

# The Roommate From Hell (ft MC Chris)

## MC Lars

(feat. MC Chris)[Intro, MC Nate]  
hey, welcome to the orientation  
my name's Nate and I'll be your homie 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?  
(alright alright alright)He was the roommate from hell  
He was the roommate from hell[verse 1, MC Lars]  
Satan was my roommate, so junior year was hell  
he lacked social skills and had a pudgent smell  
when your roommate is the devil it can be extremely wack  
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 (?)  
while I'm going class studying my notes  
he's eating baby fetuses and sacrificing goats  
he tricks the freshmen girls into eating apples  
holding black masses down at the campus chapel  
should of never moved in (but no) wished I were dead  
should of found a place off campus on Craig's List instead[chorus]  
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  
cuz he is messing with my head[repeat chorus](yo)  
(wut)  
(pass the dope helium over here yo)  
(okay, but wait... Satan, that's too much!)[verse 2, mcchris]  
boy you need a bitch slap, not my fault we're mismatched  
you geek out over Beakman's World, I dig out World of Witchcraft  
you thinkin' that I'm riff-raff, huffin' 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 (?)  
but college is like Salem, all these bitches be so smokin'  
if you're thinkin' that I'm leavin' then I'm thinkin' that you're jokin'  
I gotta share my bong with this post-punk chump  
(?) says you've been through all my stuff  
"I wish you'd go to hell", I say "hey that's where I'm from"  
blast Death Cab and Devo, he's too emo to get crunk  
I was a very nice boss down in Paradise Lost  
I have very nice bling cuz my minions (?)  
colleges is knowledge at a very high cost  
gotta go do some blow with that ho Kate Moss[repeat chorus][outro, mcchris]  
Lars you're causing laughter  
when you call yourself a rapper dude  
how many dope albums are there named after you?  
I always got beer, I always got weed  
best roommate ever if you ever asked me

Songwriters

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