

# Buried in Detroit (feat. Big Sean)

Mike Posner

I'm a writer and a lover  
I'm a Midwest music man  
And I've been to a lot of places  
But I'm gon' end where I began  
I took class in Carolina  
Got high smoking joints  
And now they know my name in Paris But I'll be buried in Detroit  
Next to my father, and my father's father too  
I used to live in New York City  
But baby that ain't no substitute  
Not for my hometown  
That place people avoid  
I've made love in every city  
But I'll be buried in Detroit  
I don't claim to be a prophet  
I just speak my mind  
I try to tell it like it is  
And sometimes God makes it rhyme I like my songs how I like my women  
Honest and to the point  
You see I got fucked up in Stockholm But I'll be buried in Detroit  
Next to my father, and my father's father too  
I used to live in New York City  
But baby that ain't no substitute  
Not for my hometown  
That place people avoid  
I've made love in every city  
But I'll be buried in Detroit  
You know I ain't gon' live forever  
Baby it won't be long  
At the wake they'll say "He made a lot of mistakes  
But he could write hell of a song" And I made, I made a killing  
Though I never really was employed  
I had a girl from San Diego  
But I'll be buried in  
I killed a show in Indonesia  
But I'll be buried in  
I made love in every city  
But I'll be buried in Detroit

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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