

# White Lightning

George Jones

Well in North Carolina way back in the hills  
Lived my ol' pappy and he had him a still  
He brewed white lightning till the sun went down  
Then he'd fill him a jug and he'd pass it around  
Mighty mighty pleasing pappy's corn squeezing  
Shhhhhhh "WHITE LIGHTNING"

Well the g-men t-men revenures to  
Searchin' for the place were he made his brew  
They were lookin' tryn' to book him  
Ooooo "WHITE LIGHTNING"

I asked my ol' pappy why he called his brew  
White lightning stead' of mountain dew  
I took one sip and right away i knew as  
My eyes bugged out and my face turned blue  
Lightning started flashin' thunder started crashing  
Oooooooo "WHITE LIGHTNING"

Well the g-men t-men revanures too searching  
For the place were he made his brew  
They were lookin' tryn' too book him  
Oooooooo "WHITE LIGHTNING"

Well a city slicker came and he said  
Im tough i think i wanna taste that  
Powerfull stuff he took one swift slug  
And he drank it right down and i  
Heard him moaning as he hit the ground  
Mighty mighty pleasin' your pappys corn squeezin'  
Oooooooo "WHITE LIGHTNING"

Well the g-men t-men revanuers too  
Searchin' for the place were he made his brew  
They were lookin' tryin' to book him but my  
Pappy kept a cookin' oooooooo "WHITE LIGHTNING"