

# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

## Jim Croce

*G*  
Well, the south side of Chicago  
*A7*  
Is the baddest part of town  
*B7* *C*  
And if you go down there, you better just beware  
*D7* *G*  
of a man name of Leroy Brown

*G*  
Now, Leroy more than trouble  
*A7*  
You see he stand about 'bout six foot four  
*B7* *C*  
All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover."  
*D7* *G*  
All the men just call him "sir."

### Chorus

*G*  
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown  
*A7*  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
*B7* *C*  
Badder than old King Kong  
*D* *C*  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

Now, Leroy, he a gambler  
and he likes his fancy clothes  
And he likes 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

Well, Friday 'bout a week ago  
Leroy's shootin' dice

And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris  
and oh, that girl look nice

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

### Chorus

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

### Out Chorus

*G*  
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown  
*A7*  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
*B7* *C*  
Yes, you were badder than old King Kong  
*D* *C* *G*  
And meaner than a junkyard dog