



Forget about the bee's knees. This sexy beast is the tiger's tatas.
This ain't camping. This ain't even glamping. This here is next level. Introducing, BABAM!-ping.

What is BABAM!-ping? Unlike "glamping," where hipsters sit outside an airstream on an indoor throw rug, sipping Pabst from mason jars... BABAM!-ping is about hitting the road in weapons-grade leisure. It's a 42ft passion-wagon dripping with luxury. Definitely not for everybody.

If you've ever wondered how it feels to tour like a rockstar... In a rig that makes people doubletake so hard they snap their necks... Because you enjoy causing others to question what they're even doing with their lives...

Well, BABAM! Here ya go.

THIS THING IS RIDICULOUS.

The 15,000-pound hitch hauls up to twelve grizzly bears, no problem. (Ain't that right, Rick?) With 450 horses pushing from behind, feel free to pin 'er and pass on the left, uphill, bucking a headwind, while you and them grizzlies parade-wave at lesser RVs who wish they could handle that many bears (amateurs.)

There's no storage, however. Storage is what you call your jacket's inside pocket. This monster has a basement. A basement so basementy you could almost host a rave. (We'll provide the glowsticks.)

The only person whose head grazes the ceiling of this mammoth is Shaq. He's gotta stoop two inches.
Everyone else is welcome to burst in the door, full jazz hands.
If your head grazes the ceiling while rocking platforms and a tophat, we'll refund you. Probably.

To the right you've got dual Captain and Co-pilot swivel-thrones.
Any man man enough to man this manly cockpit should earn their pilot's wings.

To the left you've got a beefy unit of a kitchen. Smooth-surface countertops hide a double sink and stove.
The full-sized fridge holds about as many two-fours as the hitch hauls bears.

The L-shaped leather sofa extends to the length of one Shaq.
(That's right, this hulking RV is so big we measure in Shaq units.)

The sofa opposite doubles as a hide-a-bed. It won't fit a whole Shaq, but it'll hold up to one Michael Jordan.

Then you've got not one, but two inside TVs. Know what else this mutant buggy has two of? Bathroom sinks.
One for Shaq and one for MJ. (Only one shower though, so they have to share.)

Of course there's an island king size bed. (What are you, new?) Rumor has it Elvis would've slept in it.
The master also sports a full size wardrobe, entertainment centre, y'know - the usual fit-for-a-king deal.

But oh! What's that hiding behind the hallway door? BABAM! Stackable washer/dryer.
(You thought it'd be Shaq again, didn't you?)

How many AC units is too many for this mutant carriage?
Definitely not three, because you deserve climate control no matter what section you're chilling in.

When you BABAM! into the campground with a trailer load of parade-waving grizzlies, engage the side and backup cameras to dock this land yacht just perfect. Auto-leveling means you'll never spill a drop of your Caesar. Kick back under the weather-sensor awning which spans two-and-a-half Shaqs, and catch a game on the outside TV.

We leave you with a warning:
this deviously extravagant coach may
arouse small-penis feelings of envy in others.
We find it's best just to smile,
hand 'em a beer, and say cheers.



Come pop a cold one with us
and check it out.