

Don't Judge

Tarrus Riley

You see him on the streets
He's always there
No one has ever heard him speak
Although he'll stare
Soon very soon he? in his mouth
And you'll be surprised of the words that come out

He might be a father that you turned your back on
Or your brother that haven't seen in so long

You see him on the streets with rats for clothes, how did he end up
in the streets no one knows where he is from or what is about
But you'd be surprised if? in his mouth

He might be a prophet, that you read of in book
or your savior, despite him clothes

So don't you ever jump to judge
don't you ever jump to judge

Looks may be deceiving, but every man's got their meaning

I can tell you, you might end up in he's shoes
On the corner singing the blues

don't you ever jump to judge, look beyond the cover of before you jump
p to judge

Looks may be deceiving, but every man's got their meaning

He might be a father that you turned your back on
Or your brother that your finger's point on

The woman in the street that you pass by, is somebody's mother, somebody's wife
I can't blind my eyes, I'm crying inside
People criticize who stereotype

Might be a mother that you turned your back on
Or your sister that your finger's point on

We are the people of the streets, we all are one
No matter how you sit, a one nation
And soon very soon, we've got to be strong
And look beyond this mass confusion

It might be creation that you turned your back on
Or your heaven?

So don't you ever jump to judge, look beyond the cover before you jump
p to judge

Looks may be deceiving, but every man's got their meaning

So don't you ever jump to judge, look beyond the cover before you jump

p to judge

Looks may be deceiving, but every man's got their meaning.