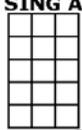
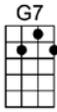


SING A

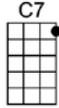
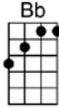
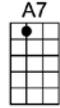


LERROY BROWN

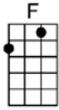
4/4 1...2...123



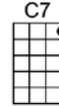
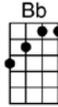
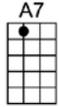
Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town



And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown

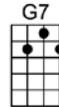


Now, Leroy wanted trouble, you see, he stands about 6 foot 4

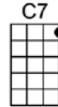
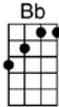
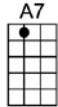


All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover," all the mans just call him "Sir!"

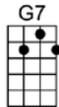
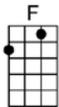
CHORUS:



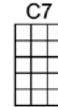
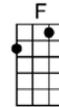
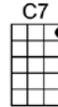
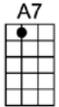
Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town



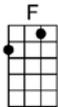
He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.



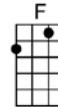
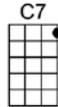
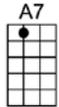
Now Leroy, he's a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes



And he like to wave a dozen diamond rings in front of everybody's nose.



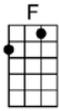
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too



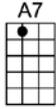
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe.

CHORUS

p. 2 Leroy Brown



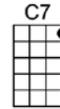
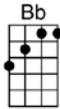
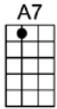
Well Friday, 'bout a week ago, Leroy, shootin' dice



And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris, and ooo, that girl looked nice!

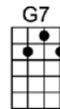
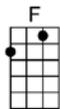


Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and then the trouble soon began

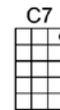
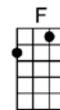
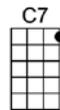
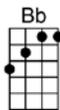
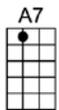


O! Leroy Brown learned his lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man.

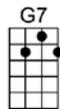
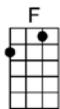
CHORUS



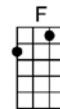
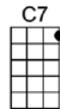
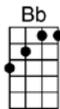
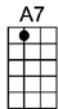
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor



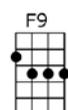
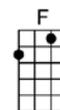
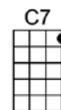
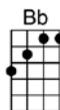
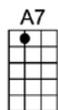
O! Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle, with a couple of pieces gone.



Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town



He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.



Well, he was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.

LEROY BROWN

4/4 1...2...123

F G7
Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town
A7 Bb C7 F C7
And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown
F G7
Now, Leroy wanted trouble, you see, he stands about 6 foot 4
A7 Bb C7 F C7
All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover," all the mans just call him "Sir!"

CHORUS:

F G7
Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town
A7 Bb C7 F C7
He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.
F G7
Now Leroy, he's a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes
A7 Bb C7 F C7
And he like to wave a dozen diamond rings in front of everybody's nose.
F G7
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too
A7 Bb C7 F C7
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe.

CHORUS

F G7
Well Friday, 'bout a week ago, Leroy, shootin' dice
A7 Bb C7 F C7
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris, and ooo, that girl looked nice!
F G7
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and then the trouble soon began
A7 Bb C7 F C7
Ol' Leroy Brown learned his lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man.

CHORUS

F G7
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor
A7 Bb C7 F C7
Ol' Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle, with a couple of pieces gone.

F G7
Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town
A7 Bb C7 F
He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.

A7 Bb C7 F F9
Well, he was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.