

# 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 named Leroy Brown  
Now Leroy wanted trouble you see he stand 'bout six foot four  
All the 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 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 a Eldorado too  
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun  
He got a razor in his shoe

**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 Friday 'bout a week ago Leroy was shootin' dice  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris  
And ooh 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

**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**

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 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**  
**He was badder than old King Kong**  
**And meaner than a junkyard dog**