

# White Lightning

Conway Twitty

(Whew whay soway) white lightning

In the Arkansas mountains way back in the hills  
Lived my old pappy we had us a still  
We brewed white lightning till the sun went down  
And we take out a jug and we pass it around  
Mighty mighty pleasin' my pappy's corn squeezin'  
(Whew whay soway) white lightning

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  
As my eyes bugged out (and my face turned blue)  
Lightning started splashin' thunder started crashin'  
(Whew whay soway) white lightning

Well the G men T men revenoers too  
Searchin' for the place where he made his brew  
They were looking tryin' to book him but my pappy kept on cookin'  
(Whew whay soway) white lightning

Well a city slicker came and he said I'm tough  
I gotta have a drink of that powerful stuff  
He took one drink and he slug it right down  
And I heard him a moanin' as he hit the ground  
Mighty mighty pleasin' your pappy's corn squeezin'  
(Whew whay soway) white lightning

Well the G men T men