



Scripts.com

Barbershop: The Next Cut

By Kenya Barris

Yes, sir, it's Cayman Kelly
stretching and yawning,
and wishing you
a good morning!
Right now, it's about
55 degrees and cloudy,
and I want everybody
to have a blessed day
and do what you can
to love yourself
and love one another.
Peace, Chicago. Let's do this!

Dear Chicago,
the world knows you as the
birthplace of the skyscraper,
deep dish pizza,
Don Cornelius,
Kanye West,
and the home
of the Cubs, Bulls,
and undisputed queen
of daytime television,
Oprah.

BARBERSHOP THE NEXT CU -And of course, yours truly.

BARBERSHOP THE NEXT CU -But to me, you're much more than that.

-You're the place that raised me,

-the place I call home.

And I'll never forget
what you gave me.

My first kiss,
with mean-ass Shonda Wilkins.

My first fight...

And first ass-whooping
from Boobie Monroe.

And of course, my first love,
my wife, Jennifer,
who gave me the greatest gift
a man could ever ask for...

My son, Jalen Palmer.

Yeah.

You know how we do.

South Side Chicago, baby!

South Side, baby. Yes,

sir, 79th Street all day.

-Yes, sir.
-It don't stop.
I just wanna say
thank you.
For what?
For introducing me
to Rashad.
Y'all gonna be
divorced in a minute.
No, I'm just
playing with you.
Not to mention,
lifelong friendship
and family.
And the birth of a new era.
Yes, we can! Yes, we can!
So I hope you know
it's out of love
that I say this.
But recently,
things ain't been the same
between me and you.
Lately, you've been
out of control.
At least 24 people
were shot and injured.
Police believe most shootings
were gang-related.
And I'm not
the only one
that feels this way, Chicago.
We've just gone to a new low.
When you now...
There used to be a day
when there was a code.
You didn't kill children.
You didn't kill mothers.
You didn't kill grandmothers.
There is no boundary.
Children are dying
in the street.
We
Have to the violence.
The streets

are talking.
They're tired.
They're angry.
WBBM news time, 6:32.
Violence on Chicago's streets
took no holiday
for the long weekend.
Police say at least
eight people were killed
and 20 others wounded
in shootings since Thursday.
That's an increase over
last year's holiday weekend
that saw five killed
and 14 wounded.
Lord.
Hey, Eddie.
What's up, man?
Calvin, I messed up
this time, man.
I'm telling you.
I did something wrong.
What?
There's a bunch of them Gangster
Disciples down there in the corner,
with their pants hanging
all around their ankles.
And I told them how they was a
bunch of conjugal visits gone bad.
And they're coming down here.
They're coming after me, Calvin.
-I need the strap!
-Strap?
I need the heat!
Where's the heater?
Ain't no heat
in here, man.
The gun!
The gat!
There ain't no gun
in this shop.
So we ain't got no gun?
They're about to come
in here with AKs

and 47s
and Desert Eagles,
and we got nothing
but witch hazel!
Eddie. Are you serious?
Because I don't see nobody.
Here they come!
-Where?
-Come on!
Come on, Calvin!
Come on!
Shit!
Man.
Shit, man.
What are we gonna do?
You know what, I talked
my way into this,
maybe I can talk
my way out of it.
Man, we can go out the back.
Let's just go out the back!
I can't run,
Calvin. I'm old.
-Let's go.
-I'm just gonna talk to them.
They're young boys,
and I'm gonna talk to them.
Listen, you're not
going out there!
Let me get something.
Just wait.
Calvin! Don't.
There we go.
Let's be reasonable.
Everybody just calm down.
Let me just talk to you.
-Everybody stay cool-headed.
-Shit.
Hey! Hey! Hey!
Just give me one of...
Leave that man alone!
Black lives matter!
He's old and decrepit!
Pedro, Feliz Navidad.

Eddie.
You want some?
-Man.
-I got you.
I'm tired
of this, Eddie.
That sandwich
was hand-crafted.
And you
should have heard!
"Black lives matter!"
"Eddie, don't go out there,
they're gonna kill ya!"
He was quivering like
Terrence Howard at the Oscars.
See, Eddie,
that's your problem.
You play too
damn much, man.
One day, somebody gonna be
chasing your ass for real.
You know what I" a do?
I" a let them catch you.
Okay, okay.
You know the
rules, baby boy.
If you like it, you pay.
If you don't like it,
your ass pay anyway.
Nice. Nice.
Well, Isaac,
it's good running
into you again.
Man, she know she ain't never
ran a day in her life.
You gonna call me, right?
You crazy.
All right...
Yes!
All right, Soror. Girl,
I'll talk to you later.
Bye.
You know
you my girl and...

All right, baby girl.
See you around.
Damn!
What happened to the
barbershop, Calvin?
I used to come here
to get away from women.
Especially the ones
I'll never ever
wanna see again
as long as I live.
You know you love the ladies,
especially the sistas.
Yeah, it's true,
I like the sisters. I do.
Just not that one.
But homegirl in a catsuit,
though, she could get it.
What's good, ma?
Not you, pa.
What them
pockets do, little daddy?
You can come over here
and frisk me if you like.
Now, I'm gonna keep it
real here for a second.
This was a male sanctuary.
This is the original man cave.
And now, it's just a club,
with the lights on,
and no drinks.
Yo, Isaac. It is
what it is, man.
The recession ain't never
left the South Side.
Joining forces
saved us both.
Well, change is good.
Everyone be well.
Good seeing y'all.
-I'll see you around again soon.
-Later.
Bye.
Peace. Good luck

with everything.
Send me some pictures.
Guychat. Guybarber.
Snapchat.
Hit me up anytime you want.
I'll see you later.
He swear he cute.
Aight, don't get
nothing on you now.
Look at him.
He gonna chase her.
Watch him. Watch him go.
Hey, Aisha!
I told you!
Y'all see that one?
He like them
big like that.
Eddie, not cool.
Go on back to your seat,
Poetic Injustice.
-What up?
-What up, pimpin'?
What up, G-ball?
What's
hangin', Rashad?
What up, J, Bree, Angie?
-Hey, Rashad.
-Morning, Rashad.
Hey, yo, boy.
Cal, what up?
-What's up with you, man?
-You good?
-Good, I'm good.
-Aight.
Seriously.
Your girl does
need to be careful
wearing all of that red
and gold down 79th.
Yeah, man. The Vice
Lords don't play that.
You can't just
wear their colors
and walk down

the street unchecked.
Man, the streets
is crazy right now.
I damn near got robbed
the other day.
I did get robbed
the other day.
What? Man, I got robbed twice
on the same day
on the same block.
That ain't shit.
Last week, I got robbed twice
and got my ass beat
by the second robber
for giving all my
money to the first.
She wasn't playing.
I've been living on
the south side since '52.
I've been robbed,
been shot, been stabbed.
Hell, been stoned,
been groped,
and almost lynched twice.
Nobody tried to lynch
your musty ass.
The only reason
I'm still here
is because the first time,
they didn't know
how to tie the knot.
So I just slipped right out.
And second time,
the tree was too short.
Hey, Calvin, I finished
reorganizing that supply closet.
You want me to sweep
before I go?
-No, man.
-You sure?
No. No, go on
ahead to school.
-You sure, man?
-Yeah, man, positive.

-Here you go.
-Man, I appreciate that for sure.
I appreciate it, too.
-I'm gonna see you again next week.
-Okay.
Take care, Angie.
You be careful out there.
-Bye, Anthony.
-All right, y'all.
All right, man. Thanks!
All right, Chris Beige.
Now, don't get robbed.
You a trip.
Rashad,
your son's here!
Hey, what up,
everybody? Hey, Angie.
There you go,
double-trouble.
What's up, Eddie?
Good.
Hey, what's up, Dad?
How's everything?
Pretty good. Shouldn't you
two be at school by now?
Yeah, we on our way.
I just stopped by because
I need to borrow \$20.
Dad, come on, I need it.
Angie, you got 20 bucks?
Yeah, I got 20.
Yo, Rashad,
you got a dub on you?
Yes, sir. What up, son?
Does everybody in here
that's working...
What up, Dad? -got at least
\$20 in their pocket or purse?
Yeah, I do.
Indeed, I do.
I had \$20,
but I got robbed.
That was serious,
I ain't make that up.

That bitch was swole.
Not now, Dante. Not now.
Do you know what all these
people got in common?
They old?
Hold on now.
Hey!
Hey, Dad!
You know,
you ain't too grown
to get your butt whooped.
Cal, you want me to take
care of this for you?
-No, I got this.
-Okay.
Relax, Adrian Peterson.
It's 2016, not 1816.
You can't pull kids pants down and spank
their bottoms until it turns red.
It's illegal
and a little creepy.
Ain't nobody talking about that
Catholic school you went to.
Do I look like Father Flanagan?
When I was growing up,
ass whippings were like meals,
and I was well-fed.
Hey, Kenny.
So, can we maybe
get back to the \$20?
Whatever happened to you
coming around
after school every now
and then and helping out?
Dad, come on. You know I'm busy
with homework and basketball.
We've been busy with work.
It's a simple equation, son.
You don't work,
you don't get paid. Okay?
This ain't The Oprah Show. You don't
just show up and get free gifts.
Aight.
And I better not find out that

you're late to that school.
Told you, man.
Hey, Kenny.
I seen that.
Put it back.
I saw you, Kenny.
Those candy bars are a dollar
apiece, if you want one.
I'm not playing.
If not, I'm assume you took 50 and I'm
taking it out your pop's paycheck.
And he don't
make that much.
Not to put your business out
there, but Terri does make more.
Put it back.
Busted!
Everybody, check your wallets.
He got sticky fingers.
-Y'all have a blessed day.
-Shut up!
"Have a blessed day"?
He said, "Have a blessed day."
I mean, why your dad's
gotta be so stingy?
Thinking he teaching lessons
and dropping knowledge.
That shit is annoying.
For real, bro.
Him and your dad,
always talkin' out
the sides of their face.
Talking about
how they repping 79th,
all that nonsense, South
Side, all that stupid shit.
Stupid shit.
What's up, G?
What size is them Jordans?
They my size. That's
what size they are.
You think
you got heart?
Well, guess what, little nigger.

Hearts ain't bulletproof.
Hey, why don't y'all
just keep moving?
Y'all out of your
neighborhood anyway.
Nigger, what you
talking about?
Y'all know our crew
run this whole neighborhood.
We run this whole shit.
Hey, yo, shorty,
run them kicks.
Man, y'all niggas
ain't shit.
Yeah, I said it.
Nigga, this our block.
You know that.
Unless you really
wanna do it.
We out.
All right.
Yeah, I thought so.
Yeah, keep it pushing.
Get out of here, man.
Bitch-ass nigga.
Yo, thanks, Yummy.
Ain't nothing.
What's up, J?
Heard you balled out
this season.
Hey, you know,
trying to do my thing.
Man, coach already
talking about
bumpin' him up
to varsity next year.
Word? That's good, man.
Keep putting in work.
You know, that's how you
get to the big leagues,
like D-Rose and D-Wade.
Y'all need anything though?
Y'all straight?
We cool.

