Judge you want to hear my plea Before you open up your court But I don't want no sympathy 'Cause I done cut my good man's throat I caught him with a trifling Jane I warned him 'bout before I had my knife and went insane And the rest you ought to know Judge, judge, please mister judge, Send me to the 'lectric chair Judge, judge, good mister judge, Let me go away from here I want to take a journey To the devil down below I done killed my man I want to reap just what I sow Oh judge, judge, lordy lordy judge Send me to the 'lectric chair Judge, judge, hear me judge Send me to the 'lectric chair I love him so dear I cut him with my barlow (?) I kicked him in the side I stood here laughing o'er him While he wallowed around and died Oh judge, judge, lordy judge Send me to the 'lectric chair Judge, judge, sweet mister judge Send me to the 'lectric chair Judge, judge, good kind judge Burn me 'cause I don't care I don't want no one good mayor To go my bail I don't want to spend no Ninety-nine years in jail So judge, judge, good kind judge Send me to the 'lectric chair