

# Chris Rock Was My R.A.

## Jimmy Fallon

Well, my freshman year had an awesome R.A.

I had the best R.A. in the world

I wish you was with me all my 4 years

His name is Arnold Baldwin, we had this R.A. Arnold Baldwin  
He's this big tall skinny black guy and he talked  
exactly like Chris Rock

We loved him because he didn't give a crap about us, he didn't care

He's like,

"I'm your R.A.! Resident Assistant. Resident Assistant!

I'm not the resident councilor, I'm not the resident mother

I don't need to know everything"Your friends throwing up in the bathroom, I don't need to know

Everybody throws up, he's lucky he made it to the bathroom

Just give him a Tic Tac and a pillow and leave him alone

Leave him alone!"I don't need to know, your suite mate is smokin' crack

I don't need to know

Just tell him to exhale through a empty toilet paper roll

Stuffed with dryer sheets

Make it smell like the mountain spring freshness of crack

I don't need to know" I don't need to know if you gotta 40 ounce beer ball keg

Playing beer pong, flip cup, century club got some zoomy zoomy going on

I don't need to know 'cause I don't careYour girlfriend broke up with you, I don't care

Your roommate is a pain on the ass, I don't care

You made a booty call 4 in the morning and she got a friend

I care, remember me!"

Lyrics provided by

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