

G D7

G
 Well, the south side of Chicago
 A7
 Is the baddest part of town.
 B7
 And if you go down there
 C D7 G
 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 G
 All the men just call him "sir."

G
 And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,
 A7
 The baddest man in the whole damn town.
 B7 C
 Badder than old King Kong
 D C G
 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 G
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 G
He got a razor in his shoe.

Chorus:

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And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,
 A7
The baddest man in the whole damn town.
 B7 C
Badder than old King Kong
 D C G
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

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 G
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 G
with the wife of a jealous man

Chorus:

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The baddest man in the whole damn town.
B7 C
Badder than old King Kong
 D C G
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

Verse 4 half-verse:

 G
Well, the two men took to fightin'
 A7
And when they pulled them from the floor,
B7 C
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a
D7 G
couple of pieces gone.

Chorus:

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The baddest man in the whole damn town.
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Badder than old King Kong
 D C G
And meaner than a junkyard dog.
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And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,
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The baddest man in the whole damn town.
B7 C
Badder than old King Kong
 D C G
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

Outro:

 B7 C
Yes, you were badder than old King Kong
 D C G
And meaner than a junkyard dog.