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 best 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 hearts a dead tomato squashed with moldy purple spots  
Mr Grinch  
  
Your sole is a 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 noxious super nos  
You're a crooked jerky jockey and,   
You drive a crooked horse  
Mr Grinch!   
  
You're a three-decker sauerkraut  
And toadstool sandwich,   
With arsenic sauce!