

BAD, BAD LEROY BROWN

Artist: Jim Croce

Intro G

Verse 1

Well, the south side of Chicago Is the baddest part of town
And if you go down there, you better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown
Now, Leroy more than trouble You see he stand about six foot four
All the downtown ladies call him treetop lover, all the men just call him Sir

Chorus 1

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown The baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong And meaner than a junk yard dog

Verse 2

Now, Leroy he a gambler And he like his fancy clothes
And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of everybody's nose
He got a custom Continental He got an Eldorado too
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe

Chorus 1

Verse 3

Well, Friday 'bout a week ago Leroy's shooting dice
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and oh that girl look nice
Well, he cast his eyes upon her And the trouble soon began
And Leroy Brown he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man

Chorus 1

Verse 4

Well the two men took to fightin' And when they pulled them from the floor
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone

Chorus 1

Chorus 2

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown The baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong And meaner than a junk yard dog

Outro

Yes, you were badder than old King Kong And meaner than a junk yard dog

