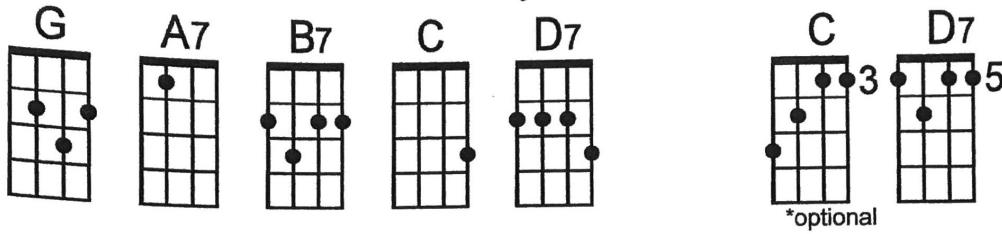


# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

by Jim Croce (1972)

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Well, the southside 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 the downtown ladies call him 'treetop lover', all the men just call him 'sir'.

**Chorus:** And he's bad.. bad.. Leroy Brown  
Baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than ol' 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 under 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 night, 'bout a week a go, Leroy, shootin' dice  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and ooh, that girl looked nice.  
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and 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.

**Chorus**  
Yes, you were badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junk yard dog.