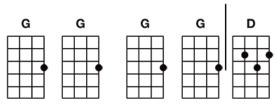
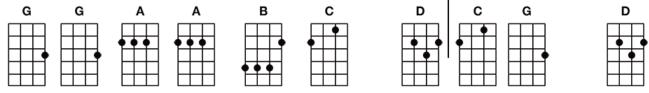
CHORUS

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown Get more of Ukulele Bartt's song charts at Bartt.net

Instrument: Ukulele (Baritone)



Intro



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's more than trouble; you see, he stand about six-foot-four

All those down-town ladies call him treetop lover, all the men just call him "Sir!" CHORUS Now Leroy, he's a gambler, and he likes his fancy clothes,

and he likes to wear his diamond rings under everybody's nose

He's got a custom Continental; he's got an El Dorado, too

He's got a .32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe

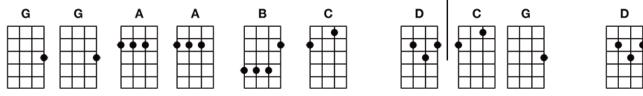
Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice

and at the edge of the bar sat a girl name Doris, and, oh 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 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 he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in the whole damn town; badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog



Yeah, he was badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog

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