

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 our 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?

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