

Leroy Brown - Jim Groce

Intro

G D7

Verse 1

G

Well, the south side of Chicago

A7

Is the baddest part of town.

B7

And if you go down there

C

D7*

C

G D7

You better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.

G

Now, Leroy more than trouble,

A7

You see he stand about 'bout six foot four.

B7

C

All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover."

D7*

C

G D7

All the men just call him "sir."

Chorus

G

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A7

The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B7

C

Badder than old King Kong

D7*

C

G D7

And meaner than a junkyard dog.

Verse 2

G

Now, Leroy, he a gambler,

A7

and he like his fancy clothes.

B7

C

And he like to wave diamond rings

D7*

C

G D7

in front of everybody's nose

G

He got a custom Continental.

A7

He got an Eldorado too.

B7

C

He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun.

D7*

C

G D7

He got a razor in his shoe.

Chorus

Verse 3

G

Well, Friday 'bout a week ago,

A7

Leroy's shootin' dice.

B7

C

And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris

D7*

C

G D7

and oh, that girl look nice

G

Well, he cast his eyes upon her

A7

and the trouble soon began.

B7

C

And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin'

D7*

C

G D7

with the wife of a jealous man

Chorus

Verse 4

G

Well, the two men took to fightin'

A7

And when they pulled them from the floor,

B7

C

D7*

C

Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of

pieces gone.

Chorus (3X)

Outro

B7

C

Yes, you were badder than old King Kong

D7*

C

G

And meaner than a junkyard dog.