

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown – Jim Croce #1 in 1973

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 name-a Leroy Brown
 Now Leroy more than trouble you see he stand about six foot four
 All the downtown ladies 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-a ol' King Kong meaner than a junk yard 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 a El Do-ra-do 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 baddest man in the whole damn town
 Badder than-a ol' King Kong meaner than a junk yard dog

Well Friday 'bout a week a-go Leroy shootin' dice
 And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name-a Doris and *ooou that girl look nice!*
 Well he cast his eyes upon her and the trouble soon began
 Leroy Brown he learned a lesson about a-messin' with the wife of a jealous man

And he's bad(*bad!*) bad(*bad!*) Leroy Brown baddest man in the whole damn town
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Well the two men took to fightin' and when they pulled them from the floor
 Leroy looked like jigsaw puzzle with a couple-a pieces gone

And he's bad bad Leroy Brown the baddest man in the whole damn town
 Badder than-a ol' King Kong meaner than a junk yard dog

Yeah he were badder than-a ol' King Kong meaner than a junkyard dog