

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

G **A7**
Well the south side of Chicago Is the baddest part of town
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
And if you go there you better just beware Of a man named Leroy Brown

G **A7**
Now Leroy's more than trouble And he stands about six feet four
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
The down-town ladies call him treetop lover And the men just call him "Sir"

G **A7**
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, Baddest man in the whole damn town
B7 **C** **D7** **C** **G**
Badder than old King Kong And meaner than a junkyard dog

G **A7**
Now Leroy, he's a gambler And he likes his fancy clothes
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
And he likes to wave his diamond rings Under everybody's nose

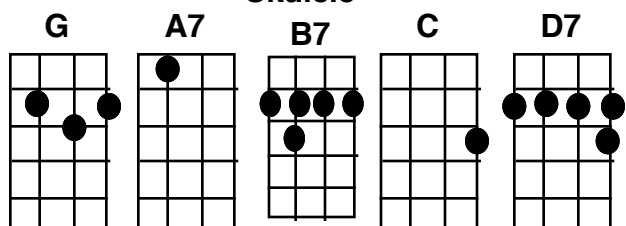
G **A7**
He got a custom Continental, He got an El Dorado, too
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
He's got a .32 gun in his pocket for fun, And a razor in his shoe **(repeat chorus)**

G **A7**
Well, Friday 'bout a week ago Leroy shootin' dice
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
At the edge of the bar sat a girl name Doris, And, oh that girl looked nice

G **A7**
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, And the trouble soon began
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout a-messin' With the wife of a jealous man **(repeat chorus)**

G **A7**
Well, the two men began to fightin' And when they pulled them from the floor
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
Leroy Brown looked like a jigsaw puzzle With a couple of pieces gone **(repeat chorus twice)**

Ukulele



Baritone

