

## Roy Drusky

### "White Lightnin' Express"

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(Hank Mills)

The ole smell of a corn wakes me every morn  
I drive to the still for a twenty gallonfill  
Though I hate to get dressed you don't get a lot of rest  
When you're runnin' the white lightnin' express.

I built a tricky little bumper on the back of my car  
And it came in handy one day  
The federal boys locked bumpers with me  
I pushed a little button and I got away.

With one stake dry and the other one wet  
I'm gonna end up to be a millionaire yet  
From east to west I'm a mashin' the best  
And runnin' the white lightnin' express.

My mommie told me it's illegal you see  
What happen to dad can happen to me  
My dad was the best but they laid him to rest  
From runnin' the white lightnin' express.

I take my moonshine baby along  
And she's gettin' pretty good at all of my tricks  
If the ten penny nails don't slow down the law  
She'll pour out the oil and run 'em in a ditch.

With one stake dry and the other one wet  
I'm gonna end up to be a millionaire yet  
That is if I don't meet my death  
From runnin' the white lightnin' express...

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