

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?