

# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

<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. He 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.

