

## **Bad, bad Leroy Brown**

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 in front of everybody's nose

He got a custom Continental He got an El Dorado 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

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**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**