

# 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  
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 ya fuck me for blow?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>