

# You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch

Straight No Chaser

You're a mean one  
You're a mean one  
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You're a mean one  
You're a mean one  
You're a mean one  
Mr. Grinch

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 mean one  
You're a mean one  
You're a mean one  
You're a mean one  
You're a mean one  
You're a mean one  
Mr. Grinch

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, and I quote: "Stink. Stank. Stunk."

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Mr. Grinch

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You're a mean one

Mr. Grinch

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

Your heart's an empty hole.  
Your brain is full of spiders,  
You've got garlic in your soul

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.  
Mister mister mister Grinch  
You're so bad, You're so bad

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You're a mean one  
Mr. Grinch

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You're a mean one  
Mr. Grinch

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