Lisa: What
Vinny: Nothing, you stick out like a sore thumb around here.
Lisa: Me? What about you?
Vinny: I fit in better than you. At least I'm wearing cowboy boots.
Lisa: Oh yeah, you blend...I bet the Chinese food here is terrible.
Vinny: I don't see anything out of wack under there.
Lisa: It feels like the wheels went out of balance right after we hit that mud.
Vinny: Naw that's not it.
Lisa: I think you should put on a rack and take a look.
Townsman: What's wrong?
Vinny: Nothing, the car was shimmying on the highway a little bit.
Townsman: You got mud in your tires
Vinny: I got mud in my tires? Let me ask you a question, how do you get mud into the tires?
Townsman: No no, that's just a figure of speech, the mud gets around the inside of the wheel, throws the balance off.
Vinny: [To Lisa] You ever hear of that? Mud in the tires?
Lisa: No
Vinny: [To Townsman] She never heard of it, she knows everything about cars.
Townsman: [Laughs at Lisa] See down here everyone gets stuck in the mud every now and then, we famous for our mud.
Lisa: [talking to townsman] Famous for your mud? How's your Chinese food?
Vinny Gambini: You just keep asking about Chinese food. Can't you tell they don't have Chinese Restaurants around here. You gotta let everybody know you're a tourist?
Lisa: Yeah well what are you, a world traveler?