

# Busta Rhymes, Grinch 2000

(feat. Jim Carrey)

[Jim Carrey]

This is a Flipmode Squad  
Jim Carrey collabo  
Now what?

[Busta]

Ugh, hallelujah  
Kids hear this come on  
While I'm lacing and tryna prepare this  
For y'all, oh well I got a story to tell  
About a dude I met once, miserable as hell  
How grouchy he was  
And how slouchy he was  
And when he talked, you'd smell his breath  
And how lousy it was  
And if you daydreamed, he'd give you pinch  
Now let me tell you about Mr. Grinch  
Every holiday season while we was young, growing up  
Everything be cool when Mr. Grinch show up  
Always plottin' and schemin' to ruin everybody's holiday season  
And never had a justifiable reason

[Jim Carrey]

Yo B I had my reason  
They call me The Grinch  
I tried to live the given  
But it was making me winch  
I see happy kids whitless  
"Merry Christmas" they shouted  
I stole the gifts  
And there was nothing anyone could do about it

[Chorus]

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
You really are a heel  
You're as cuddly as a cactus, (uh) you're as charming as an eel  
Mister Grinch  
(Busta Rhymes, Jim Carrey, Mr. Grinch)  
Mister Grinch

[Busta]

He was an angry little dude with a horrible attitude  
And he'll show you some gratitude  
If you let him ruin your mood  
Everybody knew about him from here to Baton Rouge  
He remind me of the crazy lost cousin of Mr. Scrooge  
Word to mother

[Jim Carrey]

Yes, it's my favorite day  
You let me take all your gifts  
And just yell my name!!  
(MR. GRINCH)  
After that I'll be on my way  
Just to return and successfully ruin your day

[Busta]

Okay for the record  
What the hell made you like that?  
So grouchy and grimy  
How everything about you is whack

Ay yo I know you all can tell  
From all the talk from his mouth  
You better set some big traps  
Around the gifts in your house  
State of the art surveillance  
Just to give it a boost  
You sleep with one eye open  
With a couple wild dogs running loose, now  
He's definitely not the dude you can trust  
He be bouncing with all your goods  
And leave you biting the dust

[Chorus]  
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  
Mister Grinch, Mister Grinch

[Busta]  
Grinch come around safe guard your things  
You better safe guard your money  
Safe guard your bling  
You gotta safe guard your crib  
Safe guard your g's  
You gotta safe guard the stash and the car keys  
You gotta listen up to what we talking about  
Yeah it was better when the Grinch was never coming around her  
Time after time again  
Never mind he already took the liquor out your Heineken  
He already quick to try again  
To steal the gifts another way  
And give you all a different style again  
Why you stackin' and you trying to swell  
You best believe Mr. Grinch schemin, dude stay coneiving ass  
Ay yo he stay schemin' when you thinkin' he not  
Looking over your shoulder  
Peepin' everything you got  
(He, he, he Busta Rhymes I will get you too)  
Relax duke you need to chill  
Something seriously wrong with you

[Chorus]  
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  
Mister Grinch, Mister 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  
Mister Grinch, Mister Grinch

[Jim Carrey]  
I wanna give a shout out to the West Side of Who-ville