

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

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<https://tinyurl.com/bdvbp3f>

INTRO

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VERSE 1

Well, the south side of Chi-cago
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 about '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. The baddest man
in the whole damn town.
Badder than old King Kong
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

VERSE 2

Now, Leroy, he a gambler,
and he like his fancy clothes.
And he like to wave diamond
rings in front of everybody's

nose.—He got a custom
Continental. He got an Eldorado
too. He got a thirty-two gun in his
pocket for fun. mHe got a
razor in his shoe.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

Well, Friday 'bout a week ago,
Leroy's shootin' dice.
And at the edge of the bar sat
a girl name of Dorism and
oh, that girl look nice
Well, he cast his eyes u-pon her
and the trouble soon be-gan.
And Leroy Brown, he learned
a lesson 'bout messin'
with the wife of a jealous man

CHORUS

VERSE 4

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 (2x)

Yes, you were badder than old King
Kong and meaner than a junkyard dog.

