

Welcome Back to the Shit

Hope you're enjoying your return from summer, you miserable fucking fucks. While y'all were out getting sloshed on daddy's yacht and getting zooted in your childhood bedroom, the Koala was getting a BBL. That's right, our ass is fatter than ever! Ready to shit in every bathroom and shit on every fucking disgraceful administrator at State. And!... [cliché dramatic pause] we've got brand new captains at the helm, steering this shitshow to become more unhinged and repulsive than ever.

As the freshest baby Editor in Chiefs, we'd like to introduce each other:

Jewish American Pegger here, introducing Guava Goose- the horniest artist in San Diego County. I've never seen more tits drawn on animals than this fucker has in their sketch book. On the outside, Guava Goose has a friendly disposition, but don't let this fool you. They have the most deranged order at BCB. Just ask the sexy baristas for the Guava Goose special and you'll find out exactly what I'm talking about.

Thanks for that intro, asshole. Now allow me (Guava Goose) to introduce you all to Jewish American Pegger, the most deranged fucking writer of erotica I've ever stumbled across. Believe me, anything coming from this sicko is far more depraved than whatever you could scrounge up on Wattpad and Tumblr combined. If you're on the prowl for someone chill to sit down and chug 50 nattys with, this degenerate might be the right pick for you. Just make sure to cover your rear; they always come locked and loaded with a massive bulging strap-on.

If you're new here, welcome! Ask your upperclassmen friends about us and be amazed at the absolutely stellar reviews they'll tell. Whether it's good or bad, we certainly have a reputation! As an organization, we acknowledge that we've made mistakes in the past, but rest assured, this semester we plan to make up for that by... fucking doubling down and skrewing everyone in our path (literally and figuratively). And we literally could give less of a shit what you think about it.

To our returning readers and obsessed haters, we love you! But also you should go suck a fat, greasy schmeckle. Love us or hate us, we're back, hungrier and hornier than ever for this semester, baby! We can't wait to satiate your intense carnal cravings for weird erotica and extremely niche bathroom reviews. Got a party you want us to come review? Regardless of your answer we'll be there, sketch book and strap-on in hand. We look forward to being your semi-friendly neighborhood nuisance this semester. Make no mistake; this school is ours!

Sincerely, from your favorite new Editors-in-Queef,

Guava Goose & Jewish American Pegger

[Mommy and Daddy]

Jewish American Pegger, Guava Goose

[Teething Toddlers]

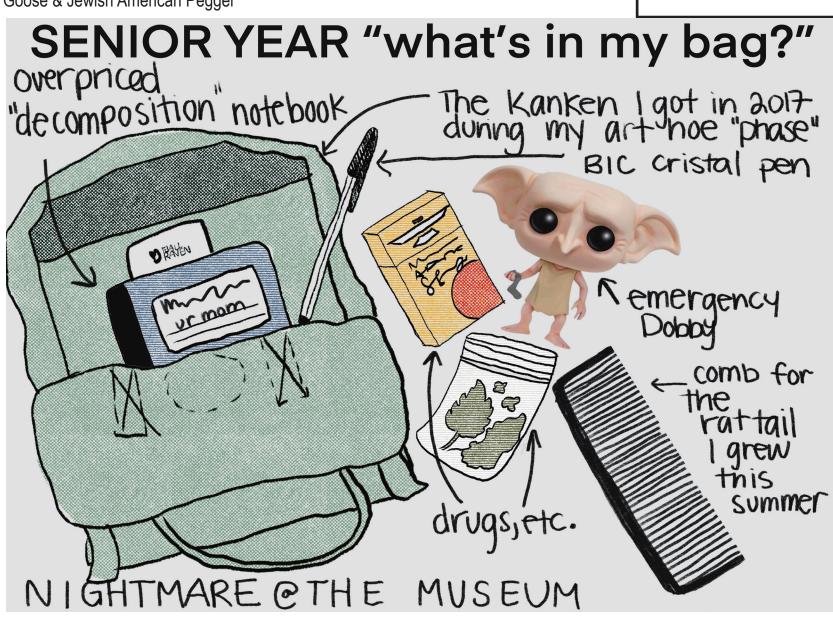
Brotankula, Backshot Barbie, Clifford the BIG, Eaterout, John MulBangMe, Minisquirt, Molly Ringworm, Orb, WatersportZ, Zodiac Killer

