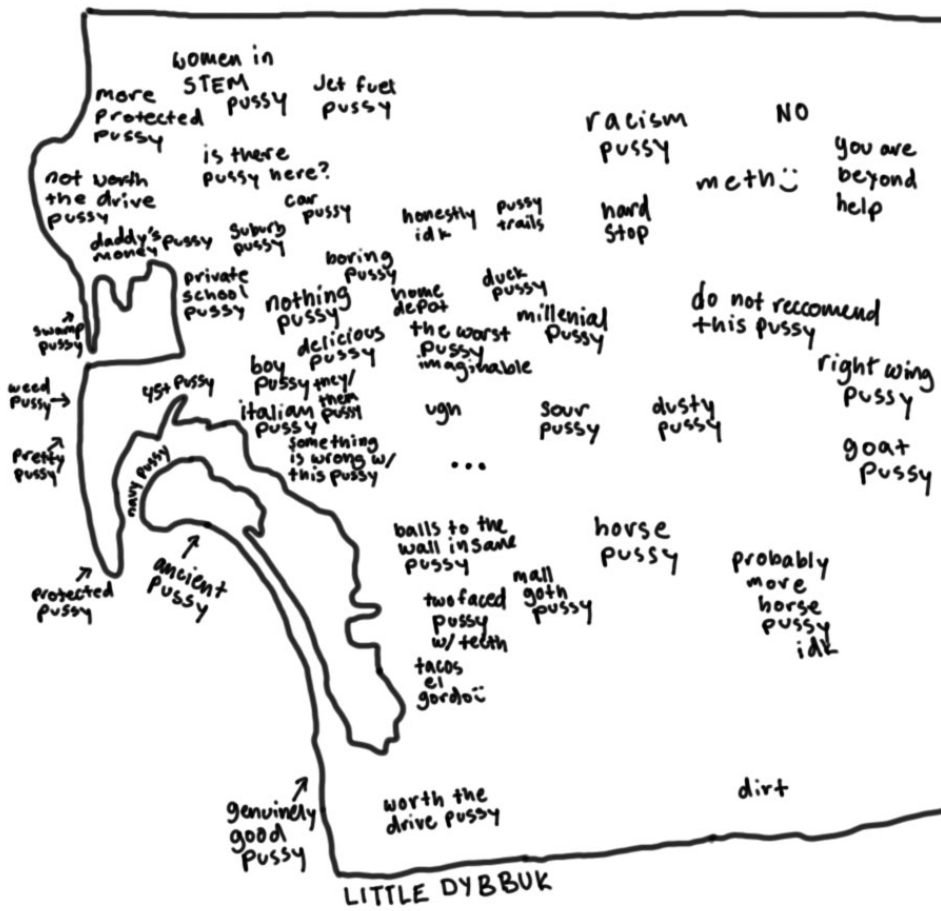
When we aren't in the nude and soaked, we just act like normal roommates. Sometimes we disagree, sometimes we bicker, sometimes we fight, but once we slide into that porcelain tub, we communicate so well. Non-sexual two-person bathing has helped me resolve conflict more than any anger management therapy session has before.

I know, I know, it seems far fetched. You don't believe it would work for you. But it's not just me and my roommate. I have bathed several other friends, male, female, etc., and not one session has gone poorly.

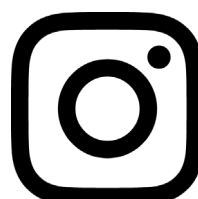
So, if you have even a fraction of hope that non-sexual two-person bathing can help improve your relationship, I urge you to give it a try. The worst thing that can happen is that you two have sex.

SAN DIEGO PUSSY MAP

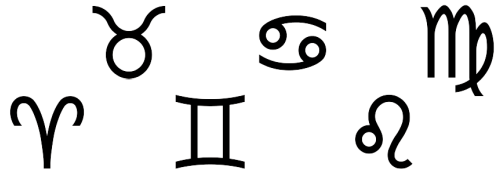
SAN DIEGO DICK MAP



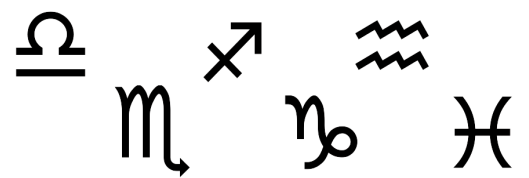
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THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S WHORE-O-SCOPES



The Signs as Koalas

ARIES: Eaterout- You like to get all up in there, teeth first, and start ripping people to shreds, pussy first. You're actually a cannibal.

