

The Grinch S Theme Song

Christmas Carols

The Grinch's Theme Song by Christmas Carols
you're a mean one, Mr. Grinch
You really are a deely, bopper,
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've got garlic in your soul,
Mr. Grinch,
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch
You have termites in your smile,
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch,
Given the choice between the two of you, I'd take the seasick crocodile!

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch
You're a nasty wasty skunk,

Your heart is full of unwashed socks,

The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote,
"Stink, stank, stunk"!

You're a real meany, Mr. Grinch
You're the king of sinful sots,
Your heart's a dead tomato splashed with
Moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch,
Your soul is an 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 nauseous super "naus",
You're a crooked jerky jockey and you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch,
You're a three decker sauerkraut and
Toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce!