

Lita Ford, White Lightnin'

(Ford, Ehmig)

I was born to a gypsy woman
With lightning crashing all around my crib
Doctor took one look, he started running
He got two steps and lightning struck him dead
The wind was howling like the devil come knocking
The house came down, the cradle was rocking

He called out for a hoodoo man
With a rock 'n roll attitude
He made a sign with his mo-jo hand
And the lightning done struck him blue
I jumped out of that cradle
Grabbed a black cat bone and said
"Mama, dont you worry, I was born to storm."

*When lightning strikes and the walls fall down
Im a wild cat, baby, when the thunder sounds
When lightning strikes, white lightning
And double or nothing, baby, pull my switch
I got a six string hammer, gonna scratch this itch
Im a white witch, honey with long blonde hair
Wont you step into my electric chair
*chorus
*chorus
Yeah, rock me right outta my crib
Put on the floor, hah, I almost cracked open my head