

MR. GRINCH

4 brs // //

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 (4 brs) )

// //

// You're a monster, Mr. Grinch  
Your heart's an empty hole  
Your brain is full of spiders,  
you've got garlic in your soul -Mr. Grinch

I wouldn't

touch you, with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole ) 30-9

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 Mister

Grinch,

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

// "Stink / Stank // Stunk / " 4 brs.

You Nauseate me,

Mr. Grinch with a

nauseous super- naus

You're a crooked jerky jockey, and you  
drive a crooked horse - Mister Grinch.

*Sauerkraut*  
**you're a three-decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich**

with arsenic sauce