[Diaper Babies]

Bikeable, Bobby Slayy, CuntPuncher, DeeZ Nutz, Nightmare at the Museum, Sweater Weather, Wallabeanie

[Nursing Home Newbs]

Soy Kombucha Latte, Blackout Brady, Texas Toast, Tiny Rick, Masturbation Enthusiast, Chop Chop Revolution, Aynal Rand, Brotendo64, Sharkboi, Mothman's Slampiece, 99.9 Million Pilots, Absent, Black Science Man, Boobs Radley, Comrade Illuminati, Thing 2, Slick, Big A\$\$ Bird, Tsar Keef Keef, Geyser Permanente, 4LOKA, black tarry stools, DominAsian, Juice Willis, Leprecunt, Hentai, Salty Dog, Piss/Shit/Cum, Buster Hymen, Rat Junior, Little Dybbuk, Lilo and Bitch





THE WORLD FAMOUS KOALA TOP 5'S

sponsored by Course star,

Bottom 5 Bathroom Feelings

- 1. Foreboding
- 2. Blowjoby
- 3. Hungry as fuck for poo
- 4. Acceptance
- 5. Gender Dysphoria

Top 5 New TikTok Trends

- Leading lambs to the slaughter
- 2. Fur trapping
- 3. Adding a tooth gem to your clit
- 4. Letting it all out
- 5. Colonization

Top 5 Sticky Moments

- 1. Koala meetings
- 2. My underwear after a long day
- 3. My gooey surprise
- 4. Me when she goes from suck to blow
- 5. Move-in day

Top 5 Pubes You Find at the Beach

- 1. Crimped
- 2. Straightened
- 3. Curly
- 4. Bleached
- 5. Braided

Top 5 Epiphanies

- 1. Everyone can squirt
- 2. Hurting people is ok when it helps you
- 3. Not all gays are democrats
- 4. It's okay to do cocaine in college
- 5. Porn isn't that bad

Bottom 5 Horny Sandwich Names

- 1. Two Buns and a Dog
- 2. Meat Wagon
- 3. The Girthy Italian
- 4. Sticky Icky
- 5. God Please Touch Me Ham and Swiss

Top 5 Ways to Make Friends

- 1. Grope them
- 2. Following
- 3. Audition for the SDSU theatre season
- 4. Ask what they'll do for \$20
- 5. Public urination

Top 5 Celebrities to Cancel

- 1. Greta Thunberg
- 2. The Twin Towers
- 3. Stephen Hawking
- 4. Julius Caesar
- 5. Samuel T. Black

Top 5 Things to Yell at People on the Street

- 1. Do you walk like that all the time?
- 2. Don't make me hate you it's painful enough to love you
- 3. Dude you're being followed
- 4. Can I hit your vape
- 5. I'm biting I'm biting I'm biting I'm biting

Top 5 Vaginal Infections

- Yeast infection that feels like it's going to kill you
- 2. Three smaller vaginas
- 3. Whatever I got going on
- 4. A fishbone, an apple core and a banana peel
- 5. Your pussy juice is white claw now

Top 5 Things That are Burnt

- 1. My dead dog
- 2. My other dead dog

Top 5 Koala Hangouts

- 1. The tunnel system under the engineering building
- 2. Apartment 3304
- 3. In between labia folds
- 4. Inside Amy Schumer
- 5. A neighborhood watchlist

Top 5 Easiest People to Kill

- 1. A dog driving a car
- 2. A baby
- 3. Shinzo Abe
- 4. Baseball fans
- 5. Morrissey

Bottom 5 Things to Find in Your Underwear

- 1. Fungal network
- 2. The condom
- 3. US oil reserves
- 4. More underwear
- 5. A flume

