**You’re a mean one Mr. Grinch**

You’re a mean one, Mister Grinch;

You really are a heel.

You’re as cuddly as a cactus, you’re as charming as an eel.

Mister Grinch!

You’re a bad banana with a greasy black peel.

You’re a monster, Mister Grinch!

Your heart’s an empty hole.

Your brain id full of spiders, you’ve got garlic in your soul!

Mister Grinch!

I wouldn’t touch you with a thirty nine and a half foot pole.

You’re a foul one, Mister Grinch!

You’re a nasty wasty skunk!

Your heart is full of unwashed socks, your soul is full of gunk,

Mister Grinch!

(the three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote)

Stink! Stank! Stunk!

You’re a mean one, Mister Grinch!

With a nauseous, supernaus

You’re a crooked jerky jockey and you drive a crooked hoss,

Mister Grinch!

(You’re a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich...)

With arsenic sauce!