

The Ballad of Chasey Lain – Bloodhound Gang

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

PS

Mom and Dad this is Chasey

Chasey this is my mom and dad

Now show 'em them titties

Now show 'em them titties

PS

Mom and Dad this is Chasey

Chasey this is my mom and dad

Now show 'em them titties

Now show 'em them titties

Would ya fuck me for blow?



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych