

# Busta Rhymes, 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 monster, Mr. Grinch,  
Your heart's an empty hole,  
Your brain is full of spiders, you have garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch,  
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

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

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch,

You're the king of sinful sots,  
Your heart's a dead tomato splotted with moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch,  
You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce!

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch,  
With a nauseous super "naus"!,  
You're a crooked dirty jockey and you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch,  
Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most disgraceful  
assortment of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots!

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"!