

Versaemerge "Mr. Grinch"

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Your a mean one, Mr.Grinch
You really are a heel
Your as cuddly as a cactus
Your as charming as an eel, Mr.Grinch

Your a bad banana with a greasy black peel

Your a monster, Mr.Grinch
Your hearts an empty hole
Your brain is full of spiders
You've got garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch
I wouldn't touch with a 39 and a half foot pole

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

Your a rotter Mr.Grinch
Your the king of sinful sots
Your hearts a dead tomato
Spotched with moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch

Your a three decker sour crout toad stool sandwich
With arsenic sauce

You're a rotter Mr Grinch
You're the king of sinful sots
Your hearts a dead tomato squashed with moldy
purple spots
Mr Grinch

Your sole is a appalling dump heap
Overflowing with the most disgraceful
Assortment of deplorable rubbish
Imaginable, mangled up in tangled up knots

You're a foul one Mr Grinch
You're a nasty wasty skunk

Your heart is full of unwashed socks
Your sole is full of gunk
Mr Grinch

The 3 best words that best describe you, are as
follows, and I quote
Stink!
Stank!
Stunk!

Oh, Mr.Grinch

Mr.Grinch

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