

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

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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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Yeah, he was badder than old King Kong
And meaner than a junkyard dog