

Del Reeves, White Lightning

Well in North Carolina way back in the hills
Lived my pappy and he had 'im a still
He brewed white lightning till the sun went down
Fill 'im a jug and he pass it around
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 trying to book 'im but my pappy kept on cooking
(Whew White lightning)
(guitar)

Well I asked my pappy why he called his brew
White lightning stead of mountain dew
I took a little sip and then I knew
As my eyes bugged out and my face turned blue
Lightning started flashing thunder started crashing
(Whew White lightning)

Well the G men T men revenoers too...
(steel)
A city slicker came and said I mighty tough
I think I want to take that powerful stuff
He took one slug drank it right down
I heard him moan as he hit the ground
Mighty mighty pleasing your pappy's corn squeezing
(Whew White lightning)

Well the G men T men revenoers too...