Top 5 Snacks That Aren't Food

- 1. Dirt from the playground
- 2. Whatever's in Armie Hammer's fridge
- 3. Crack
- 4. I like the idea of putting this gun in my mouth
- 5. Eyeshadow that smells good

Top 5 Wars

- 1. California vs. A gender reveal party
- 2. Quitting vaping
- 3. Parking in P12 after 9am
- 4. I get really wet when I see intercontinental Ballistic Missiles...
- 5. That time I ripped and teared and sliced and mauled

Top 5 Places to Squirt

- 1. The Vatican
- 2. Seaworld
- 3. Litter box
- 4. In the second Trader Joe's
- 5. On the American flag. USA USA USA

Top 5 Tips for Freshmen

- 1. Open your butthole asap
- 2. The cops actually can't arrest you on school grounds as its federal property
- 3. The local music scene is definitely not dangerous
- 4. Pick up dirty needles out of the gutter
- 5. One of the turtles is fake. Stomp on it and candy will go everywhere!

Party Reviews

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

Hosting Horror

Molly Ringworm

On a fateful Friday night, my roommates and I decided to throw a glorious party. Well, it was supposed to be glorious but instead ended up being an absolute shitshow. You see, thanks to a certain frat owning our home before us, we just so happen to be on a police blacklist: one noise complaint and we owe the SDPD thousands... and thousands... and thousands... of dollars. Unfortunately, every 20 year old girl in the area decided to make this a challenge. I think they all got together and decided "How can we make it so they somehow owe more money to the SDPD?" And well, they delivered. In true SDSU fashion, every single guest at the party showed up already blacked out, falling over, vomit dripping from their mouths. I'm talking rabies style, frothing at the mouth with yak and Coors Light. They also all showed up with megaphones. MEGA-PHONES. Screaming things like: "WHERE'S THE PAR-TY??????" Girl, you're literally at the party. "WHERE'S THE LIQUOR???????? Girl, you're holding a bottle of tequila. I decided to soothe my anxiety by making myself a nice bowl of pasta. Bad idea. At some point someone's 17 year old, (yes, 17 year old) brother blacked out and passed out in the bathroom. For 20 minutes, he laid there while girls came in and out pissing on top of him until someone informed one of the hosts: "Hey... there's a guy passed out on the floor. I think he's dead?" I couldn't even eat my pasta because we had a dead body on our hands. Once his body was dragged from the bathroom and down the stairs, I decided to go to the backyard and see what was happening. Chaos. Absolute chaos. Everyone was lying on the ground, vomiting. Every. Single. Person. Horizontal, and yakking. I decided to take this moment to take over aux and shut off whatever stupid fucking music was playing, and turned on 911 by Lady Gaga. And I danced. I danced the night away with my pasta. Free as a bird. And thankfully, no noise complaint.

1/5 Bowls of Pasta.



Frat Party of Unknown Origin

Clifford the BIG

Considering it's my last year at this abomination of an institution, I thought I'd dip my twinky little toe into the raging rapids of frat parties. My roommates and I, knowing many veteran frat members of this particular house, weren't expecting any trouble as we ascended the driveway; however, the door twunks had another thing coming. "Ayo we need a text...from you", bouncer #1 stated, pointing his stubby finger in my direction. I honestly had no clue what to say. "Don't worry, I'm gay"? "The worst thing imma do is suck your frat bro's dick"? But alas, an old pal of mine motioned towards me with a thumbs up and we gleefully pranced into the house. Haha. Bitches.

When we stepped into the threshold of the house, we were greeted with an empty front room and a hallway so impacted with bodies that every bitch standing there had to have covid and monkeypox combined. Despite this, the covidpox hallway was the only walkway to the backyard area, so fuck it, we ball. Pushing all the 17 year old frail twigs and clearing a path for my girlies, we finally made it to the Arc de Triomphe: a half

empty backyard with a DJ booth, one elevated surface, and two collapsible tables serving half a fucking dixie cup with vodka and lemonade mix. My kinda party, baby.

