I was walkin' down the street kinda mindin' my own affairs When the policeman walked up to me kinda unaware He said son is your name Jerry Reed I said why sure He said whadda ya know son you're the one we've been lookin' for I said uh uh

I'm bein' framed I'm bein' framed
I said officer I don't never do nothin' wrong
But I always get the blame I get framed

He took me down to the lineup and let the bright lights shine
There was nine other poor souls with me up there in that line
But I had a feelin' I was a victim of somebody's evil plan
Cause this woman pointed her finger at me and said that skinny one he
's the man
I said uh uh woman

I'm bein' framed Lord I'm bein' framed
I said woman I don't ever do nothin' wrong
But honey I always get the blame I get framed

Well then the prosecutin' attorney started prosecutin' on me Started jumpin' up and down stompin' his feet givin' me the third deg ree

He said son where was you on the night of October 29 I said I was down at Tootsie's he said judge that man is lyin' I said no I ain't

I'm bein' framed bein' framed
I said Judge I don't ever do nothin' wrong
But I always get the blame

Well I denied the charges of carryin' that big ol'.44
I even denied the charges of robbin' that liquor store
I denied the charges of bein' drunk and disorderly too
But when the judge said step forward son well I staggered to my feet
I walked across the floor I tripped and I fall
And my gun went off and shot a hole in the bottom of my boots
And I said Judge Judge

I've been framed Your Honor I'm bein' framed
I said I don't never do nothin' wrong Your Honor
But I always get the blame I get framed
I said Judge I been framed
He said son well you look alot like a 8x10
Ha ha ha I turned to my attorney and I said appeal appeal
He said that's right boy you're a peel with a capital P
You understand that you hillbilly