

# Bad, Bad, Leroy Brown

## Frank Sinatra

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 he's a bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damned town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog And he's a 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 he's a 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 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  
Well, Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'  
With the wife of a jealous man And he's a 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  
Oh, Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle  
With a couple of pieces gone And he's a bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damned town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog And he's a bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damned town  
Badder than old King Kong

And meaner than a junkyard dog  
Yes, she's badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

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