

# 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"