

## Story by Stevie Wonder

Big Sean

Hey, this is Stevie  
I was blessed to be raised in the west side of Detroit  
I lived on Breckinridge, that was the first home that we lived  
in  
My neighborhood where I was raised up  
When the girls came along  
I would sing on the front porch beating on the stairs  
And singing for hours and hours upon hours  
Seeing a piano for the first time, but the amazing thing as well  
is through those experiences  
I was able to understand how my being blind because my mother allowed  
me to be free  
Didn't mean that I had to be blind to the world  
I may have had a visual disability but did not stop my vision inside  
me  
I didn't know what it was like being poor because God had made  
me rich  
Even before I was born  
Rich was the spirit of knowing that anything you imagined  
That's for the good is possible to be a reality  
Because a few weeks before I was discovered I had a dream  
That I heard my music, my record on the radio  
I had nothing out, no one knew who I was, and, umm, amazing it  
really happened  
And so you know it's, I can say to other young people as I said  
to my son Kiland  
I said listen, what you don't understand is that  
God gave you a brand even before you were born  
All you had to do in life is walk into it