The Art of Charm: Stock Banter Lines

All right fellas, as promised, here’s a quick and dirty cheat-sheet of some of the banter that we use to spice up interactions. It’s more or less written for personal use, and the context for use of many of what follows might be unclear. That said, there are a few gems in here that you can take off with right out of the box. All you’ll be aiming to do here is use a few to get the idea of what role banter plays in your interactions with other people, especially women, and to gauge their reactions. Now, go out there and meet some women!

If some of this looks confusing to you, and you can't figure out how or when you'd use it, then check out these audio episodes of the PickUp Podcast, totally dedicated to banter and flirting. As always, they're free, and you'll dig them or your money back ;)

PickUp Podcast Banter Revisited part 1:
http://itunes.pickuppodcast.com/Pickuppodcast110BanterRevisited1.mp3

PickUp Podcast Banter Revisited part 2:
http://itunes.pickuppodcast.com/Pickuppodcast111BanterRevisitedPart2.mp3

You can find plenty more free audio, just like this, at www.pickuppodcast.com

Now, remember, this is 99% delivery, and not what’s said.
- What’s your name? Oh, it’s nice to meet you, Muffin.
- Which one of you two would win in a fight?
- Give me a kiss on the cheek, and maybe I’ll let you forgive me.
- I’m too high maintenance for you.
- You girls aren’t tourists, are you?
- I gotta go; I left a knife in the fork drawer.
- You guys are trouble. Who’s the biggest troublemaker?
- I said I wouldn’t date bad girls anymore. Get out of here.
- What are you guys still doing here? That’s it, get out, I’m going to have to call security.
- I’m going to have to ask you to leave. (Smile)
- Do you guys have ID?
- You’re way too young for me. (Great for young guys)
- It’s okay, you can kiss me.
- I was just trying to have a guys night-out. You totally ruined it. You had to be so cute.
- You’re so totally adorable, like a puppy. Bad puppy, you’re always trying to slobber on me.
- OMG, it’s you! I can’t be seen talking to you again, I’ll be right back.
- You guys aren’t from (The city you’re in), there’s no way. How long are you in town for?
- If you can take me anywhere on vacation where would it be?
- No, its fine, you don’t have to buy me a drink.
- You’d look cute with a fanny pack.
- You’d look cute with a Mohawk.
- I’ll put you in my pocket and you can be my personal GPS.
- You seem safe.
- I feel like I can trust you…with nothing.
You don’t like me…as a friend.
Let’s be best friends forever but, no sex.
I can’t go home with you tonight.
I see me and you rolling around in the sheets being totally non-sexual.
Is that what you say to all the guys?
Is that one of your pickup lines?
Don’t say anything, you’re cute. You’ll mess it all up.
You’re doing great. Honestly, keep it up.
On our first date make sure you the cut crust off my peanut butter and jelly sandwich.
Wear cute shoes to our first date.
Where are you taking me this weekend?
You don’t have to be nervous, it’s cute.
You look like you’re up to no good.
I saw you checking me out, if I didn’t come and say ‘hi’ I was scared you’d follow me home later.
You’re going to like me better the third time you see me. I walked by twice and you didn’t flag me down, try to grab my ass or anything.
Do you remember me? You were standing over at the bar and I walked by you? Yeah it was me, I was that guy.
Did you save this seat for me?
Did you miss me?
Whoa, Whoa, don’t beat me up.
Don’t look at me like that. Are you going to fight me in front of all these people?
I’d so take you. I’d tickle you until you pee your pants.
I see the way you look at me, like I’m a piece of meat. I need trust comfort and connection.
I hate this place; I get treated like a piece of man flesh.
I’m not a sausage with feet.
- Stop trying to flirt/impress/check me out/ undress me with your eyes.
- You’re doing a great job. Where are you taking me out?
- Did he call? Its okay, we all get stood up sometimes.
- How many months have we known each other?
- I’m high maintenance. You need to wine me and dine me.
- I’m emotionally unavailable.
- It’ll never work out. I’d never take your shit and you’d never take mine.
- We have too much in common. We’d fight all day long. And I’d win.
- You guys are such players.
- Stop flirting with me in front of my friends. They’re getting jealous. I promised them I wouldn’t go home with anyone tonight.
- You’re getting me all emotional. You’re making me think impure/naughty thoughts.
- You must’ve driven your parents crazy.
- Isn’t it a school night? Do your parents know where you are?
- Your parents would never approve of this.
- I’ll adopt you as my little sister. We can climb trees and drink Kool-aid.
- OMG, you’re getting me wet.
- Do you mind watching my drink? Don’t put any roofies in there or anything. If someone tries to steal it, kick their ass.
- Hey thanks I’ve been waiting for that. (Her drink)
- Aww, for me? Thanks, you’re like my little angel.
- Quit your day job. I’ll double your salary. You can be my bodyguard.
You can be the president of my fan club. You’ll follow me around and have me autograph every picture you take of me.

