

# The Roommate from Hell (feat. mc chris)

## MC Lars

Welcome to Mirrieles Orientation

My names Nate and Ill be your RA for this year

Today well 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 HellSatan 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 NickelbackUntil the break of dawn hed be mutilating sheep

Its 4 A.M. Satan, can you please go to sleep?

I cant have girls over when the dorm smells like sterno

When did room 56 become Dantes inferno?He likes death and destruction, I like radio and art

He likes holding down Christians and reading Jean-Paul Sartre

While Im going to class studying my notes

Hes eating baby fetuses and sacrificing goatsHe 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 Craigs List insteadHe was the roommate from Hell, his name is

Lucifer

Someone call a priest and bring the crucifer

He was the roommate from Hell, leaves his pitchfork in my bed

Im in a satanic panic 'cause he is messing with my headHe was the roommate from Hell, his name is Lucifer

Someone call a priest and bring the crucifer

He was the roommate from Hell, leaves his pitchfork in my bed

Im in a satanic panic 'cause he is messing with my headYo, pass that giant balloon of helium over here, yo

Okay but, wait, Satan, thats too muchBoy you need a bitch slap, not my fault were mismatched

You geek out over Beakmans world, I dig on world of Witchcraft

Youre thinking that Im riff raff, huffing on a dishrag

I am just a player, play Slayer then I kick backI 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 youre thinking that Im leaving that Im thinking that youre jokin'I gotta share my bunk with this post punk  
chump

Calls this place a dumb says, Youve been through my stuff

I wish youd go to Hell I say, "Hey thats where Im from"

Blasts Death Cab and Devo hes too emo to get crunkI 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 MossHe was the roommate from Hell, his name is Lucifer

Someone call a priest and bring the crucifer

He was the roommate from Hell, leaves his pitchfork in my bed

Im in a satanic panic 'cause he is messing with my head  
Lars youre 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 youd ever ask me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>