Bring Back That Leroy Brown - Queen

Bring back bring back bring back that Leroy Brown Yeah!
Bring back bring back gotta ring that Leroy Brown Yeah!

Bet your bottom dollar bill you're a playboy Yeah Yeah!
Daddy cool with a ninety dollar smile (ooh Yeah)
Took my money out of gratitude
And he git right out of town
Well I gotta getty up steady up shoot him down
Gotta hit that latitude babe

Bring back bring back bring back that Leroy Brown Yeah!
Bring back bring back gotta ring that Leroy Brown Yeah!

Big bad Leroy Brown he got no common sense
No no he got no brains but he sure gotta lotta style
Can't stand no more in this here jail
I gotta rid myself of this sentence
Gotta get out of 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

Bring back bring back bring back that Leroy Brown Yeah!
Bring back bring back gotta bring back Leroy Brown Yeah!

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 Oohoo
Put a shotgun 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
Bring back bring back bring back that Leroy Brown Yeah!

Big bad caused a mighty fine sensation Yeah Yeah!
Gone and got himself elected President
We want Leroy for President

Next time you gotta hit a bitty baddy weather
This time like a shimmy shammy leather
He's a big boy bad boy Leroy
I don't care where you get him from
Bring that big bad Leroy back
Want him back