After about 4 shots, we made our way to the dance floor whereupon we immediately dragged some bitches off the elevated surface to take our spots at the peak of the rager. Then the music shut off and the quiet coyotes went up. "COPS EVERYONE SHUT THE FUCK UP" ... After a good 4 minutes, the music was back on and we shook some more ass. Someone sensually taps my shoulder and says, "Yo, fire shirt bro." "Thank you!" I responded. He leans in to dap me up. "No" I continue, passing up the dap. I'm good on the monkeypox frfr. THEN the music shut off and the quiet coyotes went up. "COPS EVERYONE SHUT THE FUCK UP" ... This continued to happen 4 more times for a grand total of 6 abrupt house music shutoffs. This would've been a bust if I wasn't told "Yo, fire shirt bro" 6 other times that night for a grand total of 7 homoerotic frat shirt compliments. Fuck yeah. As we left, I had several minors tell me to "go home", which really took me back. One in a shitty Cubs jersey even screamed in my friend's face, and when the bitch screamed back he legit whimpered. So SDSU.

All in all, the alc was mid, the music was meh, and the boys were sticky.

2.5/5 Greek Letters





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The First National Drunk Driving NASCAR Cup

Bobby Slayy

Early this August, 41 inexperienced adults (and 2 teens with fake IDs) entered into the first event of the premier sport sweeping the nation: NASCAR Drunk Driving.

NASCAR CEO Brian France was inspired to create the sport earlier this year after hearing the federal government's plans to combat the Monkeypox Epidemic. France was quoted as saying, "Nobody gives a shit, this event is gonna be kickass."

And France was right. The public loved the idea of getting several dozen people who've never driven a race car before shitfaced before driving 200 mph. 9 out of 10 sports analysists, nurses, and legislators agreed: "This will be fucking tight."

Each racer was given a handle of Patron and 2 4Lokos, which they were required to finish in 7 minutes. Once everyone was good and sloshed, the racers clambered into their vehicles, vomit dripping into their seats, and ten minutes later, when referees were sure everybody was conscious, the gun was fired.

At the 40 minute mark, 38 out of the 43 racers were either injured, dead, or just not driving anymore.

After a grueling and bloody hour, the first-place winner came stumbling off the track, narrowly avoiding the burning wreckage of his former opponents' vehicles. Champion Vincent recounts his thoughts as he crossed the finish line, "I- I was... WOO!!! Get me a shot, get me a fucking shot! You see that? I'm gonna get it all back, I'm gonna get it all back! You sons of bitches! Get fucked!"

His triumphant screams and the announcement of his cash prize of \$1,000,000 echoed across the Circuit of the Americas after winning NASCAR's First Drunk Driving Cup.

Even if most racers were dead or debilitated, CEO France viewed the race as an overwhelming success, raking in millions in tickets sold and ads sold on national TV. When asked what he would change if given the chance to hold another Drunk Driving NASCAR event in 2023, France told us, "IF given the chance? C'mon pussy-boy, we're making all our races drunk driving now. We're adding banana peels too."

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SDSU ANNOUNCES JUICY NEW MINOR

It is common knowledge that sexual deviancy is an integral part of San Diego State culture, and the administration is finally embracing it! After a survey was sent out to the email of each individual student at the end of the last school year, studies showed that the majority of students have never squirted, OR made anyone else squirt. While this university loves to look the other way, one thing it won't stand for is educating a bunch of fucking losers. As of this school year students are invited to minor in squirting studies, with an emphasis on either inducing or performing said squirt. The minor requires an all-encompassing Pussy 101 workshop which must be attended for at least 18 hours weekly. Week 1 focuses on fingering, week 2 on eating, 3 on fisting, and the 4th and final week on ass play. The grading criteria for the final exam is based on whether or not students can induce a squirt that travels at least 3 feet with a minimum velocity of 7.15 m/s. Freshmen especially are encouraged to join the program partly because of this year's over acceptance, but mostly because their lack of social and sexual experience has become so uncomfortable that staff is starting to get the ick.

