

Grinch, Your A Mean One Mr Grinch

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

Your monster Mr Grinch
Your Hearts an empty hole
Your brain is full of spiders
You've got garlic in your sole Mr Grinch
I wouldn't touch you with a
39 and a half Foot pole

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

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 skunk
Mr Grinch

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

You're a rooter Mr Grinch
You're the king of sinful sots
Your hearts a dead tomato squashed with mouldy 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 nauseate me, Mr Grinch
With a nocuous super nos
You're a crooked jerky jockey and,
you drive a crooked horse
Mr Grinch

You're a 3 Decker sour crout and toad stall sandwich
With arsenic sauce!