I got somethin'
for y'all, man.
I know how it be, being
a little homie. You know?
I know y'all cool,
be cooler.
Ben Frank style.
Gotta keep the little homies
fresh, you feel me?
Yo, thanks, Yummy.
Y'all gonna be family
soon anyway, right?
-Fo' sho?
-Yeah.
There's a lot more
where that came from.
So get used to it.
All right, Yummy.
I'll holler at you, J.
All right.
Yo!
Girl, keep the change.
You like it?
Damn, I see you getting
that chop over there, girl.
Yes, I am.
How much you charge
for them weaves?
Well, it depends. 'Cause
if you wanna be basic ass
No, No, No
Destiny's Child Beyonce,
that's gonna cost
you, like, \$200.
If you wanna be like,
you know, Cater 2 U Beyonce,
that's gonna cost
you, like, \$600.
And if you wanna be
Beyonce featuring Jay Z...
Boom, boom.
That's gonna cost
you, like, a stack.
I can't believe y'all spend all

that money on weaves anyway.
Next thing you know,
you gonna be just
high-jacking and robbing
Puerto Ricans for their hair.
Eddie, the only hair getting
stolen around here is Indian hair.
It's lush, it's beautiful, and it's infused
with coconut oil right out the womb, okay?
That's why
all y'all want it.
Man, I can't believe y'all put
all that money on your heads,
and then don't be having
no money for your rent.
Excuse you, this is
how I pay my rent.
Exactly.
'Cause with this hair
and this booty,
it's like walking around
with a black AmEx.
And I never get denied.
I bet you don't.
Y'all in here complaining
about our weaves,
but y'all negroes
know good and well
that you'd drop-kick Lupita
to get to Kim Kardashian.
Even the non-negroes.
Especially the non...
Can I say negroes?
Carefully, very carefully.
Say it slow so we can
hear all the syllables.
Just be remorseful
when you say it.
Cool. Negroes.
As the only non-negro
in the room, I'd like to say,
Lupita's got a Dark Caesar,
and it's one of my
most requested cuts.

Lupita?

Man, don't nobody want no
bald head chick in real life.

Even Kanye got rid of Amber
for Kim's sexy ass.

Every day, y'all
here complaining
about fake weaves
and fake asses,
but all the girls that you like
on Instagram have exactly that.

Fake weaves
and fake asses.

-No offense, Draya.

-None taken, girl.

We winning and y'all ain't.

I mean, but that's what dudes
want, they want that fantasy.
Yeah, a fantasy that you still
expect us real women to live up to.

What? Men are visual,
all right? What's the problem?
And women aren't?

I mean, you don't think we want some
nice, thick, sexy lips to suck on,
and some nice big
broad shoulders,
and a dick print that you can see
from here to the Sears Tower?

Preach.

Hey, hey, hey!

Hey! The language!

Watch your mouth in here.

Draya, get your girl.

Sorry, Mr. Cal.

You know what the whole problem
with your generation is?

You don't know
how to do nothing,
need to learn a skill.

Learn how to mop a floor.

You know what

I'm saying? Iron.

Your phone die, you wouldn't

know how to spell a sentence.
Smart phone, dumb girls!
Learn how to cook a decent
meal, for goodness' sake.
Look, some of them don't
even know how to microwave.
Had a girl come over
to my house last week,
went into my kitchen,
thought mine was a safe.
I bet that shit was empty.
And I can't
believe you, Eddie.
I can't believe that you
expect your visual fantasy
to actually mop and iron
for your old ass?
You come to my house, you better
know how to clean and iron.
Only thing gonna be
wrinkling around my house
is my forehead when I say,
"Bitch, what?"
You need manners.
Yeah, Angie.
Please!
It doesn't matter how much a woman
tries to live up to your fantasies.
Doesn't matter if a woman tries to wash
your crusty ass drawers every night.
Doesn't matter if she fixes him
a special batch of vegan chili,
even though chili is
supposed to have meat in it!
Everybody knows that
chili has meat in it!
That's what it is,
it doesn't matter,
because he's still gonna
wake up one morning
and leave your ass
for some chick on Instagram!
Who had sex with you
and didn't appreciate it?

Vegan chili is delicious.
Trust me on this, ladies.
The only man that you can
trust is the one up above.
Come on, Bree.
That dude, Ronnie,
he was just a bad apple.
If you and your man
had something real,
it wouldn't have mattered
how bad the Instagram ho was.
She wouldn't have been able
to come between y'all.
Not even for
Jamaicanthickthighs24?
Jerrod.
Ass so fat you can see
it from the front.
-Let me see.
-Send me that.
-Yeah, right there.
-There is a God.
-Smell that.
-It's not scratch-and-sniff.
Ass cheeks
so separated...
You know what, ladies?
For years it has
been a war,
with the good girls
and the hoes,
and the hoes
have officially won.
Go, hoes!
Love me some hoes.
I can't live without hoes.
I gotta have them.
Hoes know
what to do and when to do it!
Wait. Wait. Hold up!
You girls keep complaining about
the chauvinistic talk in the shop,
but y'all do the same
thing in reverse.

Each one of y'all
want a super thug
that can hold his own on the
yard at the Cook County jail,
that's got three degrees from
Harvard and making six figures.
You know it.
Meanwhile, you pass up corny
dudes like Jerrod every day.
Exactly.
Don't no woman want no moist
Duncan Hines ass
dude like Jerrod.
No.
Jerrod's like boiled okra.
He's just green and stringy, just completely
unappetizing to the human palate.
Such kind words, you guys.
I really appreciate it.
A couple things.
First of all,
I'm standing right here.
I can hear you.
And second of all...
Baller alert!
No, he did not just pull up
in a Maserati, girl!
Is that L. Rock
from the Bears? My God.
He just got
a \$47 million contract.
35 guaranteed and
four with incentives.
Craig came by here 20 minutes
ago looking for you.
Okay, thanks, Cal.
I'll text him.
Hey, babe.
I need you to pick up Maya
from school today, too.
I just squeezed in another last-minute
appointment and I can't do it.
Yeah, I see.
Come on, babe, please.

I got an appointment, too.
-Can't Kenny do it?
-I asked Kenny.
He said he was too busy, which is really funny, because I don't know what a 15-year-old could be busy doing other than drinking up all my goddamn apple juice and dirtying up the house. That's easy, they masturbate a lot.
What? They do.
I mean, I was 15.
I was 15 this morning.
Am I right, Raja?
Don't touch me with that hand, don't touch me in general.
Come here, let me get your beard.
That's all? Really?
So you playing celebrity barber and I'm Mr. Mom now?
You're the one who said you wanted to spend more time with Maya and Kenny,
-so what's the problem?
-Some time.
Half your clients was mine to start.
You complaining now?
When Kenny's mom asked if he can spend the remainder of high school with us, I was cool with it.
But since he's been with us, he's done nothing to help out.
Yeah, come on.
It's like we have two toddlers in the house.
-It's a new situation.
-It's not a new situation.
It's been a year!

You're being too soft on him!
You know how long
he was with his mother.
I understand that.
All right, y'all.
Yo, Terri and Rashad! Yo!
Do y'all need a minute?
Because we'll all leave.
You know what?
I'm gonna leave.
It's like Love & Hip Hop
reunion in here.
Momma Dee
and Lil Scrappy.
Terri, girl, I couldn't
help but overhear.
I mean, girl,
everybody could hear.
But, I wanted to tell
you, and I told Rashad,
I could pick up Maya, like,
whenever you need me to.
So let me know
if I can help out, girl.
In any... In any way.
I don't need nothing but
for you to back up a few feet.
This is a private discussion
between me and my husband.
I mean, I didn't realize
it was so private
'cause, like I said,
everybody can hear y'all.
But y'all been
a little bit overwhelmed,
and let me release
some of that stress.
Why don't you help yourself
back to your station, Draya?
Look, Terri. I got you.
I got you, baby. Come here.
My bad, girl.
Don't even get riled up
like that, Terri.

It's all good.
Stay in your lane.
Come on. Baby,
come here, I got you.
I'll go get Maya,
you do what you gotta do.
I know we need
the money, so...
Thank you.
Well, you know,
when I get home later,
I'll make it up to you.
I'll do that thing you like.
Yeah, okay.
Sure you gonna be
burnt out by tonight.
It's all right, though. I'll wait for
the morning for that lazy side booty.
Terri, just
out of curiosity,
what is that thing
that you do?
Is it something
that I can Google?
Yo, Calvin, what's
the Wi-Fi password?
Let me get that Lupita.
Excellent choice.
You wanna act grown?
Well, now you got
a grown-man haircut.
Yeah, this gotta be
some of my best work.
Your friends at school
gonna love this.
That's the information
super highway right there.
Let's go.
So you learned your
lesson today, didn't you?
You look good, man!
Nothin' can stop you now.
Tell Weezy I said
"hey!"

Eddie...
Tell me that ain't
child abuse.
I bet you he won't be talking
back to his mama no more.
Gave him
the George Jefferson.
All right,
looking good.
Hi. Who are you here to see?
Yeah, I'm here
to see One-Stop.
Take a number.
They all here
to see One-Stop.
-Everybody?
-Yeah.
Right, right.
That's what I said.
Give me a minute, brother.
I need eight 32-inch TVs.
No plasma, man.
Just LCDs, brotha.
You know what I mean?
I got the watches,
I got the rings.
I'm doing tailoring, I'm doing a
little bit of everything now, brotha.
Right,
right, right, right.
No, I just do
the measurements.
I got a little Asian lady
who puts the suit together.
She sews. I don't sew.
Calvin, you really just gonna let
this fool come slidin' up in here
like he run the place?
Eddie, worry about
your section.
Pardon me.
Look here,
Truck-Stop, One-Stop.
Come here, son.

This the barber shop.
You gotta get people in and out.
That's what we do.
You got these musty negroes
sitting around here all day,
like it's an
unemployment office.
Hey, Eddie, man, look. I pay booth
rent like everybody else does in here.
Besides,
barbers don't provide the full
menu of services that I do.
Off-market
medicinal remedies,
alternative documentation,
little emotional
service doggies
that lick your face and make
you feel good about yourself.
And they
tinkle all over your shirt.
They so happy to see you. And
it makes you feel good inside.
I've been around
a long time here, son.
And what all you do
is sell fake ID,
nickel bags of weed,
and pit bull puppies.
Talking about a little puppy
gonna lick on somebody's face.
It sounds
too freaky for me.
I don't want no puppy
licking on me.
It's just not at all
African-American.
Sounds very,
very Caucasian.
Calvin, you really gonna
let him be up in the shop?
Like, I can't believe
he let you up in here.
Calvin, my man.

You're my man, right?
Please tell this man,
this ancient being,
this old fogey,
this dinosaur
of some sorts.
Keep them coming.
This negro-saurus of a man
walking around here giving us
the damn trailer
to Jurassic Park,
every time we
walk up in here.
Okay, that was a good
one right there.
Please tell this 50 Shades
of Grey... looking ass,
am I or am I not
a intricate part of
this damn shop?
He got a point, Eddie.
He got...
You know what?
That's it for me.
Hey. But this
ain't no free clinic.
I understand. And I did stop doing
the VD screenings last week.
It's done, okay?
It's over.
What can I do
for you, brotha?
I got a itch
down there.
It's a itch that burns.
Come over here.
This the last one.
This boy burning bad,
I smell it. Come on.
Hey, everybody!
Hey, girl.
Rashad, I got your
sheen spray for you.
Appreciate that.