With no room left in the budget, faculty and students were asked to donate their personal pocket pussies for the cause. However, the inordinate amount of dried cum crust lining the donation bin corroded the padlock and sealed the bin shut. Locksmiths, chemists, and federal bomb defusers alike have been hired to enter the sealed box, all of whom report it to be "impenetrable" and "emitting a noxious odor." Nonetheless, SDSU is asking, actually pleading, for willing participants to volunteer their pussies for the program, and offering a \$5 Starbucks gift card in return. To see if you qualify, please submit a pussy pic to sdsudining@sdsu.edu.

BACKSHOT BARBIE

Pussy Department

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SDSU





How To Start Off The New School Year (and be able to talk to people)

ARIES: Go into it with a good attitude! While your energy is there, your outlook is absolutely rancid. You need to figure out how to go from the raging ram to the cool, calm, and collected ram.

TAURUS: Please just go get laid already. Your roommates are already over your post-summer dry spell angst. Any hole is a goal, just please go fuck.

GEMINI.*Don't quit your day job. Whether metaphorical or literal, please make sure to stay away from your burnout mentality. Unlike what your mother said to you, you have a lot of potential and can succeed if you apply yourself.

CANCER: Make sure to remember all those silly little techniques you learned from your therapist on how to act like a human being in public. And if all else fails, start drinking any time you're around people.

LEO. Always remember: other people like to talk about themselves every now and then. They don't just wanna talk about you and your needs. You're going to have to learn how to cope and perfect that nod and smile.

VIRGO: You need some new friends because you already pissed off the old ones by telling them they need to work on their anger management skills. Get ready to get out there and socialize!

LIBRA. Your summer was a movie! That movie might've been Girl, Interrupted, or Midsommar, but it was a movie nonetheless. Keep in check with your mental health going forward.

SCORPIO: Glad to see you reading this after you fell off the face of the Earth after last semester! Go hit up some of your old friends. They miss you, you fucking hermit.

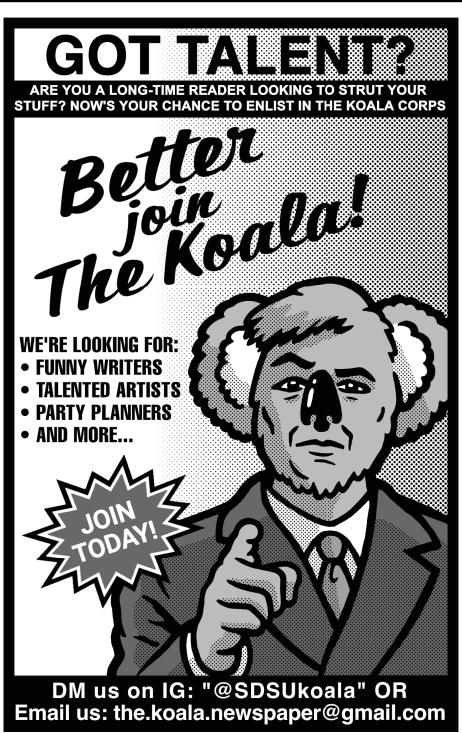
SAG/TTAR/US: We fucking get it. You went to every country in Europe, had all types of Euphoria moments, and came back with 3 new strains of chlamydia. You don't need to tell your summer travel stories to anyone with a pulse.

CAPRICORN: I don't even know why you're reading this, we know you have your shit together. C'mon and help some of us poor souls that lost the ability to read over summer and send us those damn homework answers.

AQUARIUS: Do one mainstream activity to figure out how to relate to other people. Watch Stranger Things. Eat some McDonald's. Breathe some oxygen. You've transcended from not-like-other-girls to not human.

PISCES: Put the pipe down and study. I know it's hard after being high at your summer job for 3 months straight, but you need to at least attempt to get your shit together this semester. Also that guy with the knife behind you looks pretty angry.





SDSU Declares Itself an Ivy League School

Eaterout

San Diego State University's fall academic calendar began with a plethora of surprises from admin to its students, but the one that caused the most celebration was SDSU's self-declaration of Ivy League status.

