

Osborne Brothers

"White Lightning"

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(J.P. Richardson)

Up in North Carolina way back in the hills
Lived my old pappy and he had him a still
He brewed white lightning till the sun went down
He fill him a jug and he pass it around
Mighty, mighty pleasing, pappy's corn squeezing
(Whew Lord, white lightning.)

Well, the G men T men revenoers too
Searching for the place where he made his brew
They were looking kinda book him but my pappy kept
on cooking
(Uh huh, white lightning.)

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I asked my old pappy why he called his brew
White lightning stead of mountain dew
I took a little sip and right away I knew
That my eyes bugged out and my face turned blue
Lightning started flashing sun started blushing
(Uh huh, white lightning.)

Well the G men T men revenoers too
Searching for the place where he made his brew
They were looking kinda book him but my pappy kept
on cooking
(Uh huh, white lightning.)

--- Instrumental ---

Well, a city slicker came and he said I'm tough
I think I'd like to taste that powerful stuff
Took one slug and he drank it right down
I heard him moanin' as he hit the ground
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 kinda book him but my pappy kept
on cooking
(Uh huh, white lightning...)

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