Angie, this conditioner should
last you for the next two weeks.
Thank you, baby!
Can you help me put
these away in the back?
Hey, who's winning over
here, now? What's goin' on?
By a show of hands,
who got a itch?
Who got a burn?
Damn.
So did you hear,
Mr. Harris got shot?
What?
Are you serious?
Is he okay?
I mean, he got shot,
so he's not great.
But he's gonna make it.
No.
I was just in there last
week talking to his wife.
Man. She was so excited they
was getting a second location.
Was she with him?
No, thank God.
You know, he was in there by
himself closing up for the night.
Wouldn't open up the
register, so they shot him.
I don't know what's
happening out there, Calvin.
These kids have lost
their damn minds.
Meanwhile, we gotta
raise Jalen in this mess.
It's not cool.
We gotta revisit
that conversation.
What conversation?
About moving the shop.
You know, One-Stop found some cool
locations over there on the north side.
Does One-Stop even know

what escrow means?
You'd be surprised
what One-Stop know.
And have you discussed
it with Angie?
You can't make a
decision about the shop
without at least
talking to her first.
I wanted to talk to you first because
you know what you're gonna tell me?
"Why
did you talk to her first?"
I do not sound
like that.
I don't know, Calvin.
Uprooting the shop
is a big decision.
You don't think
I know that?
But what else
we supposed to do?
Just sit here and wait
for somethin' to happen?
We gotta explore
all of our options.
Yeah.
I ain't got no money.
Let me talk to you.
No, I'm good.
Come on, baby.
Let's holler at you
for a little bit.
You hollerin'
right now,
I can hear you. I'm good.
Yo, who that?
Hey, what up, J.D.?
Hey!
Hey, I got that tater
salad for your mama!
Come get it!
All right.
What's going on,

hungry black folks?
Who wants some
non-profit Gangsta Grub?
All right. Soul food
to save fools' souls.
Every delicious
piece of beef
helps keep a bullet
off the street.
I know that's right because
that "Who Smoked Your Okra"
was poppin' on
fleek last time.
There you go, Draya.
Did she just say "fleek"?
Don't... Don't just
make up words.
There's a whole
dictionary full of words.
There's a library
down the street.
Webster's Dictionary. Go
in there and flip through it.
You won't see "fleek"
in there, nowhere.
Draya, don't worry
about that. I got some
"Don't Be So Mean" greens
in there for you today, too.
You gonna love it.
Thank you, boo-boo.
They so good,
they're gonna make
a Vice Lord give
a GD a foot massage.
Nigga!
You are like the Al
Sharpton of the fat back.
Okay. Okay.
When are you gonna get
your own show on VH1?
Who knows, man?
You know, right now,
I'm just happy being the

pillar of the community,
trying to do something good.
I mean, so, you
want us to believe
that you cooked
all that food yourself?
My kitchen workforce is
made up of ex-gangbangers,
who, if they didn't
have this job,
would be on the
street bangin'.
And you donating
all the profit?
What's so hard
to believe about that?
What is it, Eddie?
What is it?
Rashad, you might have
to shut your mouth.
This pie got me
dancing a jig over here.
Don't be no sucker, Eddie.
What's that, Rashad?
I got the little peanut
butter and poverty sandwich.
Did Terri cut the edges
off the bread
like she does
for the baby, too?
Yo, J.D., man. This
is on the up and up.
-I'm proud of you, bro.
-Thanks, Calvin.
-But the name...
-What?
I'm a little concerned, man. The name
seems like you're promoting something.
Man, I'm just
promoting food.
Remember the words of Maya
Angelou, man. "Words is power."
Maya Ange-who?
I know who you're

talking about.
That big booty bitch
we went to high school with,
with the lopsided
titties, I remember.
Calvin, come on, man.
You know I'm just joking, man.
You know I know
who Maya Angelou is.
"Still I rise."
I Know Why
the Caged Bird Sings.
Who is this on the cover?
It looks like Mike Tyson.
Gonna be
a double-breasted suit.
Can't win for losing.
Well, there he goes!
Harold Washington, Junior.
-What up, Jimmy?
-What's up, man?
-You're lookin' good.
-Good to see you.
You know, you're the only
one that comes in here
with a suit on that
ain't goin' to court.
Everybody ain't tryin' to wear one
of them granny sofa suits you got.
-Guess who's back?
-Hey, Jimmy.
What up, bro?
What bring
you around here?
I know you didn't come all the
way over here to the South Side
just for a line up.
Yeah. Where's your
camera crew, Jimmy?
Doing a little press opp
for the mayor's office?
What, a man can't check out his old
stomping grounds on his lunch break?
-Hell, nah.

-No.

No.

Hell no.

All right, you got me.

I do want to talk to you all about this Council vote that's coming up next week.

What vote?

The one about the enclosure.

-Closure?

-What enclosure?

What kind of enclosure?

The city plans to gate off 20 blocks, with this shop essentially right in the middle of it. See, the idea is that if it can control traffic, you know, one way in, one way out, it'll help decrease violence in the neighborhood.

So they're just gonna build a jail around us?

Do you know what cuttin' off these streets is gonna do to traffic?

You're right.

It might increase traffic.

But it might also decrease violence in the neighborhood, which would make this shop more desirable.

That ain't gonna help us.

We'll just be a nonviolent empty shop.

Exactly. And half the businesses on this block are barely above water.

Exactly.

Look, y'all. I know it's not the most ideal solution.

But you gotta acknowledge that at least we're trying to do something.

-No.

-Yeah. No.

Hell no.

Look, y'all, I share
the same concerns,
but something's gotta
be done out here.
Do you know how many people get shot
on this block, every single week?
Do you?
'Cause we out here
dodging bullets every day,
while you downtown talkin'
about the South Side,
look like some Middle Eastern,
war-torn country in your \$1,000 suit.
You know damn well them
suits ain't \$1,000, boyba.
Look, Rashad, we want
the same thing, man.
But the Council, they're all out
of ideas just like everybody else.
That's right.
Put it on us.
That's what
politicians do though.
You know, they don't
do their job...
All I'm doing
is workin', brother.
But then
they want us to do it.
And then you say
it's our fault, right?
Like, we the ones
that don't wanna work.
Exactly.
I told you.
I mentioned this
a long time ago.
Government ain't good for nothing but
giving you syphilis and flu shots.
I'm almost sure
that's how I got syphilis.
That is not
how you got syphilis.
Her name was Josephine.

Would you stop
tellin' everybody's business!
That's funny.
My mom's name is Josephine.
Wait. What...
You know, maybe that's part
of the problem. I mean...
Maybe we need to stop
waiting for the government
to step in and save us and we
need to start saving ourselves.
I mean, this is America.
Everybody has equal
opportunity to make it here.
Really?
-What?
-Okay.
Man...
All right. Baba ghanoush
over here lost his damn mind.
Eddie, that's bullshit.
You wanna know
why I'm sarcastic?
Because every time
I open my mouth
to say something real,
you gotta make fun of me.
Meanwhile, if I say you're a
watermelon-flavored fried chicken lover,
I'm a racist.
Hell nah.
You'll get your ass beat.
Rashad, it was hypothetical.
There's no such thing as
watermelon-flavored fried chicken.
Not yet, Raja.
That would be
stereotypically delicious.
All I'm saying is, my parents moved
here from India with nothing.
They had no money,
no friends.
And their accents
were so thick,

they couldn't even
get bank accounts.
And somehow
they made it happen.
Not to dismiss your
argument here, Raja,
because it is...
It is riveting.
However, there were some
"setbacks" that black people faced
that really made things
stressful for a minute there.
Slavery being at the
very top of that list.
Exactly. Your ancestors
were immigrants.
Ours were imports.
Big difference.
Not really.
How do you think the
West Indies happened, okay?
They took Indians, they took
black people from Africa,
they put 'em
in the Caribbean,
and 200 years later, Rihanna
happened. You're welcome.
I don't like white
people either. Okay?
I'm just saying,
maybe y'all should stop
making excuses and
actually pick up the ball.
"Pick up the ball"?
-Basketball reference.
-That was racist, right there.
"Pick up the ball"?
Yes.
It got real Fox News-y
in here for me.
Well, you know,
we do be shootin' some hoop.
What are you
talkin' about, man?

You think it's a level
playing field out here?
You think racism
don't exist no more?
The President of the United
States of America is black.
The most powerful man
on the planet is black.
Just one man.
Meanwhile, only dude I have to look up
to is the guy from Big Bang Theory.
He funny.
He make me laugh.
So what does that mean for the average
black dude walking down the street?
Does our president's
blackness,
did it stop Trayvon
Martin, or Michael Brown,
or Walter Scott,
or Tamir Rice,
or Freddie Gray
from being killed?
Hell nah.
A madman walked into
a Charleston church
and killed nine
innocent people.
Did his blackness
stop that?
Eric Garner got killed on tape
and it still didn't matter.
So what are you
saying, Raja?
I'm not sayin' that stuff isn't
messed up. Because it is.
What I'm saying is,
there's never been
a better time
in this country to be a black
person than right now.
Unless you Bill Cosby.
I'm not doin'
this school work.

If she thinks I'm really about
to do this homework tonight...
She gave us
six packets.
Six packets.
Man, she must be insane.
Yo, there go those
dudes from this morning.
I used to cut
Barack's hair back in the day.
Hell, I'm the one who told
him to marry Michelle.
He liked some
other little girl.
He was gonna tell her...
Thelma Carter.
With the big tongue.
Couldn't say his name.
She used to call him "Barath".
Michelle, now,
that's different.
She got them
childbearing hips.
And she can iron a shirt.
You see them arms
right there?
You never touched
a hair on that man's head.
-Not one.
-Are you serious?
Hold on. Okay.
All right. Okay.
Who do you think that is? It's
him before his hair turned gray.
That could
be anybody.
Man, you can't tell
who that is, man.
It's Barack right there.
You can tell by the ear.
You cannot.
You can't see shit.
You're stupid.
You know what?

Forget y'all.
Laugh all you want to.
Y'all better just
leave Barack alone.
He's one of ours.
He used to be
one of ours.
I mean, when was the last time you
seen Barack Obama do something for us?
And I'm not talkin'
about for the country.
I'm talkin' about for us.
Eddie, even if you
don't agree,
you still gotta honor
what she's sayin', though.
Thank you, Rashad.
You know, I can't take
this anymore, man. I'm out.
All right.
-Thanks a lot, man.
-Thank you, man.
And you need to read
a newspaper.
Obama makes sure you get all that
birth control that you need.
Excuse me?
And the rest of y'all, Council
vote next week. Don't forget.
Look, I can't let y'all tear the
President down like that. All right.
The man is in an impossible
situation. Know what I'm sayin'?
-How are you?
-How you doin'?
He's not just the president
of black America.
He's the President of
the United States of America.
And personally, I think
he's doin' a great job.
You know what? The two of them just make
me believe in the sanctity of marriage.
I hate to be

the one to say this...
But Barack has
definitely got bitches.
Yeah, he does.
No, he has not.
Half these hoes weren't even registered
to vote before he ran for president.
Give me a break!
Every vote... Ass. Ass, ass,
ass. That's what it is.
You know what?
I hate to agree with Dante,
'cause,
it's just a bad look.
But every president
has a side chick.
It's constitutional.
You know, Thomas Jefferson had a
whole plantation of side chicks.
I bet you Hillary's
got a side chick.
Probably thick too.
What's up, Terri?
What up, Quis?
Looks like you're on the
wrong side of town, nigga.
Boy, this whole city is mine.
These are my blocks.
And I don't see nobody out there
strong enough to take it from me.
Shit.
So what are you sayin'?
You tryin' to
embarrass yourself
-and get blood on the floor.
-Embarrass myself?
No! Wait a minute!
Wait, wait, wait.
Hold on. Hold on. Hold on!
Hold on. Hold on. Hold on!
Wait a minute!
Listen! Wait! Listen!
Listen a minute!
No! No! Look...

