SEAWEED: The man can dine me on a diet of detention so long as he don't starve me of my tunes. (another step) Here's a little something-something signified to say, "Hello, my name's Seaweed J. Stubbs, and what's yours baby?"

*TRACY: That's unbelievable. Can I do that?*

SEAWEED: I don't know. Can you? (SEAWEED dances again) Ain't no black and white up in here. Detention is a rainbow experience.