

# The Bigger Picture (feat. Krondon)

## Dilated Peoples

I learned when I was growin' up  
Sometimes you, sometimes me  
Always love  
Train hard, now my focus up  
Got it all but ain't had enough I learned when I was growin' up  
Sometimes you, sometimes me  
Always love  
Train hard, now my focus up  
Got it all but ain't had enough I'm out the shed and the tools brand new  
Dear mama dropped them jewels that I never ran through  
The most driven never sat up in the back seat  
The most forgiven never flagging down a taxi  
That's my word if it's meant to outgrow  
Like I used to run home to catch the last of my show  
Some move to the future other's living it slow  
Old tunes trying to find where the memories flow  
You know I try to chase 'em down no dragon  
Shit, they shot a Beatle, do people still imagine?  
I think the world could be a better place  
No fam but I still set a table and I said it's grace  
I think I'll let you in my life all access  
Gift and curses, cursive closed captions  
Misinterpreting the passion  
Saving face ain't a game, ain't a time for retractions  
I learned one way then front the opposite  
I learned behind the beat, now I learned on top of it  
I do go against the grain  
I do take bigger pictures that don't fit in the frame I learned when I was growin' up  
Sometimes you, sometimes me  
Always love  
Train hard, now my focus up  
Got it all but ain't had enough I learned when I was growin' up  
Sometimes you, sometimes me  
Always love  
Train hard, now my focus up  
Got it all but ain't had enough Dip the scribe in the inkwell  
Thoughts sketch a snapshot  
Vibrant check the detail, now the family eats well  
Used to cut the mold off bricks for grilled cheese melts

Wandering the crumbling castle wondering how the things fell  
Mansions and lap pools to sleeping on back pews  
Pictures and statues where roaches and rats moved  
Faithfully I've seen it all alive, and I'm grateful  
With Curtis Mayfield singing "Just be Thankful"  
Slapping loud out a glasshouse, pearl enamel tooth color  
Seasoned old cats then the ragtop, roof covered  
Nodded and they nodded back, respect acknowledged  
Got a fine arts degree plus the streets are a college  
California campus, I've studied abroad  
Bloodied the canvas, pondering atlas, "What if he shrugged?"  
The rich lady asked, "What if we thug?"  
Humanity said "I'm feeling drowsy what is the drug?"  
Wake the team up, never alone but on my own two  
Held the elevator, check the levels that we've grown through  
Philanthropic maybe 'cause I did my dirt  
There, I'm haunted, honestly I never fronted all is all I ever wanted  
Keep an eye on hustlers, watch out for the schemers  
No more kid gloves for the dreamers  
Awake trying to live dreams physically, energy is extreme  
Lessons of infinity are vivid on the big screen I learned when I was growin' up  
Sometimes you, sometimes me  
Always love  
Train hard, now my focus up  
Got it all but ain't had enough I learned when I was growin' up  
Sometimes you, sometimes me  
Always love  
Train hard, now my focus up  
Got it all but ain't had enough

Songwriters

CHRISTOPHER E. OROC, MARVIN JONES, MICHAEL TAYLOR PERRETTA, PATRICK DOUTHIT,

RAKAA TAYLOR Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, THE ROYALTY NETWORK INC.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>