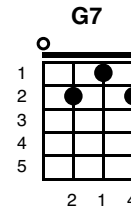
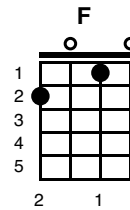
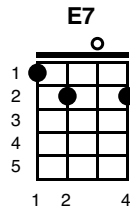
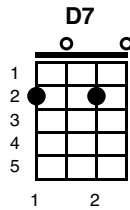
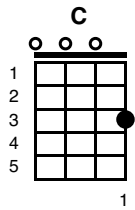


Bad Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce



INTRO: C /// C ///

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 just call him Treetop Lover
 All the men just call him Sir

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
 The baddest man in the whole damn town
 Badder than old King Kong
 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

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
The baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong
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 Doris
And ooh that girl looked nice
Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began
And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'
With the wife of a jealous man

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

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

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
The baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong
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