LEROY BROWN

WELL, THE SOUTH SIDE OF CHICAGO IS THE BADDEST PART OF TOWN B7
AND IF YOU GO DOWN THERE YOU BETTER JUST BEWARE
D G D7
OF A MAN NAMED LEROY BROWN.
A7
NOW, LEROY MORE THAN TROUBLE HE STAND ABOUT SIX FOOT FOUR
B7
ALL THE DOWNTOWN LADIES CALL HIM "TREE TOP LOVER"
ALL THE MEN JUST CALL HIM "SIR"
CHORUS: AND HE'S BAD, BAD, LEROY BROWN, A7
BADDEST MAN IN THE WHOLE DAMN TOWN
C D C G D7
BADDER THAN A OLD 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 RING
IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY'S NOSE
HE GOT A CUSTOM CONTINENTAL, HE GOT AN EL DORADO TOO
HE GOT A THIRTY TWO GUN IN HIS POCKET FOR FUN
HE GOT A RAZOR IN HIS SHOE CHORUS

WELL, FRIDAY BOUT A WEEK AGO LEROY'S SHOOTING DICE AND AT THE EDGE OF THE BAR SAT A GIRL NAME OF DORIS AND, OH THAT GIRL LOOKED NICE

WELL, HE CAST HIS EYES UPON HER AND THE TROUBLE SOON BEGAN AND LEROY LEARNED A 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

LEROY LOOKED LIKE A JIGSAW PUZZLE WITH A COUPLE OF PIECES GONE.

Chards & Lyrizs by Mike Lamberty