Well my freshman year had an awesome RA. i had the best RA in the world. i wish

 ${\tt u}$ was with me all my 4 years. his name is Arnold baldwin. we had this RA.Arnold

Baldwin. hes this big tall skinny black guy.he talked exactly like chris rock.

we loved him because he didnt give a crap about us. he didnt ca re. hes like,

"im your RA!Resident Assistant! Resident Assistant! im not the resident

council! im not the resident mother! i dont need to know everyt hing! your

friends throwing up in the bathroom i dont need to know! everyb ody throws up

hes lucky he made it to the bathroom! just give him a tick tack and a pillow

and leave em alone! leave em alone! i dont need to know! your s weet mate is

smokin crack, i dont need to know! just tell him to ex hale thr ough a empty

toilet paper roll stucked with dryer sheets! make it smell like the mountain

springs freshes of crack! i dont need to know! i dont need to k now if u gotta

40 oz beer ball keg playin bing ball flip cup century club got zoomy zoomy goin

on i dont need to know cause i dont care! yo girlfriend broke u p wit u, i dont

care! yo roomate is a pain on the ass, i dont care! u made a bo oty call fo in

the mornin and she got a friend, i care! remember me!