

## Story by Dave Chappelle

Big Sean

There's never been a single time, not a one when I've been to Detroit  
Where it wasn't some kind of adventure  
The City is fucking crazy, it's like it's powerfully alive  
It's an entity, it's not like just a place you go, it's Detroit  
And one of the reasons that Detroit is my favorite market  
Is because the audiences in Detroit, for a comedian, I find them to be particularly challenging  
So when I go there, in this particular story, it seemed like a pretty benign night  
And I'm sitting in the dressing room at the Fillmore and there's an older gentleman in there  
And I don't really talk to the guy much, but he was a nice guy, cool energy, shit like that  
And then, uh, fame Detroit rapper Danny Brown came in  
Now at this time, I wasn't that familiar with Danny Brown's music, you know what I mean?  
So when he asked me to smoke with him, I just smoked with him  
I didn't hear all that Aderall, Aderall and all that shit, I didn't know he was about that life  
I'm assuming it's weed, I don't know what the fuck it was, but, boy  
I smoke weed a million times in my life  
Never ever remember feeling this way before and as I was walking on stage  
I told my road manager, "You know my number's up tonight"  
He's like, "What does that mean?"  
"I'm going to bomb", and true to my professional prescription, I did  
But there's bombing, then there's the shit that happens in Detroit  
It's like the crowd was with me, but the way the crowd responded to me widely  
Was one of my favorite crowd interactions ever and as the set is going terrible  
When it's clear I'm not gonna be able to pull the nose up and I'm gonna have to crash this thing  
  
I saw Danny Brown slipping out the room, which made me laugh really hard  
Go back in the dressing room, everyone you know  
There's a stink on you after you bomb, where everyone looks at you like, you know what I mean?  
Like Headwound Harry like, "nigga, are you okay?"  
But I really I can't explain it to you, I really didn't care  
And then it turns out that this kind, older gentleman was Big Sean's father  
And my goodness, he gave me a pep talk that only a dad could give

ve and it made me feel wonderful man (Wow)  
So shoutout to you Big Sean, shoutout to Detroit  
I'll never stop loving your city and I'll never stop loving you  
, bro  
You guys are the truth, much love to the Motor City