I'll blow your
head off, man.
Look, not in here!
Y'all wanna kill each other,
y'all take that shit outside!
Well, let's go outside!
Calvin, what he doing here?
I booked him.
I booked him.
He has a standing appointment
with me every other week.
It got messed up
when he went to jail
and I didn't know Quis
was gonna be here today.
I'm sorry, y'all.
-Stupid nigga!
-Jay! Jay! Jay!
That's what I'm doing here!
Jay!
-Jay! Look at me.
-What you gonna do?
Look at me, Jay!
Come back in an hour.
Come back in an hour.
Please.
Please.
I'll take care
of your bill.
On me.
I'll pay for everything,
I'll pay for your hair, man.
That's cool, Calvin.
All right.
Thank you!
You know me, boy.
Thank you, man!
You a stupid nigga.
Come on, man.
I'm telling you!
You know what it is.
In an hour,
man. In an hour.
I'm sorry.

-Thanks, Shad.
-It's all right.
Big boy, I'm sorry about
that, man. Misunderstanding.
We usually have that schedule
worked out a little better.
It's all good, Calvin.
You know, I'm gonna have to
get that thing from you.
Yeah. Yeah.
The other one, too.
Man,
I forgot about that one.
Damn shame.
Can't even go to
the barbershop no more
without some knucklehead
bringin' a gun in here.
Barbershop used to be
a place of peace.
It's for
my protection.
From what?
Some clippers?
What the hell you need to be
bringing that in here for?
It's my constitutional right.
Nigga, spell it.
Constitutional right!
You need to worry about why ain't
nobody ever sitting in them chairs.
You probably shot them all.
Yeah, this Calvin.
It might be a better
question for you.
-Crazy. Crazy.
-Is he okay?
Wait. Is he okay?
Man. Come on, man.
We all lived out here...
No, I'll be on my way.
I'll be there. Rashad,
handle that for me.
Yo, Cal, what's up?

I got you, no worries.
No! Hell, no, man!
He said Rashad.
No, I don't think
he said Rashad.
-Yeah.
-What'd he say?
Yeah. He said me, Eddie.
Specifically?
He called you by name?
Baby, are you okay?
Did anybody hit you?
No, nothing happened.
I was just standing there
and a fight broke out.
Don't worry.
We're gonna get this
-all straightened out.
-Mom! I'm fine.
-Let me see your head.
-No, Mom, I'm okay.
My God. It's,
like, red right here.
Goodness.
Let me see your face.
So, what happened?
Well, frankly, Mr. Palmer,
we're concerned about the people that
Jalen's been hanging around with lately.
Are you talking about Kenny?
Why would you say that?
'Cause that's who he's been
hanging with every day.
You guys know I can't talk
about anybody else's kids.
But let me just say this.
Jalen has shifted
over these past few weeks.
His behavior is different.
His teachers
have noticed it.
His grades have
started to slip.
And the fight

that happened today,
he was involved in that fight, which
turned out to be gang-related.
What do you mean "involved"? Are you
trying to say Jalen's in a gang?
If he's not already
in a gang,
he's strongly
considering joining one.
No, no.
I'm sorry, Jalen...
He knows better than that.
He wouldn't do that.
I understand why you feel
that way, Mrs. Palmer,
but there's also a reality of
what we face in our communities.
So this year is absolutely
critical for him
to build a foundation
to go off to college.
See? This is what
I've been talking about.
I mean, with
Jalen's grades,
his test scores...
no way in the world
we can't get him a scholarship
at the private schools,
or remember Holy Cross
I was telling you,
that Catholic School?
We have to talk
about this.
I'll talk to their coach.
Mr. Palmer, now hold up.
Hold up. Now, that's not
what I was suggesting.
We want Jalen to be here.
The school needs him here.
For what?
Seem like y'all losing him.
Mr. Palmer, I understand...
I'm supposed to sit here

and we're going to sacrifice
our only son to this system?
There's gotta be
something we can do
to work together on this.
Seems like the problem
is bigger than you and me.
So, why are you pointing
the finger at Kenny?
No, look. I've been
skeptical about that kid.
The whole reason
he's living with Rashad
is because he got expelled
from school for fighting.
Probably some
gang-related shit.
I ain't trying to have
Jalen get caught up,
following behind some
little wannabe thug.
So, you know, maybe we just
talk to him again
or we ground him or something.
I don't know, but don't you
think sending him
to Holy Cross
is a little bit extreme?
After what we just heard?
We gotta send him somewhere!
I'm not trying
to get that call
in the middle of the night
saying my son
is locked up or worse,
because we didn't act
when we had a chance.
Keep your elbow tucked.
Catholic school?
I don't know anybody
in Catholic school.
Good. Maybe it's time for you
to meet some Catholics.
And tomorrow,

I'm gonna re-introduce you
to the concept of a belt.
Ain't nobody wants to see
your butt cheeks hanging out.
Nobody wears no belts.
They're corny.
Yeah, well,
so is getting shot.
When are you going to do
something about
that abomination on your head
called locks?
I'm not cutting my locks.
You need to do
something with them.
You're the son of a barber,
you can't be walking
around here
looking like that girl from
The Pirates of the Caribbean.
They're supposed
to look like that.
No, they're not.
When you going
to wash them things, man?
Walking around smelling like
Flavor Flav's wave cap.
Why are you trying
to take everything
I like away from me?
Because I love you,
that's why.
So just because you take some
long dramatic pause
before you say something,
I'm supposed to just
accept your words?
You're so smart, Jalen.
If you're that smart,
keep your elbow tucked.
My elbow is tucked.
My shot is water.
Your shot sucks.
Who shot suck?

Boy, you better ask somebody.
My shot is butter.
What up, broski?
I got your message.
Shorties is wiling, right?
How are you?
Look, I'm going to need you to
keep your son away from mine.
What you talking about?
You know that gang fight
that happened yesterday?
Kenny got Jalen
involved in that shit.
No, that ain't what happened.
I talked to Kenny,
he said they was
standing there
and the fight broke out.
And you believed him?
Yeah, I believe him.
He's my son.
You taking
Jalen's word for it.
You damn right!
Jalen ain't never got
expelled from school
for fighting.
Is it like that?
I tell you something in
confidence, man-to-man,
and now you throwing that shit
back in my face?
I told you
that's who Kenny was
when he was with his mother.
He ain't that kid no more,
he with me.
I'm happy for you.
Nevertheless,
keep your son
away from mine, man,
or we gonna have a problem.
Bruh, we got
a problem right now.

Two black fathers
bonding in the hood.
It's rare.
It's like catching a unicorn.
You don't see it every day, is
what I'm trying to say. Right?
You want a latte?
"One-Stop's Home
and Office Decoration."
Ghetto office.
Ghetto office, you
decorate somebody's shit.
So the dog
ate the whole condom?
Yeah.
Frame your face. Shit.
Okay, Eddie.
Come on, man.
You know what, I've happened
to have enough of him.
Lord, they shooting!
They shooting out there!
Eddie, stop playing! Get down!
Hell! It'll take me
too long to get back up.
I ain't getting down there,
it ain't worth it.
It's fine.
This ain't Fallujah.
Come on. Everybody, stand up.
My God. I gotta go.
I can't take it.
Baby, that's a gang out there.
It ain't no ice cream truck.
The idea is stay away
from the bullet,
don't go towards them.
I don't think
you understand, Eddie.
My car broke down
earlier today.
I can't be caught outside
with no car
and it's dark

and they're shooting...
Draya, I got you.
It's crazy right now!
I gotta get Maya anyway.
You're on the way,
so I got you.
Are you serious, Rashad?
Hold on,
let me get my stuff.
Thank you.
All right.
You good, Eddie?
Yeah, I'm good.
I need to get on
out of here anyway.
Yeah. No doubt, no doubt.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
With all that ass,
she ain't safe nowhere.
The New York Times
broke this down recently.
Okay, let's see.
The second amendment means
we have a right to bear arms.
Should it also mean that
there is no place in our...
I cannot believe
that crazy man
came in the store
doing that today.
He was wild!
No, he played us all.
He was crazy.
Crazy!
All right, then.
I'll catch you tomorrow.
Are you okay, Rashad?
Like, seriously.
Like, I don't know, lately
you've been so stressed out.
I'm good! I'm good.
You good?
Draya, I'm good.
Well, if you need anything,

even if you just want to talk,
I'm a great listener.
I know you cool.
I appreciate that.
I might take you up
on that one day.
Well, what time
you gotta pick up Maya?
Maybe we can go upstairs
and we could talk now.
Come on, Draya.
What?
You're inviting me
to your house
just to come and talk?
As opposed to what?
I mean, I ain't been out
the game that long, Draya.
Are you serious?
A pretty girl tries
to comfort you
in your time of stress
and whatever the hell else
you're going through,
and you gonna
take it there with me?
Look, my bad.
I thought you was really...
Come on.
Just because I'm thick,
it doesn't mean
I don't have a soul.
But the way you was talking,
it felt like you wanted to...
You know what?
Good night, Rashad.
It felt like...
I thought you was...
Good night, Rashad!
Draya, it felt...
Draya! Draya!
Damn!
Damn...
Man.

Man.
Man, she definitely wanted it.
I know she wanted it!
Hell, yeah!
What do you think?
You think
I ain't gonna think that?
I mean, she got the...
She sitting there
with it all out like, "Yo."
Leaning over. I mean...
I ain't tripping, right?
I ain't been out
the game that long.
You know what I'm saying?
Damn! She said, "You wanna
come inside and talk..."
She definitely wanted it.
Right? Right?
Baby, I just wanted you
to know that you were right!
You hit the nail on the head.
-Babe, listen.
-You had the hammer!
We gonna send his heathen ass
to Catholic school!
-Babe, stop it!
-I'm gonna call the Catholics.
I'm gonna call Jesus.
Somebody call some Marys.
-Okay...
-The Holy Cross, we coming!
You and your lady
having problems?
I can help. You know
I have counseling services.
I got single, I got couple,
I got group.
If you choose groups,
the responsibilities would be
to bring in cookies and, or,
fruit punch
every third meeting.
No, thank you, man. I'm good.

We don't need no damn session.
Here, man. Here's the check.
Calvin,
before I take that check,
I'm going to tell you,
it's non-refundable.
If I take that check,
that check goes away.
And if you don't have that
remaining balance on Monday,
I promise you,
it is not a homing pigeon,
it does not come back.
You know how Mike Tyson has
those birds on that roof?
He can let those birds go.
"Go, go!" You know?
Birds fly around,
birds come back on his hand.
He looks at that bird.
Right?
That ain't gonna happen.
You understand?
I know what
non-refundable means.
It's forfeited.
I just wanna let you know.
'Cause you're my man.
Damn, man. Is it One-Stop
or nonstop? Take the check.
Certified check. Nice.
It's a pleasure doing
business with you, Calvin.
I'm gonna hold off
on that handshake
until you make that remaining
balance payment on Monday.
Just in case
you do some nigga shit.
Hey, don't tell nobody.
It's going down
this weekend, y'all!
Jackie, what are you
talking about now?

