

# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

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  
And it'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  
And it'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, Friday 'bout a week ago  
Leroy 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 it'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 it's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damned town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog  
And it's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damned town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog  
Yeah, badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

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