

# How the Grinch Stole Christmas

[Boris Karloff](#)

You're a monster Mr. Grinch  
Your Hearts 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  
39 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 a 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 3 words that best describe you, are as follows, and I quote  
Stink, Stank, Stonk You're a rotter Mr. Grinch  
You're the king of sinful sots

Your hearts a dead tomato splotched with moldy purple spots  
Mr. Grinch Your sole 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 horse

Mr. Grinch You're a 3 Decker sour kraut and toad stool sandwich  
With arsenic sauce!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>