I’m not that kind of guy, okay?

Don’t get your hopes up. I’m not easy.

I hate you. We are so over; I called you 3 o’ clock in the morning last night and left 9 messages. I can’t believe you treat me like this.

C’mon let’s play.

You are taking this way too seriously.

You’re messing it all up. You’re back to square one with me, missy.

That’s it. You lost me. I’m not talking to you for two minutes.

Let’s play a game. Let’s see how long you can hold your breath.

Where’s your off button?

Let’s see if you’ve got game. Try and pick me up.

You’re cool. You can help me pick up chicks.

That’s it. We’re broken up/divorced. I want half of my shit. Thank God for pre-nups.

If that were true you wouldn’t love me.

You’re dead to me.

I still love you. Like a little sister. You’re adorable but annoying.

You’re such a bad girl. You’re going to get us arrested. Lucky for you, I look cute in stripes.

Now you’re just making stuff up as you go along.

Hey, is everyone having a good time tonight? Is everyone having fun?

Alright, Okay. Check you out.

I didn’t mean to do this in front of your friends but we’re through.
• Let’s find you a man.
• You can’t just talk to a random person, that’s weird!
• Welcome to (Bar Name). Glad you made it.
• You aren’t trying hard enough to take me home.
• I caught you! You were totally staring at my package.
• Won’t you stop staring at my tits.
• I’m so attracted to you in a totally non-sexual way.
• Baby, you can drunk-dial me anytime.
• Stop treating me like a sex object.
• Here’s another chance for you to compliment my ass

If she drops/spills/etc. something:
• See... This is why we can’t have nice things.
• It’s ok, you don’t have to be nervous.
• Relax. You’re going to hurt yourself.
• It’s a good thing you’re pretty.

If she says something ridiculous:
• What is this, open mic night?
• Clearly, your boyfriend isn’t spanking you enough.
• Are you at least rich?
• You’re fucking up my Fung Shui (whenever she touches or moves your property)
• Did you come over here just to flirt with me?
• Are you always like this, or just with guys you’re attracted to?
• You better be getting back to your friends before they realize you’re over here flirting with me.
• You know, you’re a cool/good/nice girl, despite what everyone else says about you.
• Looks like someone put their cranky pants on this morning.
• OMG, saucer of milk, table two
Stop looking at me like a fat kid looks at a cheese burger
This is a great spot for me, I’m really well-lit.
Something smells great in here. Oh, it’s me.
Are you drunk or are you usually like this?
Is she always like this?
You guys are like the spice girls. You’re like ___ spice, and you’re ___ spice.
I used to be too modest, but I worked at it and now I’m perfect.
It’s like Oprah/The View in here.
You’re such a brat!
You’re a shy girl aren’t you? You guys gotta get her out more.
I’m going to take you home in my little pocket and ask my roomies if I can keep you. Wait, are you housebroken?
You usually hang out at the library don’t you?
Dork. I’m going to get you one of those little hats with a propeller on it.
If she drops something: “It’s ok, you don’t have to be nervous”. Offering them a sippy cup if they spill their drink is fun, or asking the bartender for one for her.
Don’t make me get the bible out.
...now you’re just talking while you’re trying to think of something to say...
If I wasn’t gay, we would have such beautiful children. Seriously, imagine how cute our kids would be.
If she does something stupid: “Welp, it’s a good thing you’re cute.”
When I beat them at thumb-wars... “OMG you SUCK at this, but you can cook right?”
Which one of you guys would win in a fight?
What else do you like about me?
I’m so out of your league.
Let’s play a game. Let’s see how long you can hold your breath.
You’re back to square one with me, missy.
You’re so outside the circle of trust.
You’re such a player.
Your ex-boyfriend sounds just like me.
I’m so emotionally unavailable right now.
I think you might make a nice friend.
God damn girl! You’d screw up a wet dream!
Relax. You’re going to hurt yourself.