TAURUS: Sinus Baby- Please just blow your nose. The sniffing is getting out of hand.

GEMINI: Little Dybbuk- You're delectable, and Jewish I think?

CANCER: Cunt Puncher- Small but deadly. Everyone needs a cunt puncher on their side.

LEO: Backshot Barbie- You're WILD but like the kind of wild where your outfits are coordinated and you've tried every career and sex position.

VIRGO: John MulBangMe- I'm not surprised you're a coke addict. It takes hard drugs to try to manage everything in existence to the level that you do. What did you do to your ex wife?

LIBRA: Bikeable- You could be described as resembling a bike. People hop on your phallic shaped head and ride you until you get them to where they need to go.

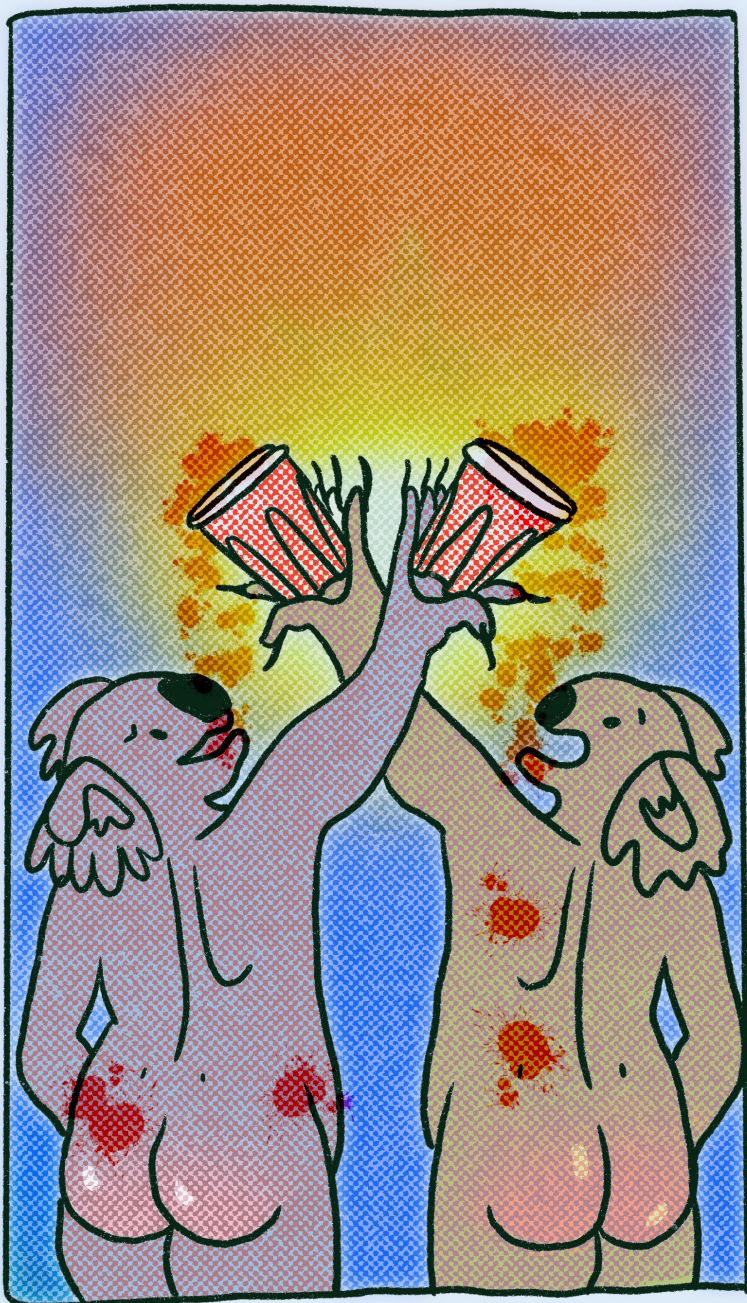
SCORPIO: Jewish American Pegger- You love expressing your dominance, especially over men.

SAGITTARIUS: Guava Goose- I'm not actually sure what you mean but like you're cool. Like a bird-fruit hybrid? Idk I'm still not sure what a guava goose is.

