

Rose Maddox

"White Lightnin'"

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

Well, the G men, T men, revenoers too
Searching for the place where he made his brew
They were looking, tryin' to book him
But my pappy kept on cooking
(Ssshe, 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
'Cause my eyes bugged out and my face turned blue
Light was started flashing, thunder started crashing
(Ssshe, white lightning.)

Well, the G men, T men, revenoers too
Searching for the place where he made his brew
They were looking, tryin' to book him
But my pappy kept on cooking
(Ssshe, white lightning.)

--- Instrumental ---

Well, a city slicker came and he said I'm tough
I just gotta taste that powerful stuff
Took one slug and he drank it right down
And I heard him moanin' as he hit the ground
Mighty, mighty pleasing, my pappy's corn squeezing
(Ssshe, white lightning.)

Well, the G men, T men, revenoers too
Searching for the place where he made his brew
They were looking, tryin' to book him
But my pappy kept on cooking

(Ssshe, white lightning...)

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