

# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

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 those downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"  
All the men just call him "Sir" 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 a gambler  
And he like his fancy clothes  
And he like to wave his diamond rings  
Under everybody's nose He got a custom Continental  
He got an Eldorado too  
He got a 32 gun in his pocket full a fun  
He got a razor in his shoe 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 Well Friday 'bout a week ago  
Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the edge of the bar  
Sat a girl named Doris  
And oh that girl looked nice  
Well he cast his eyes upon her  
And the trouble soon began  
And Leroy Brown had learned a lesson  
'Bout a-messin' with the wife of a jealous man And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than a-old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog Well the two men took to fighting  
And when they pulled them from the floor  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle  
With a couple of pieces gone And it's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog 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 Yeah he was badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>