Roommates

Jimmy Fallon

{Go back, go back

Go back to ur dorm, you got your roommate

That never works out, that never works out

They don't want it to work out

They want it like it is

A real world episode in your dorm room \{Like I, uh, like I don't understand

Like they have the compatibility tests

You fill out at the beginning of the year

Thats such a joke with that test you fill out

At the beginning of the year

It's like, "I like Rock and Roll"

I like staying up late \{ And I love the ladies, oh yeah oh

Okay we got the perfect room mate for you

He's an opera major, he's an arptileptic

An' he's gay, so go fight each other

We got four camera angles

That'll be perfect

Welcome to college go screw yourself}{Yeah, thats what we say here, go ahead

Then u think yourself, okay I got it beat

I got it beat my buddy from high school's comin' up

He's gonna be my room mate

Its gonna be awesome

No, that is never awesome

It doesn't work out

No it doesn't}{Hate to tell ya, u will fight each other

You will just get, you will get, I'll tell ya

Why one of is 'cuz they have too much dirt on you

Your friend from home has too much dirt on you}{They'll kill you they'll crush you in an argument for no reason

Like you just say hey man, uh

These dishes have been in the sink for like 2 weeks

Man, and their your dishes, are you gonna clean them or what?

Yeah remember when you had crabs in 6 grade?}

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/