

## The Fresh Prince Of Bel Air Intro by Will Smith

Now, this is a story	She gave me a kiss
All about how	And then she gave me my ticket
My life got flipped-turned (1) down	I put my walkman on and said
And I liked to take a minute	I might as well kick it
Just sit right there	First class, yo, (6) is bad
I'll tell you how I (2) the prince	Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass
Of a town called Bel Air	Is this (7) the (8) of Bel Air living
In west Philadelphia, born and raised	like
On the playground is where I spent most of my days	(Hmm) This might be alright
Chilling out maxing	I whistled for a cab
Relaxing all cool	And when it came near
And all shooting some b-ball	The license plate said fresh
Outside of the school	And it had a dice in the mirror
When a couple of guys	If anything I can say that this cab was rare
Who were up to no good	But I thought now forget it, yo, (9) to Bel Air
Starting making trouble in my neighborhood	I pulled
I got in one little fight	Up to the house about seven or eight
And my mom got scared	And I yelled to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you later
She (3) you're moving with your auntie	I looked at my kingdom
And uncle in Bel Air	I was finally there
I (4) and pleaded with her day after day	To sit on my throne
But she packed my (5) case	As the (10) of Bel Air
And send me on my way	



- 1. upside
- 2. became
- 3. said
- 4. begged
- 5. suite
- 6. this
- 7. what
- 8. people
- 9. home
- 10. Prince

## Fill in the gaps