Girl, my husband's
got me all stressed out.
Police got him working
back-to-back double shifts.
Okay. I just need
a little touch up now, Angie.
Touch up?
No. No, baby,
you got to pull them roots
all the way up
like a turnip...
Turn it over, ball it
and then put it back
in your head.
Jackie, I mean, no shade,
but, God,
you should be ashamed
to walk out
the house like this.
Girl, how you gonna say,
"No shade,"
and then shade
the shit out that lady.
Thank you.
Y'all know the boy
that got shot didn't make it.
My God. That's terrible.
No.
Pronounced him dead
this morning.
My husband said that
this whole thing started
because of some fight
that happened over there
at the high school.
Y'all know
what happened last time
one of their leaders
got killed.
It was a bloodbath.
Well, the police chief's
planning on
doubling the amount of cops
on the streets this weekend.

Man, I'm so tired
of this mess!
Every time I turn around,
somebody is killing somebody
over nothing.
And what are we
supposed to do?
Lock our doors, don't snitch.
Pretend like
this shit is normal?
This is bullshit,
this is not normal.
Then we gotta do
something about it.
Shorties out here wiling
and that's our fault.
That's on us.
Look, if we get people
to come to the shop,
I don't care what neighborhood
they from. They from Chatham,
from Englewood, East Side,
crazy, wherever they from,
we just need people
from the city
to come meet up in the shop,
and we just talk.
And give them
a chance to speak.
They're gonna
come up with ideas.
I think that's a great idea,
Rashad.
Really great idea, baby.
Well, I say we do it.
Y'all know
we have to do it.
I mean,
the gangs have us scared.
They're killing everybody.
We don't wanna
walk outside anymore.
Them people downtown,
they aren't moving for us.

I mean, if we don't
do something,
no one's gonna save
our community.
We gotta take
our streets back.
Action, LeShawn!
Stacia!
Sorry, action, Stacia!
Stop the violence, y'all!
Exactly. Calvin's Shop.
That's what I'm talking about!
Come on, man!
You watch
that booty shaking!
-Calvin's Shop...
-Listen, guys!
We know you don't
care about your community,
but you gotta care about this.
Please come down
to Calvin's Shop tonight
for the community summit,
because dreams apparently
are being deferred
even as we speak.
Yeah!
I think we got it.
Okay.
Move!
Get it! Get it!
Get it! Get it!
You can look,
but do not touch.
Look back at it.
-You like that?
-I'm good.
We're out in the street,
you know.
This isn't the privacy
of your own bedroom.
Yeah, girl!
We wanna thank
y'all for being here.

There's still seats
available if you need a seat.
It's important
that we all are here
because this is our community.
And it's up to us
to change it,
so, we wanna hear y'all ideas.
I was thinking more like
a benefit concert.

You know,
something for the kids.
I think we should just
call up Kanye
and have him come on out
and perform.

Yes!

He ain't coming around y'all
broke negroes.

Are you serious right now?

Look, Kanye a Kardashian now.

He wears dresses now.

I seen him on TV,
he had a skirt on.

His knees were showing.

All right, all right,
all right. Relax!

What about R. Kelly?

What?

R. Kelly? For a kids benefit?

Kelly love the kids.

Yeah, he can teach them
how to make home movies.

No, he didn't.

All right, already!

Leave him alone!

Do you realize
how much good quality
R&B we have missed out on,
because y'all keep bringing up
that same old bull?

-Da...

-The last albums he made,
Them albums was made

out of pure stress.
Does anybody else
have any other ideas?
I'd like to say something.
Look, Eddie, you once said
that the barbershop is the
pillar of the neighborhood.
Damn right!
So we use that, right?
We turn the shop into our
safe space for the weekend.
All right? Neutral grounds
where both sides
can come together peacefully.
I like that.
Yeah.
Turn this place
into Switzerland.
Exactly!
Ain't no way in hell
the South Side
is ever going to resemble
any parts of Switzerland.
I don't even know
no black Swiss.
I mean, Swizz Beatz.
Is he black?
Or is he white?
You know,
he is a little beige.
He might be Swiss. I mean...
He named himself to it.
So, he's Swiss. He's Swiss.
Can we get back to it?
We could try to get
both sides to come together
and agree to a ceasefire.
And then we can
get the Chicago celebs
to tweet about it
and talk about it.
Get them to support.
That's good, Jerrod.
You know what, he's right.

That means that we have
to give them something to see.
Yeah, maybe we could
just give away free gifts.
Like a radio promotion.
Yes!
And who's supposed to pay
for these free gifts?
Draya is right, we need some
incentive to bring people out.
I don't want to state
the obvious here,
but this is a barbershop.
We could just do what
we already do. For free.
Free cuts the whole weekend?
You know how much money
we pull in on Saturday alone?
Do you know how much
we're gonna lose
if that enclosure happens?
It's a great idea, Calvin.
It is.
It is a great idea.
Yeah, a 48-hour ceasefire,
with unlimited free cuts
and styling.
I mean, come on,
who could turn that down?
I... I propose
that Gangsta Grub
be the official
caterer for this.
Yeah, I bet you would.
Hell, yeah, dude!
You know how much money
I can make out
on these streets
in a 48-hour spa...
To donate
to the Boys and Girls Club!
That's R. Kelly's favorite.
Listen here, Bollyhood!
Leave Kels alone,

God damn it,
I say, God damn it,
leave Kels alone!
Sorry about that, go ahead.
Then I think
that we have a plan!
Hold up, hold up.
We've got one little problem.
Y'all know to have
a ceasefire,
we got to get the shot callers
to call a truce.
Y'all know what happened
the last time
we got Marquis
and Jay up in here.
It was damn near
World War III.
Yeah.
Yeah.
But you know what?
What if we made
that mix-up happen again?
This is just
a terrible idea.
Yeah.
"Let's cause a little mix-up.
"Let's make that mix-up
happen again."
That was the dumbest thing
you ever said.
Do you know
who these people are?
They are murderers.
They don't work at the grocery
store, and if they did,
they would be butchers.
Quiet!
Thank God you wore
a G-Unit bulletproof vest.
Yeah, it worked for 50!
No, it didn't, actually.
He got shot in the face!
He got shot in the face?

Draya!
What's up, baby girl?
Hold up, Calvin!
What's going on in here?
Is this a set-up?
Listen to me.
Jay! Jay!
No, stop!
Hold on,
hold on, hold on.
Hold on!
Hold on! Wait a minute!
I wish you would, boy!
Listen! Now, I've been
knowing you guys
for about 20 years, man.
My father used to cut
both of your heads!
Come on, bruh.
Out of respect for him and
the shop, man, hear us out.
We're asking y'all
for ten minutes.
That's all we
asking for, bruh.
I need more time, God.
I don't wanna die a virgin.
Come on, Jason.
Come on, G. Come on, man.
Let's do this, man.
Have a seat.
We all good. Come on, big boy.
Sit on down for a second.
Get on.
Are we good?
Hey, Rev.
15 fish dinners
for bingo night?
Hell, yeah!
I mean, praise God!
How about some
sweet potato pie? All right.
All right! What's cooking?
Daddy's home!

J.D., don't come up in here
with all that shit today,
okay?
We don't have time
for that shit.
-Okay?
-Mabel.
What did I ask you to do?
More of this. More parsley.
Okay? You?
You better hurry it up!
Okay, I don't even know why he
got a goddamn hairnet on.
He don't even have no hair.
You guys are tripping!
-That's good.
-Lord have mercy.
More flour. Put some more.
Don't be scared.
You didn't buy it!
It's gotta be
out of here by 2:00.
You have a break yet?
Knead it, knead it! Knead it
like you knead a bitch's ass.
Okay?
-Come on!
-Mabel.
What happened to us
giving them a break?
For what?
We've got to keep
the talent healthy.
Negro, I'm the talent.
You got me twisted on there,
talking about the talent.
You ain't doing shit out there
worth a damn...
You may be the talent,
but I'm the face.
All right?
Look, Nana...
We don't want this gravy train
to stop flowing anytime soon.

Look at that?
That's just from this morning.
Talent! You all take five.
Go.
Talent, take six.
I know it seems like a lot.
But we just asking
for two days.
Two days and no bloodshed.
Exactly, gentlemen.
Not to oversell it,
but what's gonna happen is,
you guys go home
for the weekend,
and all your friends on Friday
will still be alive
come Monday morning.
It's not a bad deal.
Why'd I do that?
Look, all we trying to say,
man, is,
we got sons,
I know y'all got kids,
and we just
trying to make sure
our kids get to their
18th birthday.
And 19th and 20th.
And it gotta start
somewhere, man.
And we say it starts here
this weekend
for two days.
But we need y'all.
Y'all the shot callers.
We just need y'all
to call some shots.
I'm in.
Because of you, Cal.
Appreciate it, man.
I got you.
All right, everybody,
we're good to go this weekend.
All right, there we go.

Let's get ready.

Yes, sir.

Hey, thanks for taking care
of me earlier, Rashad.

-I really appreciate it.

-We all good.

And...

Thanks for giving me
a ride home the other night.

You were a real gentleman,
Shady-Shad.

So you took the bitch home.

Look, she needed a ride home
so I gave her a ride home.

I'm a good dude.

It was night time,
she was by herself.

I wasn't gonna leave her
out there.

It's crazy out there. What
else was I supposed to do?

Draya works in a barbershop.

There were plenty
of other good dudes

who could've taken her home.

Why'd you have to be the one?

Because it was on the way.

Bullshit!

I know girls like Draya.

I see through her fake lashes,
and her watermelon ass,

and her whole

damsel-in-distress routine.

She wants you, Rashad.

Are you dumb enough

to fall into that girl's trap?

Terri...

You come home

every other night

from some video shoot

or some athlete's commercial.

Do I ever question it?

No, because I trust you.

I know you hold me down,

I'm holding you down.
I don't care,
I don't like that bitch.
Look, I promise you...
I promise you, there's nothing
going on with me and Draya.
I need you to know that, okay?
Pull your pants down.
What?
Pull your pants down,
we're doing it.
What the hell
are you doing, girl?
Stepping up my lazy
side booty game.
-Let's go.
-Yo, chill out.
-Be quiet.
-I am being quiet.
You're gonna wake her up.
I don't care, we can be quiet.
Let's go.
Chill out! Chill out! Look...
We ain't having sex on demand,
I ain't no piece of meat.
-"Let's go." Look...
-Whatever.
Get up in it.
Get up in it. Now!
I mean...
I am aroused though,
I ain't gonna lie.
But I got this sofrito sauce
on the stove, I'll be back.
What? You're just
proving my point!
And your sofrito sauce
don't taste better than me!
You're not going nowhere.
Not this weekend.
It's too crazy out there
on them streets.
But, Dad, there's a three on
three tournament this weekend!

I don't care
about no basketball.
Do you know your mama found
gang paraphernalia
in your drawer?
In my house!
Now how am I supposed
to trust you?
Man, this ain't fair!
None of my team has gotta deal
with these stupid rules!
You know why? Do you know why?
Because most of those
knuckleheads
ain't even got a father
to look out for them anyway.
But they look out for me.
When I'm at school,
my boys are the ones
that got my back.
Who you talking about?
You talking about Kenny?
You think that's your boy?
Why you always gotta say
something about Kenny?
Aren't you and Uncle Shad
like brothers?
-Why you always tripping?
-Hey!
You watch your mouth, Jalen!
Now, I'm not one of
your friends, okay?
I don't see
why you don't understand
how dangerous it is out there
and that we don't approve of
who you're associating with!
What? You want me to hang out
with the cornball
that cleans the shop?
What's wrong with Anthony?
Why is it corny to be smart?
Why is it corny
to do what you ask?

