

# Jim Croce, Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Woah!

Well 'ole south side of Chicago  
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 six foot four  
All those downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover";  
All the mens just call him "Sir";

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than a-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  
under 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) bad (bad) Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than a-old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

Well Friday 'bout a week ago  
Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the edge of the bar  
Sat a girl named Darlis  
And oo that girl looked nice

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

And he's bad (bad) bad (bad) Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than a-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 it's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than a-old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

And he's bad (bad) bad (bad) Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than a-old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

Yeah he was badder than a-old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog.