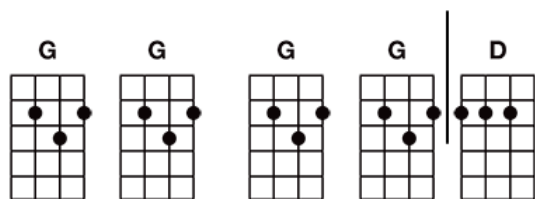
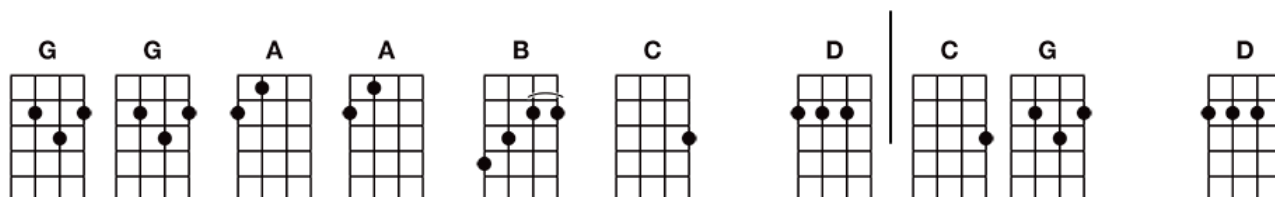


Bad, Bad Leroy Brown Get more of Ukulele Bartt's song charts at Bartt.net

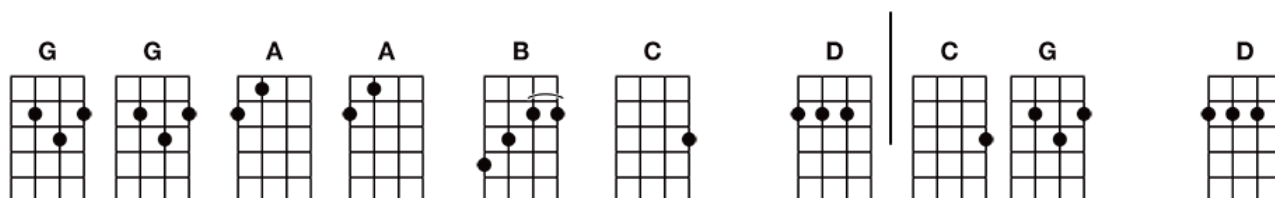
Instrument: Ukulele (Standard)



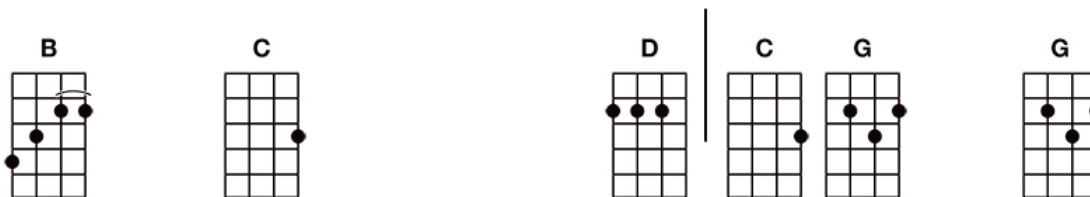
Intro



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 **CHORUS**
 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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