

BAD, BAD LEROY BROWN

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 wanted 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 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 a Eldorado too
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun
He got a razor in his shoe

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