In a press conference intended to address certain allegations that had come to light over the summer, the university president- Adela de la Torre- graced the podium to shift the conversation: San Diego State University had joined the Ivy League Association!

Immediately, reporters were shell-shocked. "We have heard nothing of this," one of them exclaimed. In response, Adela shrugged nonchalantly: "Well, we're joining it. I don't get why we can't. Can I have my face on a magazine now?"

Representatives from Stanford and Cornell immediately jumped on Twitter to join the conversation. "We do not believe SDSU ought to be represented in the League if we can't be," Stanford's social media representative tweeted. Cornell's representative posted- in a message that was taken down several minutes following- "We don't have that big of a problem with it; at least we're not the shittiest lvy League school now."

During the press conference, Adela cited the reasoning behind declaring the school lvy League: "Our students are prestigious individuals who work hard. We're also very proud of our sports teams, especially our football team—Wait no, I mean-! Redact that!"

When reporters asked the university's students what they thought of the new declaration, the students had a lot of questions such as: "When did that happen?", "What are you talking about?", "Is this to cover up the football thing?", and- most commonly- "What does 'Ivy League' mean?"

Unfortunately, in a second press conference called by Adela herself- originally intended to explain to the student body what the word "prestigious" meant- reporters were ready with hard hitting questions: "You realize that Ivy League schools have to pay 1.4% more on taxes than other universities, right?"

Adela immediately excused herself from the podium. After 15 minutes of whispering with her glam committee, she broached the podium once again to solemnly state that SDSU was stepping down from the league. "As sad as this makes me," Adela said in her closing statement, "at least San Diego State will always be Ivy League in my heart."

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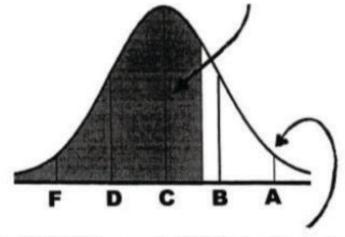
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SDSU Exam Prep Fall 2022

Bathroom Reviews

A Ditch

Orb

Far too often, we find ourselves lost in the endless maze of red roofs, endless empty classrooms, and long dimly-lit corridors that make up our beloved State. When I get overwhelmed by the endless walls of cheap plaster, I like to carve out some time for myself, away from the hustle and bustle. I'll stand up in the middle of class, walk out the door, and go directly to the most natural place around- that ditch right next to the highway with a bunch of trees in it. You know the title, you saw this coming: I shat in that ditch. It was ok.

The preamble here is that, of course, I was high as shit. The ditch was looking nice, I had just devoured the greasiest Trujillo's crunchwrap of all time, and I wasn't thinking about my immediate future. After sliding down into the ditch and making my way through the dense web of bushes mixed with old spray cans, shopping carts, and industrial runoff, my tummy started to grumble. There's no way I could make it back to that sweet, sweet GMCS bathroom in time, so I had to act quickly. To my herb-addled brain, there were only two options, and I was NOT about to shit my pants.

The biggest problem with shitting in the woods isn't the shitting itself. Anyone with half a brain can squat out over the "river" (That's what I call the sewage drain. I'm a romantic). The real biggest problem is cleaning up after yourself. You've got two options: wipe your ass with TP brought from home, or use a leaf. I don't know which leaves are poison oak, and I really don't wanna know what it's like to boof DDT or whatever pesticide they're using, so I brought toilet paper with me. This turned out to be a mistake, because I picked it up from one of the Jesus people and that shit was ONE PLY. It felt like I was touching the poop itself. I almost vommed all over the nearest tiny palm tree.

After my lil incident, I just HAD to see what happened to my dump. The shit had gone floating down the river, wrapped in its Jesus paper like a Christian mummy having a burial at sea. I just knew it would get stuck in some branches, get eaten by birds, and return to the cycle of nature. I wouldn't have wanted it any other way.

3 leaves outta 5.



