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 wanted trouble, you see, he stands about 6 foot 4

All the downtown ladies call him “Treetop Lover,” all the mans just call him “Sir!”

CHORUS:

Well he’s bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town

He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.

Now Leroy, he’s a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes

And he like to wave a dozen 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.

CHORUS
Well Friday, 'bout a week ago, Leroy, shootin’ dice

And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris, and ooo, that girl looked nice!

Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and then the trouble soon began

Ol’ Leroy Brown learned his lesson ‘bout messin’ with the wife of a jealous man.

CHORUS

Well, the two men took to fightin’, and when they pulled them from the floor

Ol’ Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle, with a couple of pieces gone.

Well he’s bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town

He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.

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