

Seuss Dr "Grinch"

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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 have garlic in your
soul, Mr. Grinch,

I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot
pole!

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch,

You have termites in your smile,

You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick
crocodile, Mr. Grinch,

Given a choice between the two of you I'd take the
seasick crocodile!

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch,

You're the king of sinful sots,

You're a heart of dead tomato washed with moldy
purple spots, Mr. Grinch,

You're a three decker sauerkrauten toadstool sandwich
with arsenic sauce!

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch,

With a nauseous (super not?),

You're a crooked dirty jockey and you drive a crooked horse, Mr. Grinch,

Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most disgraceful

assortment of 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 soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch,

The three words that best describe you are, and I quote,

"Stink, stank, stunk

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