(by The Wailers)

Don't you look at me so smug
And say I'm going bad
Who are you to judge me, and the life I live
I know that I'm not perfect
And that I don't claim to be
So, before you point your finger
Make sure your hands are clean.

Judge not, before you judge yourself Judge not, if you're not ready for judgement.

The road of life is rocky, and you may stumble too
So, while you talk about me someone else is judging you.
Don't you look at me so smug
And say I'm going bad
Who are you to judge me, and the life I live
I know that I'm not perfect
And that I don't claim to be
So, before you point your finger
Make sure your hands are clean.

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