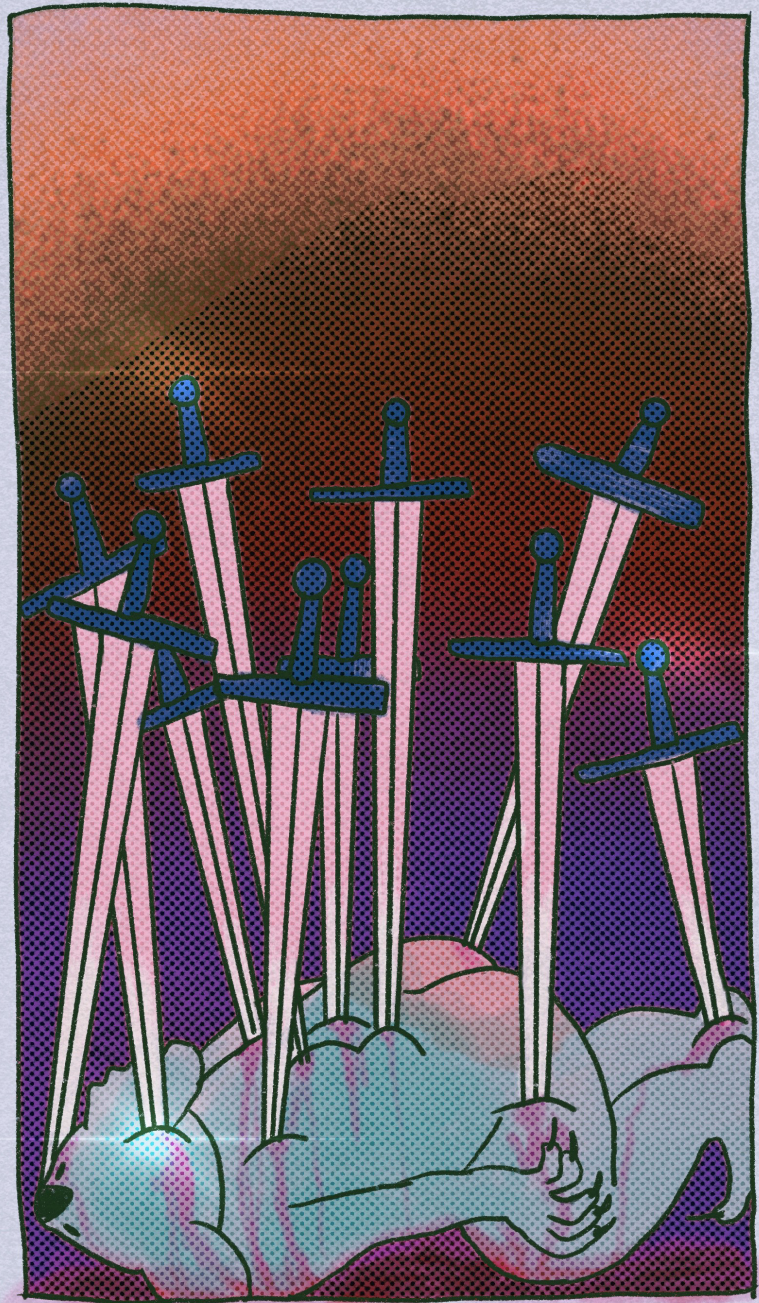
CAPRICORN: Zodiac Killer- You're Ted Cruz.

AQUARIUS: Orb- you're not human. One day you just rolled out of a wizard's lair, and now you somehow have gained sentience.

PISCES: Lilo and Bitch- You're like if one of the cutest little aliens was replaced with a grade A, Emma Roberts character-level bitch.



TWO OF CUPS



TEN OF SWORDS

Tarot Reading- Finals Week

Eaterout x Nightmare at the Museum

Nightmare at the Museum has asked, and the Spirit Guides have answered! For all of you spending late nights studying for finals in the library's 24/7 section, doing nothing but chugging BCB coffee and giving the baristas fuck-me eyes, this one's for you.

We pulled the King of Wands, the Two of Cups, and the Ten of Swords. I know you indie bitches know what that means, but here's it spelled out for the rest of you:

You're definitely going into finals week with high hopes. After all, the King of Wands is all about taking control, boldness, and optimism. The dildo in the King's hand makes him unstoppable, and I know that's how you're feeling going into finals. You showed up to class most of the time! You skimmed some of the chapters! You even covered your bases by occasionally saying "Thank you, professor" on your way out the door. You got this! Plus, you totally visited the library vending machine, and that's basically studying, right?

