

# White Lightning

Brothers Osborne

Up in North Carolina way back in the hills  
Lived my old pappy and he had him a still  
He brewed white lightning till the sun went down  
He fill him a jug and he pass it around  
Mighty, mighty pleasing, pappy's corn squeezing  
(Whew Lord, white lightning.)

Well, the G men T men revenoers too  
Searching for the place where he made his brew  
They were looking kinda book him but my pappy kept on cooking  
(Uh huh, white lightning.)

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I asked my old pappy why he called his brew  
White lightning stead of mountain dew  
I took a little sip and right away I knew  
That my eyes bugged out and my face turned blue  
Lightning started flashing sun started blushing  
(Uh huh, white lightning.)

Well the G men T men revenoers too  
Searching for the place where he made his brew  
They were looking kinda book him but my pappy kept on cooking  
(Uh huh, white lightning.)

--- Instrumental ---

Well, a city slicker came and he said I'm tough  
I think I'd like to taste that powerful stuff  
Took one slug and he drank it right down  
I heard him moanin' as he hit the ground  
Mighty, mighty pleasing, my pappy's corn squeezing  
(Whew, white lightning.)

Well, the G men T men revenoers too  
Searching for the place where he made his brew  
They were looking kinda book him but my pappy kept on cooking  
(Uh huh, white lightning...)