Judge not less GB, but people don't ever think Looking down on others, like a top floor resident Making up their minds, not knowing the full facts Won't admit their mistakes, then tryna fall back Funny how you make a choice as a grown man People try take the law into their own hands Confused vigilantes may be brainwashed Judgement, but the peace starts when the hate stops And I judge without thinking the times I put the brakes on, same song, same right, same wrong Trying look deep, see where your pain's from And express mine through the canvas I paint on Tryna not stay stuck in my ways Cause we too will be judged when we're up in the frame So I'm saying right now, I'm tryna keep an open mind The bigger picture will become clear over time

Are you looking beyond the cover you see Or judging me by the things the world made you believe? Are you looking at the way that I dress And thinking that it corresponds to the things in my head

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Most hide from the truth and the past, they deny Couldn't judge themselves if they're the last man alive Would you look down on me cause of the place I reside The money I provide, are we born in this divide In your head you can hide 'till the day that you're resting Always speaking on others, never asking the question What is it that you're hiding through the hate and projecting tryna tell me how to live like somehow it's affecting The way that you're seeing it People talk shit and they ain't meaning it After they've put out they stay redeeming it Set your mind free from it, fools stay trivial Only looking for covers, like a single, that's digital If I'm judging you, then my ego's the jury Whispering in my ear always trying to deter me Or reassure me that you never know a life story At first glance, take a chance or please ignore me

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Why they judging, they ain't God, this ain't judgement day! Spouting off their mouth about other's lives everyday

Masking insecurities, they've always ever kept at bay
Too deep to face it, they hate on others to escape
They won't get away with this, like bait plagiarists
They're better off applying duct tape to their face's lips
Think about the situation more before they take the piss
Everyone's from different places and there's many races
More acute about bringings, making different wages
But we're all the same inside the human races
Facing abomination across the nation
Not respecting other's choices, wanting consolations
Here's your consultation
Be you or be me, that's perfect for our integration
That's forming elevation don't ever judge others
Judge yourself and make changes

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