Now, I would say I believe in you, but let's be real: you go to SDSU. The mutual respect and unity represented with the Two of Cups is NOT about your devotion to checking Canvas. Tinder is probably why your screen time is so high, and your friends are all business majors. What's the true harm in seeing if Brad is at that Pike party this weekend like he said he'd be? Plus, if you're anything like my fellow Koala members, you're fiending for some good weed, a dome, and an ice-cold Natty Lite.

But look, I'm not gonna sugar coat this: it's not looking GREAT. All that inevitable end-of-the-year partying and making out with slutty frat guys is not going to do you any good (as if the latter ever does!). The Ten of Swords is all about failure, so be prepared to kiss that valedictorian status goodbye (or at least that perfect 2.0). Let's just put it this way: your hangover isn't going to be the only thing fucking you. Statistically speaking, at least one of those swords is going to end up somewhere sinister.

A word of advice from your humble interpreter? Stick your nose in a book this week. At least THAT won't give you pink eye.



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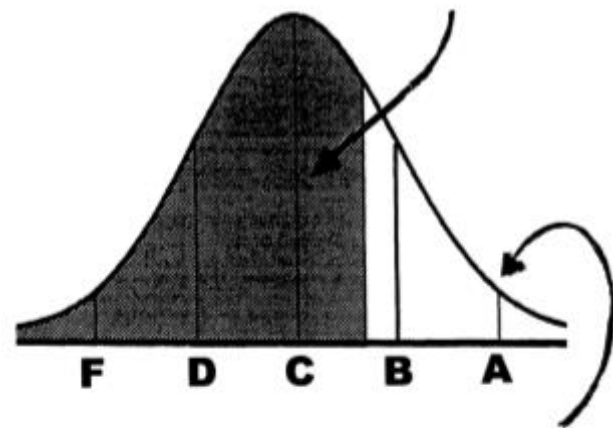
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SDSU Exam Prep Fall 2021

Athlete's Foot - A Comprehensive Guide to the Arc Showers

Recruit #80085-92115

SDSU gym culture is a magical thing. Waking up every morning to go pump iron and voluntarily hear frat boys groan and whimper like they're receiving the sloppiest head of their life makes the long days on this campus worthwhile. Unfortunately, your somewhat erotic workout with the totally straight guy on the machine to your left will leave you sweaty and gross. This article will act as your guide on which Aztec Recreation showers are the best to fuck- I mean clean yourself in.

Showering in the non-gendered restrooms is somewhat godly. Not only can you ignore anyone knocking and trying to piss, but nobody's going to be upset if you're in there too long. Bothering you would be weird, and against gym etiquette (so it's great for some gym buddy bonding time). The water itself is pretty lukewarm and not too putrid, and the ARC provides a green soap texturally reminiscent of cum. Unfortunately, there's not a real drainage system, so the water glistening and dripping off your massive delts and/or voluptuous titties will get all over the floor, whether or not you have the forethought to drape a towel over the side of the curtain.

The showers in the locker room are fun if you're a voyeur. If you're into someone walking by, seeing your toes, and then making uncomfortable prolonged eye contact with your shriveled penis from the massive gap in between the divider and the rest of the locker room, this shower is for you. If that description does not describe you, shy away

from this bathing experience. Not only is it emotionally uncomfortable, but you are limited to five minutes, and there is no true shower lock, leaving you vulnerable to more than thirty strands of foot fungus located underneath your gym flip flops. Plus, you have to actually get ready in the wet shower, so your bitch mittens (lifting gloves) could end up soaking on the floor.

Overall, between the cum soap, loving gym bro shower sex, massive honkers, and penis eye contact, I would rank the general arc showering experience 3/5 athletes toes.



Professor Fired After Gonorrhea Outbreak

Recruit #7-11

Dr. Real Human Man, a well-beloved Animal Science professor, was fired Wednesday after classes were canceled due to an overwhelming absence of staff. In a historical violation of HIPPA laws, it was found that over half the College of Sciences Professors had fallen ill with a unique strain of zoonotic gonorrhea. With investigations for the culprit underway, all eyes fell on Dr. Real Human Man as a result of his frequent trench coat wearing, and everyone knows only sluts wear trench coats.

