SEAN: Ooh baby, you looking good.

GIRL: Thanks sean.

SEAN: you got it going on strong, baby. Skin so soft and hair s o right.

GIRL: I think you're nice too, sean.

SEAN: Let me take off this shirt of yours and see that beauty m ama has given you. -{taking off her clothes}- Ohh, so fine so right.

GIRL: Oh sean, you're so silly.

SEAN: What's going on with these little silk panties, baby? Slo wly, slide them to the ground. -{taking down her panties}- (Gas ps) yeah, baby yeah. That's what I'm talking about.

GIRL: It's my turn sean. Let me take down your pants. -{begins to unzip his pants}-

SEAN: Is that what you want to do baby? Why don't you put those soft sweet hands on my Jimmi-jamma.

GIRL: ...On your what?

SEAN: On my-- on my manhood, ... baby.

GIRL: No wait a minute did you say "Jimmer Jammer" before?

SEAN: Well I-- I guess I did, I--

GIRL: -{beginning to gather all her clothes}- I got to go.

SEAN: No, no, you sure about this, baby?!

GIRL: Yeah, later King Jimmer Jammer. -{leaves}-

SEAN: Yeah, Cause I'll-- Cause I'll call you. Damn!!! Walking o ut all naked and shit.

THE END