

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Intro: C G7

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 'bout six foot four.

All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir."

- Chorus -

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, the baddest man in the whole damn town.

Badder than old King Kong and meaner than a junkyard dog.

Now, Leroy, he's a gambler, and he likes his fancy clothes.

And he likes to wave them 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 -

Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy's shootin' 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 -

Well the two men took to fightin' and when they pulled them from the floor,

Ol' Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

Chorus 2X, then tag

