

And send me on my way

Fill in the gaps

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, (7) is bad
I'll tell you how I became the prince	Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass
Of a town called Bel Air	Is this what the people of Bel Air (8) like
In west Philadelphia, born and raised	(Hmm) This might be alright
On the playground is where I (2) (3)	I (9) for a cab
of my days	And when it came near
Chilling out maxing	The license plate said fresh
Relaxing all cool	And it had a dice in the mirror
And all shooting some b-ball	If anything I can say that this cab was rare
Outside of the school	But I (10) now forget it, yo, home to Bel Air
When a couple of guys	I pulled
Who (4) up to no good	Up to the house about seven or eight
Starting (5) trouble in my neighborhood	And I yelled to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you later
I got in one little fight	I looked at my kingdom
And my mom got scared	I was finally there
She said you're (6) with your auntie	To sit on my throne
And uncle in Bel Air	As the Prince of Bel Air
l begged and pleaded with her day after day	
But she packed my suite case	



- 1. upside
- 2. spent
- 3. most
- 4. were
- 5. making
- 6. moving
- 7. this
- 8. living
- 9. whistled
- 10. thought

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