Why is it corny
to handle your business?
That's not corny, son.
That's being a man.
Look, J...
I know you're mad.
I know you're upset.
But listen,
you gotta realize
how lucky you are
to have two parents
that wanna know where you are,
what you're doing,
who you're associating with.
That's important.
You're lucky.
I don't feel lucky.
My life would be so much
better if you wasn't in it.
What? What'd you say? Jalen!
-Did you hear him?
-Baby, please wait! Hey!
Hey, boy!
Did you hear what he said?
I know, but listen,
he didn't mean it!
He's angry and he's 14.
Well, I'm angry
and I'm older than 14.
-Boy, you ain't white!
-Okay, babe...
Listen, at some point,
he's gonna realize
that we're doing all of this
because we love him.
-But he's not a tough guy.
-I know.
He's trying to act like it.
Boy, you not a tough guy!
Hey, I know that.
South Side's no place to flex.
You ain't got it like that,
you need to ease back
'cause the consequences

out here are way too thin.
I know, but clearly,
he's going through something.
But you and me?
We raised a smart kid.
He's gonna turn around.
Trust me.
Hope so.
Unlike New York and LA,
there has been a spike
in the number of homicides
in Chicago in the last year.
You think anybody who's not
a regular will show up?
Yeah, everyone likes
free shit.
That's not exactly what
we're doing this for though.
You really think
the neighborhood's gonna agree
to be peaceful for two days?
I can't think of the last time
we went two hours
without gunfire popping off
around here.
We gonna make it happen
this weekend.
So what?
What happens after that?
The enclosure
just magically stops?
Exactly.
It ain't like politicians
really listen to the people
anyway.
So we're gonna
make them listen.
The shop staying open
depends on the success
of this ceasefire
and how much press we get.
Check this out. I already
created a Twitter campaign.
#BarbershopSaves

TheNeighborhood.

Now, look, we get a few celebrities to tweet that out, we'll go viral in no time.

I'll tell you what.

If you can get this to be a trending topic on Twitter,

I'll vote Democrat the next election.

Deal.

This just got very interesting.

-What up, everybody?

-Yo-yo.

-Am I early or late?

-Both.

My man.

Come on.

I don't think we should.

What do you think?

Made him get in the game injured, man.

That's why we couldn't do nothing last week.

Head must tilt a certain way.

I'm just fond of shit.

I like that.

I'll set that down there.

Thank you!

Appreciate it.

Thank you for the work.

Appreciate it.

This is low as I can go really.

I can't go much lower than this now.

Is this decaf?

Yeah, cold brew's for me.

Good looking out, A.

Yeah, no problem.

All right, my man.

Thanks for coming.

-Yo, who next?

-I got you, Cal.

There you go.
How is it out there?
Streets is quiet, feels good.
It's actually starting to feel
a little normal.
-Okay.
-Yes, sir.
All right, ma.
Bye, Anthony-Shmanthony.
Girl, I know.
That was probably crazy.
Bitch, we've been in here
17 hours.
You know,
I am half delirious.
So what'd he say?
Angie, do you wanna get that?
Stop, Tewana, stop!
What the fuck?
I'm the owner today?
Calvin's shop, Bree speaking.
May I speak
to Calvin, please?
Yeah, one second.
Calvin, it's for you.
Who is it?
I'm sorry, may I ask
who's calling?
It's me, girl!
Why you acting
all business like?
It's One-Stop.
I'll answer it in the back.
Yeah, he's gonna
take it in the back.
It's like that?
That's gross.
Yo, Raja, let me get
some of that spray, G.
I had to get mine in the back,
like everybody else,
so what makes you
so special, "G"?
You a vic, man.

Say that to my face.
Come on back and say it
to my... Don't! No, don't.
No, no, stop being mean,
Rashad.
Stop!
Shit!
Shit! That's dope!
Yeah!
Yo, you...
You hooked it up!
One-Stop, why didn't you just
call me on my phone?
B, your cell
number's in my old phone.
I got a new Galaxy.
It isn't even out yet, man.
It's not even on the market.
People don't have it yet.
Has everything
on this bad boy...
Satellite radio,
holographic video,
surround sound, 5G.
Man, this phone
is the only phone
that's, like, five minutes
ahead of every call.
So, I already talked
to your ass already!
Dude, shut up!
It's crazy!
Damn. Now what's going on?
Look, I got a Italian couple
here that's hot on this place.
-They love it!
-Who?
They wanna open a yogurt spot
or a yoga spot.
What's the issue?
What'd you call me for?
Are we good or not?
Because if you're
thinking about backing out...

I'm not thinking about
backing out.
Now, I told you, me and
my wife, we want that shop.
All right, man. Oui, oui.
I'll see you Monday.
And that's French.
Dumbass.
Hey, what's up?
What's up?
You good?
I'm straight.
We rolling out
with the rest of the family
from Holy City tomorrow.
Y'all still down, right?
Hell, yeah.
Yeah, probably.
This nigga said probably?
No, we down for sure.
Y'all little niggas better be.
Because if you in this,
you in this for life.
But you know that,
though, right, Kenny?
Yeah, I know what's up.
Yeah, all right.
We gonna see.
I'm gonna give you the shake
tomorrow, too, youngster.
That's right.
I'm not stalking you,
I'm just getting something
for my clients.
Draya, I want to
talk to you anyway, 'cause...
You know what?
The other night...
That was my fault.
I was tripping.
And I hope we good.
I forgive you, Rashad.
Hey, who wants some
chicken wings?

And I got some homemade
banana pudding
from BJ's Market.
Nice!
Is this gluten-free, Terri?
Hey, what you doing now?
You're saying no,
but that's not what you mean,
Rashad.
That is what I mean.
I knew I wasn't tripping
the other night.
-No, you weren't.
-You tripping right now.
Rashad!
Shad, you back here?
Shad!
Babe.
Shad, you back here?
-You be quiet.
-You be quiet!
No, no!
Where you at?
Man.
Babe, you in the bathroom?
Hi, Terri.
No, baby. I'm tellin' you,
we did nothing.
-Get off me!
-There was nothing happening!
Don't touch me!
-I need you to listen to me!
-Do not touch me!
I'm listening, I'll listen!
I'll listen! I'm listening.
It ain't what you think...
Okay, all right!
Hey, what's going on?
Draya, stop!
Calvin, help me on this!
Get off me!
Wait a minute!
Let me get at her!
Get off me!

-Baby!
-Rashad, get off me!
Baby, you gotta chill.
Nothing happened.
Calvin, help me!
World Star fight!
No, no World Star.
I need you
to listen to me for a second.
Leave me alone!
Hold on, hold on, hold on.
Calm down.
I need you to calm down.
You ain't even worth it.
Go get her.
Cal,
do we still have those cameras
in the back?
I told you
not to take those down.
We could've had the shop's
first sex tape.
Whatever!
Terri. Terri, come on.
-I know what I saw.
-Come on, Terri.
-Hey, Terri, come on.
-I know what I saw.
-I need you to talk to me.
-I knew it!
-Whatever! I knew it.
-You have to listen to me.
I knew it. I should've
never trusted you
or that skank ass ho!
Look, why would I mess around
with Draya
in the same shop you work at?
-I'm smarter than that!
-Whatever!
I don't care what happened!
You should've never
let it get that far.
You made her think she could!

Why do you even
talk to her anyway?
I don't know!
It's because...
Look, she talked to me.
You don't be talking to me,
I talk!
She asked me how I'm doing,
she asked what's going on!
-Where you at?
-Where I'm at!
I'm working, for us,
for our family!
This ain't about work,
I'm talking about us.
Me and you.
I'm talking about me and you
for real. Look at me.
Baby, look, look.
I tell you, you look beautiful
every day.
I say that because I mean it,
and I want you to know
that I see it,
because I love you,
I care about you.
You sound like
a real bitch right now.
Look, I ain't gonna be
too many bitches.
Straight up.
Now, if you wanna have
a real conversation,
we have a real conversation.
But you ain't gonna never
call me a bitch again.
I don't have nothing else
to say to you.
I'm out.
Go on then.
Damn.
For all that,
I should have smashed.
Good afternoon, everybody!

Folks coming home from church
are getting ready
for their Sunday dinner.
It's a lazy quiet day...
It's your girl,
Terri. Leave it.
And that's a good thing
for once.
Stay with us, I got
some of your requests
coming up momentarily.
All right, I'm good.
Thank you!
You got something
you wanna say?
You know what,
women like you are the reason
why women like me
can't find a decent man.
Excuse me?
Bree, this is not the time...
Don't be mad at me
because you can't
-get a man or keep a man!
-Draya...
With all the single dudes
in the world,
you just gotta be
a married man's ho?
Is that your thing?
Is that what you do?
Yo, you better
get your girl.
You just break up
a healthy relationship?
You gotta get your girl.
-You better get her now!
-Ladies! Ladies, listen.
I'm dead serious.
Don't nobody
wanna hear all that!
Now, if y'all wanna
fight, fuss and cuss,
you take it to the back.

Cal, this is not Fight Club.
You can't send ladies
to the back room to fight.
You gotta sign a waiver
and a release of liability.
If they start fighting in that
back room and tear shit up,
I'm telling you, man,
it's gonna come back
on your insurance.
That's a deductible.
And I do dental work, too,
if it gets out of hand.
Okay, come see me.
Man, shut up, One-Stop.
Look, I don't wanna
take sides here,
but does anybody else here
see the hypocrisy
in always blaming the single
woman for the affair?
I mean, let's be honest,
she wasn't the one
who swore to be honest
and to be faithful
and not cheat in the back room
of the barbershop
until I'm dead. It was him.
How many times I gotta say
ain't nothing happened?
Yeah, nothing happened.
But I'm not gonna spend
every day
explaining myself
to you, you, or you!
Look, I'm just saying,
hypothetically, okay?
It is shameful society always
blames the other woman
when they should be
blaming him.
Listen, doofus...
Monogamy doesn't run
in our DNA.

