

Croce Jim

"Bad Bad Leroy Brown"

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Woah!

Well 'ole south side of Chicago

Is the baddest part of town

And if you go down there

You better just beware

Of a man name of Leroy Brown

Now Leroy more than trouble

You see he stand about six foot four

All those downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"

All the mens just call him "Sir"

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown

The baddest man in the whole damned town

Badder than a-old King Kong

And meaner than a junkyard dog

Now Leroy he a gambler

And he like his fancy clothes

And he like to wear his diamond rings

In front of everybody's nose

He got a custom Continental

He got a Eldorado 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
The baddest man in the whole damned town
Badder than a-old King Kong
And 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 oo that girl looked nice
Well he cast his eyes upon her
And the trouble soon began
And Leroy Brown had learned a lesson 'bout a-messin'
With the wife of a jealous man
And he's bad (bad) bad (bad) Leroy Brown
The baddest man in the whole damned town
Badder than a-old King Kong
And meaner than a junkyard dog
Well the two men took to fighting
And when they pulled them from the floor
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
With a couple of pieces gone
And it's bad, bad Leroy Brown
The baddest man in the whole damned town
Badder than a-old King Kong

And meaner than a junkyard dog

And he's bad (bad) bad (bad) Leroy Brown

The baddest man in the whole damned town

Badder than a-old King Kong

And meaner than a junkyard dog

Yeah he was badder than a-old King Kong

And meaner than a junkyard dog

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