George Huff "White Lightning"

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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 squezing Shhhhhhh "WHITE LIGHTNING"

chours

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
Ooooooo "WHITE LIGHTNING"

chours

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

chours

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' ooooooo "WHITE LIGHTNING"

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