

Warning: This interview contains some of the sexiest revelations from one of **the hottest guys** in Hollywood (yes, that would be Matthew McConaughey!). Enjoy. By Lauren Brown

MATTHEW

Let's face it: There is something irresistible about a guy with a twinkle in his eye and a mischievous grin on his face. And Matthew McConaughey, 33, is that guy. This month, in *How to Lose a Guy in 10 Days*, he plays a cocky advertising exec who bets he'll make Kate Hudson fall in love with him—in 10 days! Well, after chatting with Matthew, *we* fell for him in 10 minutes!

CosmoGIRL!: You seem like the kind of guy who stirred up trouble in high school back in Texas. True?

Matthew McConaughey: I was always up to some good American-kid mischief! We used to drive over to Louisiana to watch the WWF matches. So this was back with King Kong Bundy, and he was part of the bad guys. And when he went against my favorite good guy, Hack-saw Jim Duggan, who used to come into the ring with a two-by-four, me and a buddy went in there with a bag of tomatoes and moved down up front. When King Kong, who was like 6'8", 424 [pounds], came out, we just started pelting him with tomatoes in the ring! We got escorted out by security, but we broke the bathroom window of the coliseum, went back down, got up front, and kept heckling him. The wrestlers were really mad that we'd pelted them with tomatoes. Even though it was an act, they took it a little too seriously.

CG!: What else did you do with your time? Did you date?

M.M.: When I drove a truck, things went great with the girls. But when I traded in the truck and got an '86 cherry red 300 ZX, son of a bitch, I got, like, lazy! I called it "the curse of the red sports car!" It wasn't like I got out of the car and *leaned* against it, but whatever it was, I just thought the car was really cool. And thinking that the car was really cool, all of a sudden, *I* wasn't. So I got rid of it, got the truck back, and it all fell back into place—I was cool again. The sports car was too slick. I needed to get a little more dirt under my nails!

CG!: So how are you with the ladies now? Think you could make a girl fall in love with you like you do in your movie?

M.M.: *There's* the question! No, not personally. One of the lessons of the flick is, love isn't a game. But let's be honest: Everybody has played games. Sometimes it's fun, but it usually ends up getting in the way. Anytime you start competing, you're not really being yourself.

CG!: How do you gauge whether you've clicked with a girl?

M.M.: When you don't have to think, is it okay to rest my chin in the nape of your neck? When that is not even a conscious thought—it only happens when you're comfortable with somebody. If you have to think about it, you're probably moving a little too early.

CG!: Good point! Is it true you're friends with all your ex-girlfriends and even want them at your wedding one day?

M.M.: I have been fortunate enough to start off as friends with all of them first. And those relationships where I've realized, Hey, it's not right for us to be lovers anymore, I also realized that it didn't mean that I didn't still *care* about them, didn't like what was in their heart, and didn't have a wonderful time with them and become a better man for the time I spent with them. Those things aren't negated after you decide that you're not lovers with someone anymore.

CG!: It sounds like you've got women all figured out.

M.M.: Men have been trying to figure women out since the beginning of time! The fun is trying to figure it out and knowing we're never gonna! If we figure each other out, then it's gonna be boring!

CG!: Well, it's good to know you're still in the game! 