College Ave Target Bathroom

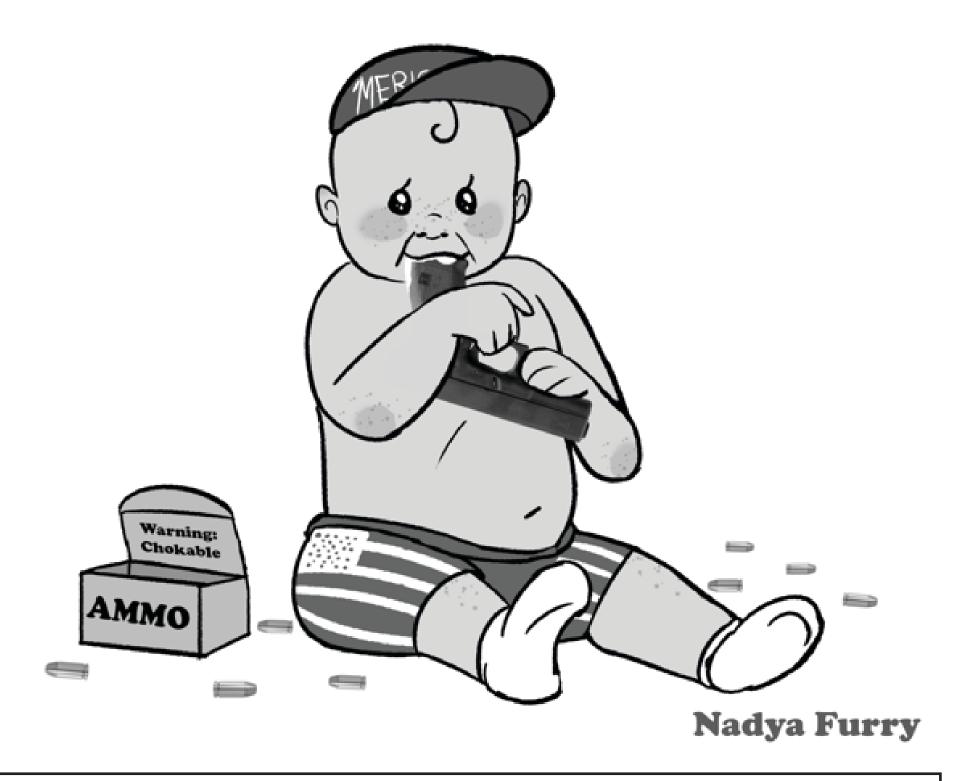
DeeZ Nuts

I'm not one to enjoy public restrooms. In fact, I only shit in public in desperate situations. And by god, this was one of them. My asshole was begging to be released from its clench. So I let it all out in the College Avenue Target bathroom middle stall. Something about this bathroom was strangely comforting. Whether it was the 2 people next to me doing the exact same thing, or the music blasting, I'm not sure. Having my shit plop in the toilet at the same time as the bass drop in Calvin Harris' 2017 smash hit "Slide", and Frank Ocean serenading me during my wiping process was an experience to say the least. All of my power usually goes into preventing any noise from being made, because the idea of anyone having the slightest sense that I might be shitting makes me extremely uncomfortable. But I didn't care. I don't particularly enjoy taking time out of my day for bowel movements but Target really made me feel at home. I think I might just go back for more.

5/5 toilet bowl bullseyes







Breaking: Biden Gives Every Baby a Gun

Molly Ringworm

In a recent press conference after the 777,888th school shooting of the month, President Joe Biden screamed "eeeek Angel numbers!!!!" and then proceeded to tell the world his plan to stop school shootings in the United States. Biden's plan is to give every baby under 9 months old a loaded miniature glock. He already began production of the baby glocks in secret, with a subsidiary company of Nerf, called All Babies Need Guns, or BANG for short (due to Biden's crippling dyslexia.) The idea behind this innovative plan is to root out all future school shooters at the source. Every trigger happy baby will be immediately put in the strictest of jails, to be babysat by Harvey Weinstein for EXTRA punishment. Biden states, "We as a nation need to stop this problem at the source. Killer babies will turn into killer middle schoolers, and then killer adults. We can not have that happen. Can someone change my diaper?" After that bone chilling statement, all the lights shut off and Biden was injected with 54 rounds of botox, and then did at least 3 lines of ketamine, because he likes to have a little fun too.

