

# Queen, Bet Your Bottom Dollar Bill You're A Play

Daddy Cool with a ninety dollar smile  
Took my money out of gratitude  
And he git right outa town - well  
I gotta getty up, steady up, shoot him down  
Gotta hit that latitude - babe

[CHORUS REPEAT]

Big bad Leroy Brown he got no common  
sense - no, no  
He got no brains but he sure gotta lot of style  
Can't stand no more in this here jail  
I gotta rid myself of this sentence  
Gotta get out the heat, step into the shade  
Gotta get me there dead or alive - babe  
Wooh, wooh, big bad Leroy, wooh, wooh,  
Wooh, wooh, big bad Leroy - Brown - well

[CHORUS REPEAT]

Big Mama Lulu Belle she had a nervous breakdown  
(She had a nervous breakdown)  
Leroy's taken her honey chile away  
But she met him down at the station  
Put a shot gun to his head  
And unless I be mistaken  
This is what she said  
"Big bad, big boy, big bad Leroy Brown  
I'm gonna get that cutie pie"  
[CHORUS REPEAT]