



AIN'T NO BETTER
FEELIN' THAN A WIN.



WINNIN' MAKES YA FORGET
ALL ABOUT BUSTED KNEES
AN' BLACKOUT HEADACHES.

IT'LL TURN A
GREY SKY BLUE--



IT'LL HEAL THE SICK
AND TEACH THE
BLIND TA SEE.

NNN...
GGGGHHH...

SS-STOP...
P-PLEASE...

TAKE THE LOWLIEST
DOG AN' MAKE 'EM
KING FOR A DAY.



YEAH. COME TA
THINK OF IT--

REALLY AIN'T
NOTHIN' WINNIN'
CAIN'T FIX.



IT,
MATERHEAD.
ALL THEM
SKANK CHERRIES
YOU DONE POPPED,
YOU'D THINK YOU'D
BE USED TO A
LITTLE BLOOD.



CLEAN THAT
OFF YOUR
CHIN,
WILL YAP?

YOU WANT THE
BOYS TO SEE YOU
LOOKIN' LIKE A
STRAIGHT-UP
?



SSSHHHHHH

WE GOT
A
EXAMPLE TO
SET, MATER.



THERE'S
MY LITTLE
STONE-EYED
KILLERS!



I SWEAR--
Y'ALL SO
BAD
I MUST BE
Y'ALL'S REAL
DADDY!



MY NAME'S EUGENE
MAPLES. FOLKS CALL
ME "MATERHEAD".

GOOD
WORK,
FELLAS.

FIRST
ROUND'S ON
MATER.

FULLBACK, 1993 STATE
CHAMPION CRAW COUNTY
RUNNIN' REBS.

THAT'S
RIGHT--

SOUTHERN BASTARDS

I'M A
WINNER.



ENUFF! ENUFF! ENUFF!
GAMES! TRICKS!

ENOUGH TALK! WAH-TAH!
BRING IT, DADDY!



DIE BOCEPHUS! DIE! CHOMP BANK



KRAK WUBBADA
INUBBADA
WUBBADA
DIN MAK DEATH TOUCH

OKAY.
THAT'S ABOUT
ENOUGH OF
THAT.