Biden already rolled out this new initiative in New York. Unfortunately, some of the babies took the guns and actually started to look really cool. New York now has the highest population of really cool babies with glocks in the country, which is something no one, and also everyone, could have predicted. Nevertheless, Biden is hopeful that his plan will work and no more innocent souls have to die.

The list of celebrities voicing their support is growing, with stars such as Casey Anthony topping the list. When asked about the new initiative, Casey Anthony cryptically said, "kills two birds with one stone."

Stay tuned for more details to come.



THE PERSONALS



STAT MATH

119

120

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And MANY more...

can someone please tell me how the hell youre supposed to act if you see the person who gave you chlamydia for the first time since spring bc i sure dont fucking know

Do you ever just breastfeed your dog

who else knows a bitch named blue?

I let a pike suck my ass and now he's talking about getting couple rings. Fucking help me

Why do I always get horny studying in the library?

Im horny but not horny enough for a white man in flip flops

Im bisexual, a switch, sadomasochist, and bipolar. How the fuck am i a virgin [editor's note: Re-read that first sentence.]

Still dont have a clit hood guys.... but i have a clit.. so that means theres no excuse now right?

Stay away from balcony boy

Guys I can't stop humping!!!!!!

Lace the chicken sauce with rat poison so bitches stop stealing yo food

I'm looking for a horny gay slut to come fuck my tight wet asshole and fill it with gooey milky cum and shove their cum drenched dick in my mouth and deepthroat me until they cum again

3 different dating apps and not a single match in the last week

why do i keep finding shit in my underwear when i wiped clean

grown ass scholars writing cum jokes

praying this is the year i stop walking into couples fucking in the community showers

It's not an "addiction" until you graduate

Don't come near the science building or I'll bite you

Im a baby on campus googoogaga

Summer's almost over and my boyfriend only made me cum twice

took my first gmcs shit of the year today

my excitement for fall semester was gone within the first 3 mins of physics

is it still incest if it's second cousins?

horny tired vibrator emotional exhaustion

My roommate pissed in my bed TWICE

Fuck that German bitch you know who you are

I've been sober for 10 days and it's the stupidest thing I've ever fucking done I just want to kill myself more now why the fuck won't my car start holy fuck give me a fucking shot of rum fuck you fuck you Lexi bitch

TA ate my ass on Tuesday

thanks 50 cent target plates for causing aztec corner fire

the dirty things I would do to infiltrate the koala sex ring

how can I still smell bitches breath when we're wearing masks. brush ya funk ass mouth

Someone spilled their tub of rainbow beads in P3

I graduated last year but I would do anything to get fucked on a twin bed again

If you see an Ugly white girl be careful, she's lying about being on birth control

Those dirty ass white vans are disgusting

The turtle pond whistler slays

bro these freshmen are cursed as hell. to the girl in sociology 101 typing her notes in comic sans, grow up.

The women's rugby team is 2nd in the nation. It can't be that hard for you to find hot lesbians on campus.

any girls wanna listen to bladee and talk about axolotls

nothing like walking around a dudes house at 5am fully naked while u look for water

Imma keep smoking weed ain't no bitch convincing me.

I'm bringing my furry costume to the first day of school take a picture with me if you see me

Sometimes all you need is a good pair of jorts and a cigarette

Trilateral commission! 2030 great reset! Blackrock shareholders! Many such cases!

to all the pike men at the gym please stop wearing those horribly cut shirts where your nipples poke out the side

took a shit at the koi pond last semester. never wanted to talk about it until now.

why do so many fucking professors make you buy a book written by them and published by them. make photocopies and fucking save me the \$17 bitch

Who pissed in the elevator now I'm walking around with piss on my shoe, fuckers

This bitch dropped water on my final so I'm going to take a shit on her bed, fuck you meghan

Cum in me so I can push that shit out like youre squeezing a gogurt

Submit your bullshit to:



http://bit.ly/2xaS7nZ

100% anonymous, 100% bullshit