

Holy fuck me raw! Kevin Harvick led 108 of 200 laps at the 2-mile freeway in Michigan and chalked up his 7th win of the season. Add on Baby Busch's 6 wins and Truex's 4 wins and you've got three drivers that have combined for 17 of 23 victories! It was a typical Michigan race where there were a few fuckin' retards that caused CAUTIONS but the only multi-car wreck happened at lap 16 when William Byron and Martin Truex Jr. had an "incident" in turn 2. Truex managed to work his way back up to 14th while Byron did what Jeff Gordon and the #24 rarely did and finished 36th. Watching these races is starting to get a little depressing. I know that summer in the mid-west is at a premium but how the fuck can they not fill up the stands for a race that happens twice a year in bumfuck Michigan? And I do mean bumfuck! Brooklyn is literally about a hundred mile west of Detroit so these fuckers out in the heartland got nothing else to do but drink Backward Bastard Beer. As our respectful Democrats never fail to mention: "If you put all the NASCAR fans together you might have a full set of teeth"!

It was a wonderful day for our league since EZ\$ pinched a loaf with AJ Allmendinger. I know that there are always some shitty drivers in the Cup races but look at these stats for the Dinger: 2018 – Average start 22.1; Average Finish 21.9. This fucktard has 1 (ONE) win in 358 Cup starts spanning 12 years! That was at Watkins Glen in 2014. Did you guys watch the pre-race coverage? 'Oh, the "Dinger" could be contesting for the lead'...shut the fuck up! Oh, where did he finish in Michigan? 22nd...perfect, right in his sweet spot!

Anyway, EZ\$'s Ass-Whoopin' and Ryan's shit-encrusted Mutts are tied for the league lead with 281 points. The Big Dogs Scummy Mutts made up 9 points with an Eric Jones 13th and managed to make up some points on the top-5 with the Hairy Sandy getting her pubic hair caught in the curling Iron and Kelly's 4th place Mojo Racing and Big Bob's 5th place Loser Racing exiting the porta-potty with a 5-point advantage. What they were doing in there I'll leave to your imagination 😊

I now have to bring you back to your days in elementary school when, hopefully, you read Dicken's "A Tale Of Two Shitty's". The first sentence is: "It was Reece's best of times, it was Bruce's worst of times". I don't have a dog in this fight and the bet between them for a hundo don't make no shit a difference to me (since neither one of the fuckers ever comes into the bar anyway) but, Reece named his team appropriately when he called it "I Ain't Losin' To Bruce This Year". The "Ain't Losin'" are in 6th place only 39 points off the pace while Bruce's LGBTQueens are languishing in 35th, hoping that Aprille and Paul continue to suck donkey ass. LMAO...Aprille is suiting up Long-Dong Cassill this week so ass-rapage is not a question. The question for Harris's Zeroes is: "How low can ya go...". Paul's Feed Lots remains 40 points from scraping his sphincter off the bottom of the league but...Aprille is shaking her ass in his face.

We're heading into a Saturday night race at the World's Fastest Half-Mile where...wait for it...Kyle fuckin' Busch won in the April 2018 race. Yeah...but what happened in the August race last year? Ummm, Kyle fuckin' Busch won that also. OK...but I bet whoever won the 2017 April race is gonna kick ass! Ummm, that would be Jimmie Johnson, who is currently sitting 15th in the Chase. With only 3 races left before the start of the Chase, there are 5 positions guaranteed to be filled by points. It's looking like THE JIMMIE may barely drag his happy ass into the Chase, but...what the fuck? Hey JJ, I think there's a chair right next to Jeff Gordon with your name on it.

Gentlemen, start your engines!