Adam Sandler

-{Sean on the phone with a call-girl.}-SEAN: What's your name, baby? GIRL #4: Desiree. SEAN: Ohh, what a nice name for a nice girl, such as your self. GIRL #4: What's your name? -{Sean presses 'play' button on tape player}-SEAN: My name's sean, I want to get it on. GIRL #4: Ooh. SEAN: you know what I'm talking about, honey, I want to drop so me serious loving on you, mama. GIRL #4: Oh sean, you sound so strong, like you really know wha t you want. SEAN: Yeah baby, I'm strong as a bear, I want to wrap my big ar m around you, --GIRL #4: Oh my. SEAN: --You want to be spinning around for some more lovin' I g ot for you? GIRL #4: That's sounds nice, sean. SEAN: You know what else sounds nice, the sound of your clothes slidding off and hitting the floor. that's music to my ears. GIRL #4: I'm already naked, how about you? SEAN: Well, I'm half way there, baby, just let me slip out of t hese silky boxer shorts of mine. GIRL #4: You must look good you stud, are you hard? SEAN: Baby, my tally-whacker's all revved up and ready to go. GIRL #4: ... "Tally-whacker"? SEAN: No, no, no... I said the sweet-meat. GIRL #4: Oh my god. SEAN: What? GIRL #4: -{To other call girl}- I just heard some fucking idiot call it a tally-whacker. -{Sean groans}-CALL GIRL #2: -{To Girl #4}- your kidding? GIRL #4: -{To other call girl}- And his sweet-meat. CALL GIRL #2: -{To Girl #4}- that's so gross. -{she hangs up}-SEAN: No. She did not just fucking hang up on me for 4 dollars a fucking minute. -{hangs up}what the fuck is happening -{weeping}-... I'm horny, goddamn it. Oh, shit. Fucking, this is so unchill.