Lisa "Left Eye" Lopes "Big Picture"

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1st Verse

I'm a collector of masterpieces
Totally into original things
And I've got priceless art hangin' on my walls
And I love the noise that creative brings
Ain't got a vault or security
It's not a velvet rope kind of gallery
It's just

Chorus

Sunshine smilin' on plain white paper
Cardboard cutouts with angel wings
Rainbow drawings by tiny fingers
And a big ol' castle out of popsicle sticks
But my favorite piece ain't got a frame
It's on the 'fridgerator door with the misspelled name
With a cat and the dog and Janie and her sister
There I am in the middle of (the) real big picture

2nd Verse

Used to be the paper, now it's paper dolls I'm dodgin' crayolas on the kitchen floor And sometimes I rush to work for peace and quiet But I miss it all once I'm out the door And when the world gets crazy and cold Lucky me, I get to come home to that

(Repeat Chorus)

Tag Chorus

Yeah, you know my favorite piece ain't got a frame It's on the 'fridgerator door with the misspelled name With a cat and the dog and Janie and her sister There I am in the middle of the real big picture The real big picture
There I am in the middle of the real big picture, yeah The sunshine is smilin'

The real big picture

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