

# Bloodhound Gang, Ballad to Chasey Lain

Dear Chasey Lain.  
I wrote to explain  
I'm your biggest fan.  
I just wanted to ask,  
Could I eat your ass?  
Write back as soon as you can.  
You've had a lotta dick.  
Had a lotta dick .  
I've had a lotta time.  
Had a lotta time.  
You've had a lotta dick Chasey  
But you ain't had mine  
Dear Chasey Lain  
I wrote to complain  
Ya never wrote me back  
How could I ever eat.  
Your ass when ya treat.  
Your biggest fan like that?  
You've had a lotta dick  
Had a lotta dick  
I've had a lotta time  
Had a lotta time  
You've had a lotta dick Chasey  
But you ain't had mine  
Dear Chasey Lain  
I wrote to constrain.  
This letter is my last .  
As your biggest fan  
I must demand  
You let me eat your ass.  
You've had a lotta dick  
Had a lotta dick  
I've had a lotta time.  
Had a lotta time  
You've had a lotta dick Chasey  
But you ain't had mine.  
P.S.  
Mom and Dad this is Chasey,  
Chasey this is my mom and dad.  
Now show 'em them titties.  
Now show 'em them titties.  
P.S.  
Mom and Dad this is Chasey,  
Chasey this is my mom and dad.  
Now show 'em them titties.  
Now show 'em them titties.  
Would you fuck me for blow?