

Peter Tosh, Glasshouse

"Chorus"

If you live in a glasshouse
Don't throw stones
And if you can't take blows brother
Don't throw blows

Harm no man
Let no man harm you
Do unto others
As they would do to you

And to every baldhead
Respect the Rastaman
Cause he's the only man left on creation

"Chorus"

Cos cos to see I
Looking so humble
Would you like to try something
But your world would a crumble

Caught behind I back
You lied to grumble
And before I face
You always a fumble

"Chorus"

You build your world on lies and illusions
But you never know that
This is the conclusion

No chance no hope for those
Who kept it a goin'
'Cause you never know that
The truth is showing

"Chorus"

I'm on this earth
To give Jah praise
And all I ask for
Is longer days

I come to do the things that are right
And if you don't like my do it we're gonna fight

"Chorus"