-You understand that?
-What?
You can't defy science.
That is ridiculous,
that is bullshit.
Women want sex, too.
And you don't see us
lying and cheating,
and going out
buying sports cars.
You're just
a weak-ass man, Dante.
Honestly, it's as simple
as that.
Yeah, okay and I'll be that.
A weak-ass man
with a sports car
and a gaggle of bitches.
In real life.
Y'all ain't shit, man.
Hey, hey, hey,
now, wait a minute.
Don't lump us all in there.
You know, men aren't
just looking to cheat.
That's like saying every woman
wants a big package.
Because it's just not true.
They do, they all
want a big package.
I know I do.
Honestly, I thought
that it was more about
passion and love, and, like,
how you guys connected...
I mean, I have...
I believe he's gay.
Like that? Like that?
I'm a real man.
I don't feel like
I need to cheat.
Now that's just a lie.
Because if Halle Berry came
walking in right now

and offered you them drawers,
you trying to tell me
you wouldn't
take her in the back
and just bed her down?
Hell, no. Halle Berry
crazy as hell.
From Monster's Ball?
"I want you to just
"make me feel good."
No.
You crazier than she is.
I like them crazy.
Like one-eye open crazy.
Like gotta hide
your wallet crazy.
Solange crazy.
Kick me, bitch,
in the elevator.
-Man, that's...
-Shut up!
I can't wait
to give her this D.
He crazy there.
This one.
Now that's dangerous.
Well, look,
maybe it's just me.
I'm a romantic.
One woman is
good enough for me.
Yeah, what's going on,
everybody?
I wanna send
a special shout-out
to Calvin's Barbershop
over on the South Side.
Hey!
They're right in the midst
of a 48-hour ceasefire
to increase the peace.
Doing it.
Keep it going, y'all.
Hey,

did y'all hear that?
Did y'all hear my name
on the radio?
It's all right.
Did you hear that?
All right, that's dope,
but it's still not
a trending topic
on Twitter, okay?
Don't matter.
Because this is my shit.
What the hell are you doing?
I'm dancing,
in a non-gay way.
Turn that up!
Bring it on, Eddie!
Bring it on.
Come on, girl!
Go, Calvin!
Rashad, baby!
Hey, what's up, Terrence?
Did you come
to get a cut, man,
or are you here
to see Eddie twerk?
-No, no, no, no!
-You don't talk!
Come on, Eddie! Show him!
You know I do no twerking!
Eddie, come on,
you can twerk.
Look, listen, guys...
There was a shooting
on 26th and King
-just a few minutes ago.
-Man! Really?
It was Anthony Clark.
-What?
-Wait, our Anthony?
God.
What happened?
He was walking home
from the library.
He died on the scene.

There was nothing
any of us could do.

God.

Calvin...

I didn't come here to bring
anybody down, okay?

I'm really proud of the work
you guys are doing here.

I mean, all the progress
you've made with the shop...

Progress?

What progress, man?

I mean, what are
you talking about?

A kid just died.

A mother's child...

A father's child is dead.

One of the best ones we got.

Yeah.

That ain't no progress.

That's failure!

Nothing we've done has worked.

We just wasting our time.

These kids ain't
gonna listen to us.

These kids, they like
to kill each other.

They like that shit.

We crazy to think that
haircuts can stop bullets.

Man, this is the fucking
South Side.

This ceasefire shit
is over. It's over.

Calvin, come on, now.

It's over, man!

Calvin.

Calvin, we made a commitment
to see this thing through.

I don't give a damn
about no commitment!

What commitment?

The commitment of them
killing each other?

They ain't got
no commitment to us!
Look, I feel terrible about
what happened to Anthony.
We all do.
That's the reason that
we have to keep going
now more than ever.
How can you give up like this?
Because that's what he do.
He already had planned to
open up a shop
on the North Side.
That's what he put
money down on.
Is that right, Cal?
You already plan
to leave us behind.
Calvin.
Calvin, is that true?
Look.
I'm a father first.
My God.
You all gotta
realize that. Okay?
I got a son too, man.
Okay, you take care of yours,
I take care of mine.
Now y'all depend on me
to do a few things,
but Jalen depends on me
to do everything.
And I'm not about
to leave him out here
in these streets
to get hurt for you, you,
or this damn shop!
None of us have ever asked you
not to be a father!
None of us!
We are here because of fathers
like you and sons like Jalen,
and you didn't even tell us?
We get up every single day

and we work beside you!
We're supposed to be
your friends!
I am your partner!
When were you gonna tell me?
I was gonna say something
after the ceasefire.
-Man, that's bullshit.
-No, that's some real shit.
You weren't
gonna tell us
'cause you ain't care
about what we think.
-What?
-You sold us out, man.
I didn't sell nobody out, man.
I've been here for years!
Y'all are the only reason
I come to this damn shop!
I've been wanting
to leave here years ago!
I'm just trying
to do better, man.
That's it! For my family!
If you can't understand
that, I'm sorry.
I'm sorry, but I'm out!
Wait, Calvin. Come on.
-Let's talk...
-No. I'm gone. I'm out!
Calvin! Calvin?
Thanks. Appreciate it.
What do
you say, Eugene?
Hey, hey,
what's up, Big Eddie?
Why don't you give me
a double shot of Hennessy?
You got it, boss.
Yep.
You got some of those
wasabi nuts?
Eddie, if you came in here
on some Ol' Man River shit,

trying to tell me
what kind of fool I am
for moving the shop,
I don't want to hear it.
Well, I might as well just
take my drink to go then.
Go on. Put that
in a plastic cup.
I'm gonna be real
with you, Cal.
I came in here to say,
thank you.
Now, I ain't want to say
this in front of everybody,
but you right.
Selling the shop is the best
thing for your family,
and the perfect excuse
for me to get out.
Go on and retire.
Retire? You?
Thought you'd die before
you left that shop, Eddie.
Yeah.
I ain't dying in that old
raggedy-ass unisexual shop.
What...
I can't even recognize
that place no more.
Hell...
I don't even recognize
the neighborhood no more.
Yeah.
Got that right.
All the more reason
for you to just go on over
there to the North Side.
I know what
you're doing, Eddie.
It's not easy, man.
Hell no, it ain't easy.
Hell no.
We black. It's hard.
Hard and us go hand in hand.

But we ain't never gave up.
I didn't give up.
I gave out.
I'm tired, Eddie.
I'm tired, too.
We've been up 38 hours.
Anthony's gone.
And that hurts like hell.
But we done lost
a whole bunch more
if we didn't do
that ceasefire.
Now we lost one.
He was special.
But we probably saved
more lives than we know.
And for that reason alone is
reason to keep up the fight.
-What's good, bro?
-Yo.
I can't do this, man.
What?
I gotta walk away.
So you just gonna leave me
out here with Yummy alone?
I ain't leave
you nowhere, man.
You ain't got to
do this either.
Can't believe
you doing this to me, yo.
What?
Look, my dad let me move
in with him and Terri.
They've been real cool to me.
I don't want
to hear that, man.
J, what are you thinking?
I mean, look at
what you have here.
Everything you need
is right here.
You got a moms,
you got a dad.

I'm not doing this.
If you were smart,
you'd do the same.
Do I need to check the closet?
You been gone all of this time
and answered
none of my messages
and you come here playing.
I'm sorry.
I don't wanna fight.
With everything going on
right now, with Anthony,
we shouldn't be like this.
I agree.
And I'm sorry
about that Draya mess.
Nothing happened.
But I shouldn't have
put you in that position.
I know nothing happened.
You're just an idiot.
I'm just a man, baby.
I get it.
And I know
I've been working a lot.
But I need you to know...
That I see everything you do.
You're an amazing man, Rashad.
You're an amazing
father to Maya.
I could never ask for
a better partner than you.
I guess I just figured
you knew how I felt.
I do.
But sometimes a brotha
need to hear it.
One-Stop,
can you sign this?
No doubt.
Thank you, baby.
This is crazy, man.
Bree, you wanna
sign the card?

Yo, Jerrod,
check it out.
Hey, what's up,
everybody?
Before y'all pack up
your stuff, can,
can I talk to you
for a minute?
Just real quick.
Go on in now,
say what you gotta say.
I was wrong.
The reason I wanted
to end the ceasefire
is the same reason why I wanted to
move the shop to the North Side.
Man, I was hurt.
Disappointed.
But y'all know me.
Y'all know I got love
for the South Side.
I got love for everybody
in this neighborhood.
I got love for
everybody in here.
All my customers,
even the ones that don't know
how to go home.
What?
Are y'all gonna
play me like that?
So after a while, it just...
It just became easier
to just walk away.
Walk away from all this pain.
All the hurt.
That ain't right either.
If we don't do something for
this neighborhood, who will?
At the end of the day
we can't expect people
who don't know nothing about
what's going on around here,
to come in here

and solve our problems.
We gotta fix
our problems ourself.
So what are
you saying, Calvin?
I'm saying I wanna continue
what we started.
I want to put the ceasefire
back on for the neighborhood.
For Anthony...
And really for us.
But I'm only one half
of the leadership here, so,
I'm gonna need the
support of my partner
before the ceasefire's
officially back on.
Calvin, you never
lost my support.
You know, I'm here.
I appreciate your
vote of confidence,
but I think Angie
is the one you...
You're good.
You're good.
Angie is the one
you're speaking to.
Now you got it.
I totally misread
the situation.
It's okay.
So what you say, Ange?
Look...
I just...
I just can't understand
why people
are still standing around
when my partner just said
the ceasefire is back on.
Yes!
Bait and switch.
Thank you so much.
All right.

Let's do this.
Yes, yes!
That's good stuff right there.
Yes, sir. Good stuff.
-Sorry about that.
-Nah.
Let's celebrate!
Yo. Can a brotha
get a cut around here?
Damn!
Hey, D, what's up, man?
How you doing?
Doing good now.
I'm Calvin.
This is my shop, man.
What can we do for you?
Playing the Bulls tomorrow
and got a tweet from somebody
named thottiepimpin
about what y'all are doing
here and everything
and just came here
to show my support, man.
Cool.
Who's thottiepimpin?
That one right there.
What's up, man?
-How you doing, man?
-I'm doing.
-Just a second.
-You all right?
You okay?
Sorry, A.D. Sorry.
He's got issues.
This was a mercy hire.
Just give the man some space.
-Hey. How ya doing?
-What's up, man?
-Good to see you.
-You too, man.
All right, bro. Keep growing.
High five.
Okay, come on, young man.
Sit on down.

Come on in here.
Let me line
that unibrow a little.
Give it a soft fade,
and then I'll cut
right through the middle there
and open it up for you.
Nobody's touching my unibrow.
And no disrespect,
I'm gonna let my man
Calvin over here hook me up.
All right.
What's up, A.D.?
How you doing, brother?
You good?
-Yes, sir. Yes, sir.
-Everything all right?
All right. Question...
-You looking for a roommate?
-No, I'm all good, man.
-You sure?
-Positive.
I got my stuff.
I'm all ready.
We ain't got to make
a stop or nothing.
-All right. Cool, man.
-I'm good. I'm good.
-You say yes?
-No, I said...
All right. Okay.
All right, okay. Cool.
Don't do it.
-Sorry about that, man.
-It's all good, man.
-You know how they act.
-Yeah.
Question. You mind if
I get a picture for Twitter?
Yeah, for sure, man.
Tag me in it, too,
so I can retweet it.
Man! That would be...
That would be dope, man.

Hey, man, hurry up.
Hey, Jerrod,
get out the man's face.
Let me get this photo.
Damn, you're like TMZ.
I appreciate you coming
through here.
-They gonna go crazy.
-Yeah, I appreciate it.
Don't worry
about nothing, man.
Your unibrow
is safe with me.
-I appreciate that, man.
-Cool.
Yes, sir.
Peace is in the air!
We're 42 hours
into the ceasefire
and the word is out
about Calvin's Barbershop.
Chicago native
and NBA super star
Anthony Davis paid a visit
to the South Side.
In other news,
quite a crowd
has gathered
on the South Side
for, get this,
free haircuts,
in an effort to decrease
violence in our city.
We are trending.
#BarbershopSaves
TheNeighborhood
is trending on Twitter.
What?
Yup!
No way.
Take a look.
Finally.
It is trending.
What the hell, dude?

