

## Grinch – You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch.  
You really are a heel.  
You're as cuddly as a cactus,  
You're as charming as an eel,  
Mr. Grinch.  
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel.

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch.  
Your heart's an empty hole.  
Your brain is full of spiders.  
You've got garlic in your soul, Mr Grinch.  
I wouldn't touch you with a  
Thirty-nine and a half foot pole.

You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch.  
You have termites in your smile,  
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile,  
Mr Grinch.  
Given the choice between the two of you,  
I'd take the seasick crocodile.

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch.  
You're a nasty wasty skunk.  
Your heart is full of unwashed socks.  
Your soul is full of gunk,  
Mr Grinch.

The three best words that best describe you,  
Are as follows, and I quote"  
Stink!  
Stank!  
Stunk!

You're a rotter Mr Grinch  
You're the king of sinful sots  
Your heart's a dead tomato spotted with moldy purple spots  
Mr Grinch

Your soul is an appalling dump heap  
Overflowing with the most disgraceful  
Assortment of deplorable rubbish imaginable,  
Mangled up in tangled up knots.

You nauseate me, Mr Grinch  
With a nauseous super nos

You're a crooked jerky jockey and,

You drive a crooked horse  
Mr Grinch!

You're a three-decker sauerkraut  
And toadstool sandwich,  
With arsenic sauce!