

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 revenuers 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
Ooooooooo "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
Ooooooooo "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'
Ooooooooo "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' ooooooooo "WHITE LIGHTNING"