

## Story by Erykah Badu

Big Sean

Here I am, Ms. Badu, not Big Sean  
But I don't fuck witchu , it's 'cause I'm from the D, the other  
D  
But Detroit has a special place in my heart  
Creative, deep, rooted, organic, cosmic, fantastic, futuristic,  
patient, musical  
When I think of Detroit I think of these things  
There something in that dirty water that gives it its flavor

There's an invisible intelligence that runs though the streets  
like an underground rooting system  
Millions and billions of memory of atoms of all of the beautiful  
music that has been created there  
And I've seen it evolve into things only felt in the heart, I know  
this to be true  
Thank you Berry Gordy for that little house  
Thank you Stevie Wonder for always calling me and reminding me  
that it is there, that thing  
I always long to reconnect with it when I lose my way musically  
Thank you Jay Della for your peculiar, peculiar intelligence

Yeah, Detroit just has a magic and I know it to be true  
Not Big Sean, but I don't fuck witchu  
Live from Badu botron, Nubian fenamonan  
Detroit, where the Nubians grow