

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`s more than trouble,
You see he stand about '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 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,
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

OUT CHORUS:

Yes, you were badder than old King Kong
And meaner than a junkyard dog.