All right, man.
Who next?
-Can I get a selfie with you?
-What?
This is so cool!
We're gonna get, like,
a thousand likes!
Yo, Instagram that.
What'd them white girls want?
They lost?
I don't know.
Why don't you go see?
Did you tell them
they was awesome?
White people love
when you go, "Awesome!"
I'm available for catering,
business luncheons,
private parties, Shivas.
Hold the pork!
And let's not forget about
my Gangsta Grub rub!
Put it on all the meat
you eat.
Ladies, all the meat.
J.D., what inspired you to
get involved in this movement?
Well, you know, it's
always been about the kids.
You are living proof
that there are superheroes
living amongst us
mere mortals.
Well, you know,
there wasn't
enough room in my car
for my cape.
J.D., how much money
have you raised
for the Boys and Girls Club
this weekend?
Maybe about \$500.
That's it.
It certainly looks like

a lot more than \$500.
Slow your roll.
Well...
J.D., we here at WIS News...
We have a little
surprise for you.
J.D. don't like surprises.
-You're going to love this.
-I doubt it.
J.D., meet Jamilah...
Who is she?
And one of her
Boys and Girls
Club counselor,
Mr. Fenty.
Okay, well, who is he?
They are here to officially
accept your donation
on behalf of the Boys
and Girls Club of Chicago.
What?
They're here
to accept the money...
Shut up, woman!
I heard you the first time!
Ain't nobody said they was
gonna give no money
to no Boys and Girl...
Boys and Girls Club. Yeah.
Okay, hold on one second,
chrome dome. All right.
Live from the South Side,
I am Candace Washington...
I need your help. It's Jalen.
-What's going on with Jalen?
-He's about to do this
Initiation with
the Vice Lords.
Look, I tried
to tell him not to.
Where's he at, Kenny?
He's at the park.
Cornell Square.
Cal!

Hell, yeah,
that's what I like to hear.
You all ready?
You all ready?
Yeah.
What's up, man?
Where your little homie
Kenny at?
I don't know. I think his dad
said he had to come home.
Stay home? You playing, right?
Stay home?
You think this a joke?
You think this a game, nigga?
We're
concerned about the people
that Jalen's been
hanging around with.
Are you trying
to say Jalen's in a gang?
Not trying to get that call
in the middle of the night
saying my son
is locked up or worse,
because we didn't act
when we had a chance.
See, that's the problem
right there.
Everybody wanna be down,
nobody want to put
in the work.
Didn't Quis say
to chill this weekend?
Nigga. Marquis?
Nigga, I ain't worried
about Marquis.
Know what?
You playing me right now.
You wasting my time right now.
I think he wasting my time.
Ain't no going home, nigga.
Ain't no such thing.
Why are you
trying to take everything

I like away from me?
Because I love you...
My life would be
so much better if you...
We raised
a smart kid.
You need to make a decision.
Are you riding or not?
Ten, nine, eight,
seven, six, five,
four, three, two...
One!
Yeah!
That's what
I'm talking about!
Yeah, baby! All right!
-Bam!
-Your daddy gonna be proud.
Your dad will be
so proud of you.
-You did a good job.
-I feel good.
I feel good.
Hey, yo, Shad. Hey, man!
Much love, dude.
I'm sorry about everything.
I love you, boy.
I love you, bro. Love you.
Two black dads getting along.
Let me ask
you something...
I don't come off
as gay, do I?
I mean, I've heard that,
like, twice already today.
No. Now,
do I think that you could
maybe afford to own one less
pastel-colored t-shirt
and go up a size
in the jean department?
Yes, absolutely.
But who cares?
Clothes don't signify

someone's sexuality.
Even if you were gay...
I'm not. For the record.
I'm not.
It wouldn't
matter to me anyway.
I like who you are
and you shouldn't feel
pressured to change
for anybody.
And there's no rules on
how to be a straight dude.
Look at Miguel.
Look at Prince.
Homeboy be rocking six-inch
stilettos and a perm,
and he can still get it.
Yes, he can.
I'm messing with you.
Playing the whole...
-That's...
-Anyway.
So, you like my personality?
What can I say? I find
your neuroses entertaining.
Your passion for
women's rights liberating.
And...
I find your nerdiness
incredibly sexy.
Talking to me?
And that's why I like you.
Because you get me.
Not a lot of people do,
but you definitely do.
And just so you know,
Ronnie, your ex,
he was never
good enough for you.
I think I'm in love with you.
And I want to shout it
from the rooftops.
-Too soon?
-Yeah.

-That's what I thought.

-Yeah.

I mean... What'd you hear?

You heard that I said

-I was in love with you?

-No.

Rewind that.

How about dinner

tomorrow night?

-Okay.

-That makes sense.

Yeah. That's...

I went from a broken home...

so I give

affection very fast.

My Lord. My Lord.

Yeah. Yeah.

You got a lot of nerve

showing up here.

I came to apologize, Terri.

I don't want to hear it.

Well, I wanna say it anyway.

Listen, I'm really sorry.

I should have never come

between you and Rashad.

Damn right.

It's just that you have your

whole life taken care of,

and figured out.

And...

I'm like, still

trying to figure out

every little thing about mine.

I made a mistake.

It'll never,

ever happen again.

I promise you that.

Well...

I appreciate you saying that.

Does that mean we're cool?

I guess.

Come here, girl!

Anyway...

I did want to tell you

that if you and Rashad
was looking for, like,
a third girl to help you out,
you know, get it poppin'
or anything like that,
I would be down for that.
Mull it over.
-Bye, Draya.
-Hey, hey.
Hey, hey, hey, hey.
We need to at least
hear her out now.
I mean, she ain't
come this way for nothing.
Hey, Rashad!
What's good, Draya?
Get in the house.
Baby.
You think it's funny.
You're not funny.
Thanks.
This is not
what you think it is.
This is that bird
I talked about. Remember that?
It went away.
It flew away. Let 'em fly.
Know why I came back?
Why?
Because you my man.
I came back to you.
Why don't you just
give me the damn check?
My man.
That's your section.
-No booth rent.
-We're clear?
Do you.
My man. It's a pleasure,
my brotha.
You will do
good business, my brotha.
You have a good day!
Hit these streets.

Hey! Hey!
I need to talk to you.
You got to sign
some paperwork, brotha.
Your wife trying to find you.
You're gonna run
from me, really?
Yo, man, we closed.
Come back tomorrow.
Man,
that's too bad.
I was really hoping
you could fit me in.
I think I got room
for one more.
Have a seat.
Glad you came, man.
Just wanted to
do something about this
so-called abomination you say.
I'll hook you up,
don't worry about nothin'.
Edge you up real quick.
I was thinking,
start off fresh.
You sure?
Positive.
All right.
Start you off fresh.
You know, I didn't mean
what I said earlier.
You've always been there
for me for everything,
and I appreciate it.
Love you, Dad.
I love you too, man.
Always gonna be my guy.
I swear.
All right. Let's see how
we can hook you up here.
Yeah, okay.
Now, listen...
I hear about anything,
I'm snatching you right up

out of there, you hear me?
-Yeah, I hear you.
-I'm not playing.
Be up there quick fast
in a hurry.
I escort you to the bathroom
and everything if I have to.
Crazy, Dad.
But I'm fine with that.
I'm just happy to stay here.
Happy to be home.
I'm happy you back.
See me hooping
this year, right?
You got to penetrate more.
Too many jumpers.
But they go in though.
Not all
the time, they don't go in.
Man...
You don't wanna rock
your dreads like that, man?
Now if you end up
on the Bulls,
your daddy got to go
everywhere with you.
I'm gonna be the team barber.
Damn, man.
All right.
Tsk.
Slow down.
Hey.
You ain't comb your hair
in six months,
it's a little nappy
down there.
All kind of cucabugs
back here.
Beebees.
You gonna be all right.
Yeah. That's it.
Look fresh.
Now you look
like my son again.

I'm getting all the shorties
at school now.
Yeah.
Now you can sweep up the hair.
Dear Chicago,
I know I was hard
on you before,
but here's the thing.
If there's one thing...
I know about you,
is that you know
how to bounce back.
And we salute Chicago's own
South Side Champs.
Chicago, stand up.
Chicago, stand up.
We want them
to believe in themselves.
We want them to believe
in their community.
We want them to believe
that they have a future.
We are
college bound.
We are exceptional.
Not because we say it,
but because
we work hard at it.
Hey! Congratulations,
Miss Paxton.
You've always
taken personal tragedy
and turned it into triumph.
No, don't do it...
Give me that!
Yeah. Yeah.
No, no, no!
Breaking down like LeBron!
Know that. Know that.
Yeah.
They ain't ready.
That's why
I'm not giving up on you.
There we go.

This what we running.
Because you
never gave up on me.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Who won? Who won?
Boom, every time.
Mr. Wilson!
And I know
whatever happens,
eventually,
Chicago,
you'll find
your way back home.
You always do.
What's up?
Yeah, who won?
What's the real story?
What's the real story?
Who won? Who won?
Let's just stick
to cutting hair, right?
What can the people
of Chicago take away from this?
It's a reminder
that the individual,
or, in this case,
individuals,
can make a big difference.
As a former barber
in the shop,
-it's been very inspiring...
-Is that Jimmy James?
For me to see the people
of community
come together
and show the world
that there's still hope
on the South Side.
Mr. James!
Ms. Cruz.
In light of the
success of the ceasefire,
have you personally changed
your mind about the enclosure,

and do you think
it'll have any effect
on the upcoming council vote?
Go ahead, Jimmy.
Well, I can't speak
for the Council,
but I'd be shocked
if they voted yes,
when so many have
voted against it.
See, the whole point
of the enclosure
was to decrease violence
in the neighborhood.
And I think that
Mr. Palmer and Ms. Norris...
and the rest of the team
down at the shop...
found a way
to do just that.
That's right!
Yeah!
Dad! You see this?
Man, that's got to...
No, it ain't.
Serious?
My God.
My God.
Hey, everybody!
Hell, no.
It's good to see you.
-How are you?
-Mr. President.
-How you doing?
-I'm doing great.
I like that sharp suit.
-Hey, I'll get you one.
-I'm gonna hold you to that.
Gotcha.
Okay.
Mr. President,
how you doing, sir?
You know,
it's good to be back,

where it all started
for me.
The South Side.
-I told you.
-Hey, Eddie!
Very good to see you.
Good to see you.
Take that jacket off.
-Should I say hi?
-Yeah.
Hi!
How you doing?
Have a seat
right there.
I was telling these kids
how I used to cut
your hair back in the day.
You sure did.
You was running
around here organizing.
You know, I gotta
get a picture of this.
Calvin, take this picture.
Yeah.
Bam!
How you doing, Mr. President?
My name's Calvin.
I own the shop
with Angie right here.
-I'm Angie. Hi.
-Yeah.
We appreciate
your small business.
Hey, Mr. President.
New Democrat right here.
All right!
Congratulations!
Stop acting
all nervous, Eddie.
You know, you know what
you're doing. Come on, man.
I cut the man's hair
years ago.
I know what I'm doing

right here.

Mr. President,

I just want to say,

you know, I really love

what you've done

for the black community.

All right.

And I'm loving those pants.

-Thank you.

-Appreciate your patriotism.

I salute you, too.

Barry. Come on, now.

I'm sorry.

Okay, here we go. Low like

you always do?

Come on, now,

hook your man up.

-Little bit.

-Are you shaking, Eddie?

Eddie, you got it.

Come on, Eddie. Represent now.

Eddie!

One-Stop,

you got some salve?

I can fix it! I can fix it!

Sit back down!