

# The Roommate from Hell (feat. mc chris)

## MC Lars

Hey! Welcome to Mirrielees orientation.  
My name's Nate, and I'll be your RA for this year. Today,  
We'll be moving into our dorms and building community.  
So go get your keys from the main office, come back, and  
Get ready to meet your roommates... alright? He was the roommate from Hell!  
He was the roommate from Hell! Satan was my roommate, so junior year was Hell  
He lacked social skills and had a pungent smell  
When your roommate is the devil, it can be extremely whack  
Putting posters on the wall, of Trapt and Nickelback  
Until the break of dawn he'd be mutilating sheep  
"It's 4 a.m. Satan, can you please go to sleep?"  
I can't have girls over when the dorm smells like sterno  
When did room 56 become Dante's inferno?  
He likes death and destruction, I like radio and art,  
He likes holding down Christians and reading Jean Paul Sartre  
While I'm going to class studying my notes  
He's eating baby fetuses and sacrificing goats  
He tricks the freshman girls into eating apples  
Holding black masses down at the Campus Chapel  
Should have never moved in, wish I were dead  
Should have found a place off campus on Craig's List instead  
He was the roommate from Hell. His name was Lucifer  
Someone call a priest. And bring the crucifer  
He was the roommate from Hell. Leaves his pitchfork in my bed  
I'm in a satanic panic. 'Cause he is messing with my head Yo, pass that giant balloon of helium  
over here, yo.  
Okay, but wait, Satan that's too much!  
Boy you need a bitch  
Not my fault we're mismatched  
You geek out over Beakman's World,  
I dig on World of WitchCraft  
You're thinking that I'm riff raff, huffing on a dishrag  
I am just a player, play Slayer then I kick back  
I know I reek of sulfur, leave the shower curtain open  
I come home drunk, make crank calls  
To Queens and then Hoboken  
But college is like Salem, all these bitches be so smokin'  
If you're thinking that I'm leaving  
Then I'm thinking that you're jokin'!  
I gotta share my bunk with this post-punk chump  
Calls this place a dump says, "You've been through all my stuff,  
I wish you'd go to Hell." I say, "Hey that's where I'm from!"

Blasts Death Cab and Devo he's too emo to get crunk  
I was a very nice boss down in Paradise Lost  
I had very nice bling 'cause my minions mind floss  
To hell with college, this is knowledge at a very high cost  
Gotta go do some blow with that ho... Kate Moss!  
Lars you're causing laughter  
When you call yourself a rapper, dude,  
How many Dead Milkman albums  
Are there named after you?  
I always got beer. I always got weed. Best roommate ever.  
If you'd ever ask me!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>