

White Lightning

By
George Jones



[G]Well in North Carolina, way back in the hills
There lived by old pappy and he had him a still.
He brewed white lightnin' till the sun went down.
Then he filled him a jug and he passed it around.

[D7]Mighty,mighty pleasin,my**[C]**
pappy's corn squeezings.....(ooh-white-**[G]**Lightnin')

CHORUS:

Well the**[C]** "G" men "T" men revenueurs too
[G]Looking for the place where he made his brew.
They were**[D7]**looking tryin to book him but my **[C]**
pappy kept on cooking.....
(ooh-white-**[G]**Lighnin')

[G]Well I asked my pappy what he called his brew
He said white lightnin stead of mountain dew
I took one sip and right away I knew
Cause my eyes bugged out and my face turned blue

[D7]Lightnin' started flashin**[C]**thunder started
crashing.....(ooh-**[G]**white lightnin') -chorus

[G]Well a city slicker came and he said "I'm tough"
I think I wanna taste that powerful stuff.

He took one sip and drank it right down.

And I heard him a moaning as he hit the ground

[D7]Mighty,mighty pleasin your**[C]**pappy's
corn squeezings.....(ooh-white-**[G]**lightning.