

SUP FUCKERS!

Yeah, it's your boy Craig TAKING OVER the letter this Christmas. After Melinda broke all her hands in that crazy ass throw down at Billy's Pub last month, she can't write real good, so I'm the guy whose gonna school ya.

My bench is so SICK right now yo. When you got a case of Muscle Milk, a Y membership, and the eye of the tiger, good shit happens. If you see me in the street you best have respect. My pecs are like DAM. Tonight Im gonna go to Kohls and get a whole cart of tank tops. Word.

But that's not the only kingdom I rule. Take a guess whos ranked in the top 5000 in Halo online. YEEEEEEEEERRRR BOY. Seriousuly like, I can headshot a fool a mile away from the back of a moving Warthog. COME AT ME, SON.

Ya'll can ignore this part if yer not Kevin. Kevin WHAAAAAAAAT UPPPPPPP? I think I left my vape in your garage. You seen it? It's the purple one with a skull on the case. I can come snatch it up next time we get crunked on the Keystones.

My moms feeling better, but she still taking the disability checks. Why not. The goverment got mo money no problems. DON'T TELL NOONE. Were talking about goin to Ocean City in May. BEACH KIIIIINGZ.

Oh Melinda says to say hi. She moving her fingers now and shit. I aint even have to wipe for her no more. She good.

Nobody seen Kyle for a shit long time. After he got expelled he started bangin Marcy a lot down the street. She the ex stripper with the ferrets. Old as shit but big titAYS. Nice Kyle. She evicted so they probably at her granbabbies place.

Aight. Like Soulja Boy says Aint got time for chit chat, I'm tryin' to get this money, so get up out my face, you doodoo head dummy.

Keep it real, bitches,

Craigadonna Badman