

Traditional "Mr. Grinch"

Visit "[Mr. Grinch](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

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,
Your heart's a dead tomato splotted with moldy
purple spots, Mr. Grinch,
You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce!
You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch,
With a nauseous super "naus"!,
You're a crooked dirty jockey and you drive a crooked hoss,
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 as follows, and I quote, "Stink, stank, stunk"!

Visit [Traditional](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.