

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 name a Leroy Brown

Now Leroy more than trouble
You see, he stand about six foot four
All those downtown ladies call him treetop lover
All the men just call him Sir

*And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
Baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong
An meaner than a junkyard dog*

Now Leroy, he a gambler
And he like his fancy clothes
And he like to wave his diamond rings
Em under everybody's nose

He got a custom Continental
He got a El Dorado, too
He got a .32 gun in his pocket for fun
He got a razor in his shoe

Refrain

Well Friday, 'bout a week ago
Leroy shootin' dice
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name a Doris
And oh that girl looked nice

Well he cast his eyes upon her
And the trouble soon began
Leroy Brown he learned a lesson 'bout a-messin'
With the wife of a jealous man

Refrain

Well those two men, took to fightin'
And when they pulled dem from the floor
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
With a couple of pieces gone

Refrain

Refrain

*Yeah, he was badder than old King Kong
An meaner than a junkyard dog*