In the spirit of unadulterated, authentic journalism, our investigation team took a deep dive into the special isolation unit set up for the ailing professors. After all, it wouldn't be the first time we stepped into a tent full of hallucinating, horny academics with itchy assholes. (Burning Man, anyone?) As I sat at the bedside of one such professor, dabbing his perspiring brow with a rag, he drifted in and out of consciousness, muttering something about "furry and twitchy."

The firing prompted a wave of outcry from his loyal students, claiming that he was "one of the best professors on campus, even if he did steal small, shiny items and stash them under his desk."

Perhaps more worrying than zoonotic gonorrhea is the sudden disappearance of campus squirrels, and researchers are scrambling to find answers. "It's not like they could've up and walked away in a comically large trench coat overnight to participate in a filthy, drug-fueled sex craze in ENS-280," says one suspiciously itchy on-campus squirrel expert. The decision to let Dr. Real Human Man go came after he was seen stuffing trash up his trench coat in front of a tour group, and was labeled a "perverted sex-addict" and "probably 47 squirrels in a trenchcoat." Dr. Real Human Man will be dearly missed as SDSU's realest, horniest, and most definitely human professor.





THE PERSONALS



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And MANY more...

I might have a foot fetish but it's only with my own foot like I don't want anyone else's

Y'all ever think about clapping alien cheeks?

never date a guy from twitter.

i know who stole the turtle

Dont fuking do your wordle in a lecture hall bitch

These skinny bitches got the sucking in right??!

One of these days I'm going to hot wire the BLVD shuttle and make it my own personal transportational sex dungeon (spelling?)

When's a good time

My roommate and I had a 4some with twins, I don't think I can live with her next year

gonna drink dr pepper till my bladder turns into a geode of kidney stones

I've somehow been the other woman twice this month and it's only the 11th

my friend went to pike and they gave him pre-workout telling him it was coke

To the girl shamelessly taking a massive shit in the Hepner bathroom while I was railing lines in the next stall, we may have more in common than you might think.. and I applaud your valor.

Stop calling your bf hot, look at his calves

help im stuck in a printer

now that we're almost out of the freshman dorms i'll admit i was the one putting my hair on the shower walls

you have no proof that i was eating your headphones

I paid for overnight parking only to NOT get laid all semester

Adela de la torre please sit on my face and give me pink eye

sometimes I like to leave my pubes on the toilet seat for other people to look at

Congratulations on your scoliosis Jamie

I'm in love with a horse girl, yikes

My boyfriend just told me he got a girl pregnant, little does he know I came into her two weeks ago. Guess we both get to have a baby #gayrights

i shaved my mustache and lost all cunt

The plant powered basement funk is deadly and I can smell it from the outside patio of Eureka

my shins turned violently purple from dancing standing on the railing at du... this is my rock bottom

now thats its over i hope he knows u aint supposed to spank the top of the ass

tried hooking up with a dsig boy and he nuttled mid make out and said "oh yeah that was fun"

I fucked fish flop man in the back of a uhaul

All BCB workers look like NPCs

Hard to find women that look like you when you have an incest fetish

got my first bussy tingle in the basement of the drama building

i did so much coke at coachella I'm pretty sure I can still taste that shit when I cry

Fucked a skater that tied his shoelaces in the shape of a pentagram and now I have 3 STDs

Literally so obsessed with slashing random peoples tires in parking lot 4

I love smelling dog toes

I've stopped dating college boys and started dating 30 year old chefs. Sure they have a few ex wives but the dick is fantastic

Do I have reptile in my brain? Maybe

I never wanted to shit on somebody's shoes until I met this bitch

Blacked out and lacerated my ear, wbu?

Is it cheating if he kissed her but he was drunk? Then she sent him a nude when she was high? Then he screenshot it when he was sober on accident?

Nobody in Pike can ride a two wheel bicycle

I want one of them 5'11" white girls to piss on my chest

Was planning to go to Koala Party but it was full so we did dabs in a strangers car. Thanks Andy

Let the furies come, it wont stop me from pointing and yelling "What the dog doing?"

stop ordering all of the Nerds Gummy Clusters on gopuff i literally need them to survive

Driving on the bumpy ass streets of El Ca-jon hits my g spot better than any Pike has (and ever will)

I bought an astrology book so I can learn how to talk to women

i better not see you white bitches celebrating 5 de Mayo as an excuse to blackout

If it smells like stinky shit at Storm Hall every Wednesday, you're welcome mother-fucker!

sexting is fun until you realize theyre a good person and maybe want to build a life with them

Post nut clarity hits harder in a parking lot that smells like piss and shit

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