



## Just Getting My Hair Club For Men On



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So ever since I suffered my heart attack on Saturday I've just been YOLO'ing all over the place. Like enough talking about life changes and time to start making life changes. And as with everything it starts with the hair. So I finally took The Hair Club For Men up on their offer to save my lettuce in exchange for me blogging about it. Now naturally all the employees initial reaction when they saw me walk through the door was like what the fuck is this sexy beast doing here? Kid has surfer hair for days. That's a direct quote by the way. But to be honest it didn't even matter. Because I don't care if you're going bald or not. Everybody should go to Hair Club for Men just for the EXT treatment they give you. Basically a shampoo/condition, scalp stimulating massage. I've never had anything like it. I'm talking one straight hour of a masseuse mixing botanical shit into your head, warm towels, heat lamps, the works. It was divine. My hair was electric for the next week. Just radiating confidence. Giving the prep school face to every bro who looked at me. Winking at hot chicks. Just a tour de force in dominant hair. I felt like I could just walk outside and point at chicks and get blown. That's how great my scalp was feeling.

By **elpresidente** posted September 12th, 2012 at 11:41 AM

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