

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?