



# **JIM CROCE 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 more than trouble  
You see he stand 'bout six foot four  
All the downtown ladies call him  
Treetop Lover  
All the men just call him Sir

Chorus:

And it'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 an Eldorado too  
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun  
He got a razor in his shoe

(Repeat Chorus)

Now Friday 'bout a week ago

Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the edge of the bar  
Sat a girl named Doris  
And oo 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

(Repeat Chorus)

Well the two men took to fighting  
And when they pulled them off the  
floor  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle  
With a couple of pieces gone.