

# You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch

Darius Rucker

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!

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  
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch  
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote  
"Stink, stank, stunk!"

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch  
You're the king of sinful sots  
Your heart's a dead tomato  
Spotted 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 dirty jockey  
And you drive a crooked horse, Mr. Grinch  
You're a three-decker sauerkraut  
And toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce!