

# Cool Guy 3

Adam Sandler

-{Sean pouring champagne-SEAN: Yeah.Yeah.That's right.Baby I have to tell you, you looking unbelievably delicious laying there.GIRL #3:Oh Sean, you're so sweet.SEAN:Not as sweet as your silky thighs mama, I tink I want to taste'em.-{He presses the 'play' button on his tape player-I going to start with your scrumptious toes as an appetizers, then I'm going to move up your body with my tongue, 'til I reach those lucious icecream sundaes.GIRL #3:Mm, sounds nice. what else?SEAN:Well, then I'm going to work my way back down, 'cause it's time for the main course.I'm like a bee heading down to your honey pot.But I won't be flying away soon, no I won't.-{she laughs sensually-Ooh, zippity, dippity.-{she takes a sip on the champagne--{she laughs sensually-GIRL #3:Tell me, what do you want me to do to you?SEAN:Yeah, baby, I got a lot on my menu, but if I could recommend something, it would have to be tonight's special:My pud.GIRL #3:What did you just say?SEAN:I said you going to like tonight's special...GIRL #3:And that's your pud?SEAN:Yeah.GIRL #3:You got to leave.SEAN:Mm-hmm.A'ight.Just let me find my pants and I---{looks for pants, finds them, struggles to put them on-I'm leaving.-{zips up pants--{stops tape player, pulls out tape-Could you at least tell me the best way home?

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