

Kenny Chesney

"White Lightnin'"

Visit "[White Lightnin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

White Lightnin'
(Written by S. Wooley)

Well in North Carolina, way back in the hills
Lived my old pappy and he had him a still
He brewed white lightnin' 'til the sun went down
Then he'd fill him a jug and he'd pass it around
Mighty, mighty pleasin, pappy's corn squeezin'
Whshhhoooh . . . white lightnin'

(Chorus)
Well the "G" men "T" men revenueers, too
Searchin' for the place where he made his brew
They were looking, tryin to book him,
but my pappy kept a-cookin'
Whshhhoooh . . . white lightnin'

Well I asked my old pappy why he called his brew
White lightnin' 'stead of mountain dew
I took a little sip and right away I knew

As my eyes bugged out and my face turned blue
Thunder started flashin', lightnin' started clashin'...
Whshhhoooh . . . white lightnin'

(Repeat chorus)

Well a city slicker came and he said "I'm tough"
I think I wanna taste that powerful stuff
He took one slug and drank it on down
And I heard him a moanin' as he hit the ground
Thunder started flashin', lightnin started clashin'
Mmmmm.... white lightnin'

(repeat chorus)

Visit [Kenny Chesney](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.