



B3 – Bad, bad Leroy Brown

Now 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's more than trouble
and he stands 'bout six feet four
All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover"
And the studs they call him: "Sir"

(Yeah) He's bad, bad Leroy Brown
Baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong
He's Meaner than a junkyard dog

Now Leroy he's a gambler
And he likes his fancy clothes
He likes to wave his diamond ring
In front of everybody's nose
He's got a custom Continental
He's got an Eldorado too
He's got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun
He's got a razor in his shoe

(Refrein)

Now Friday - 'bout a week ago
Leroy shootin' dice
And at the edge of the bar, sat a lady named Dorris
Man she sure looked nice
Well he layed 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

(Refrein)

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

(Refrein, 2x)
Badder than old King Kong
He's Meaner than a junkyard dog