

PEEING ALL OVER THE PLANET

Willus Drummond is Wrapped in Tin Foil



Last spring, a female college student from the University of Delaware reported seeing an aluminum foil-covered creature urinating in the bushes outside her dorm room. The beast's physical appearance was human-like, with the exception of its shiny silver "skin" and lack of facial features. The "foil man" introduced himself as Willus Drummond from the Galaxy of Creamed Corn and said he had come to Earth to "urinate on the entire planet." "I asked him if he had come in peace," said the unidentified student. "He replied, 'No, I have come to pee.'" When he's not peeing on people, performing at children's birthday parties or making calzone's at Domino's Pizza, Willus Drummond is attempting a rap career here on earth. After seeing and hearing so many rappers talk about how large they're living, he figured it would be the best way to make enough money to repair his spacecraft and return to his home planet of Wrec-ton.

VICE: Hey, is this Willus? Speak really loudly.
Willus: Yeah.

Fuck you Willus, you punk-ass. You don't even know how to yell.
I don't like to yell at people.

I thought you were pissed off and wanted to pee on the planet.
I'm not pissed off, I'll pee on you.

What's that all about anyway? That whole thing about peeing on people?
I've got bladder problems.

Do you think this is something you can actually base a rap career on?
Why not? I think it works. People base careers on being wack.

So what's the foil for?
I've got skin problems, I've got boils.

On your face?
Mostly on my ass.

Is that from the earth's atmosphere?
Yeah, it dries me out.

How about the yellow sun, does that affect you?
Nah, the yellow sun's cool. I'm pretty down with everything yellow. I've got a pretty crappy record out now.

You think it's crappy? Why?
It sucks. I haven't gotten paid yet.

Who's supposed to pay you?
Mike Baxter, my manager.

You should pee on your manager.
I would, but he'd beat me up. He's a wimp, but he knows where I live and could beat me up when I'm asleep.

Is your record popular with the kids?
I like kids. I play at a lot of little kids' birthday parties.

Do you ever do Bar Mitzvah's?
I don't have any Jewish relatives, so I've never done one.

Would you be down for it?
If the money's right.

What do you charge?
Gas money and food.

Do you have any new records coming out?
Yeah, I got an e-pee coming out called *30 Minutes or Less*. It's all about Domino's Pizza. I go in there and go in the back and make calzones.

They don't kick you out?
Nah, they don't say anything.

You know people up there?
I do now.

So, the first time you went there you just walked in and no one said shit to you?

Well, I ordered stuff from them but I have a cloned cell phone and I live in my car. They don't like delivering to cars, so I had to drive over.

So when's that coming out?
No fake release dates.

Do you have a girl on your home planet?
That's my business.

I'm just asking.
But if you print that then I might lose the girl I have here.

So you got a girl here and there?
I have a girl here.

Who's that? Do I know her?
Yeah.

Have I filled her?
I'm gonna have to come up there.

You don't know where I live.
I've got your address.

You've got my P.O. box address.
Then I'll wait there.

I don't go there, I send little kids for me and pay them five bucks.
Can you pay me five bucks? I need the money, then we can squash this beef.

FRITZ THE CAT
Willus Drummond's "Evacuate the Planet" 12" is out now on Mike Baxter Enterprises (302.292.0983).