

# Bad Bad Leroy Brown

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Intro:

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 named 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 damned 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 in front of everybody's nose  
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too  
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun  
He got a razor in his shoe

Chorus

Well Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris and  
oo that girl looked nice  
Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began  
Cause Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'  
With the wife of a jealous man

Chorus

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

Chorus

Yeah, you were badder than old King Kong,  
and meaner than a junkyard dog