

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
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INT. APARTMENT LIVINGROOM - DAY

Lee-Lee enters living room with nothing but his black silk boxers on and smiles at the girls showing his gold teeth.

LEE-LEE

Whaz up girls, where you bitches been? Haven't seen the two of you in a while.

RAISIN

On the other side of The City getting our cash right at the casinos.

LEE-LEE

Is that right? Im glad to see you made it back safely.

Lee-Lee stairs at Bell's big bubble ass deeply imprinting the leather couch.

RAISIN

Yeah Sims, you should have been there to see us come off. Do you have enough to keep us partying for the next month?

SIMS

Don't worry girls. Ive got enough to last for the next 100 years. One things for certain for sure, ive never seen anybody smoke more coke than you and your girl.

Lee-Lee goes back into his bedroom and comes back to the living room and hands Bell a zip lock bag of coke.

LEE-LEE

Ok, girls. Here you go.

BELL

And here you go.

Bell pulls out a wad of cash from her leather designer purse stuffing it between her breast taunts Lee-Lee to dig for his.

RAISIN

I'm going to make a run to the liquor store. Would anybody like something?

Raisin text-message the goons just outside the door.