## SUB inglés

## 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 (6) me my ticket
My (1) got flipped-turned upside down	I put my (7) on and said
And I liked to take a minute	I might as well kick it
Just sit right there	First class, yo, this 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, (2) and raised	(Hmm) This (9) be alright
On the playground is where I spent most of my days	I whistled for a cab
Chilling out maxing	And when it came near
Relaxing all cool	The license plate said fresh
And all shooting some b-ball	And it had a dice in the mirror
Outside of the school	If anything I can say that this cab was rare
When a couple of guys	But I thought now forget it, yo, home to Bel Air
Who were up to no good	I pulled
Starting making (3) in my neighborhood	Up to the house about seven or eight
I got in one (4) fight	And I yelled to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you later
And my mom got scared	I looked at my kingdom
She said you're moving with your auntie	I was (10) there
And uncle in Bel Air	To sit on my throne
I begged and pleaded with her day after day	As the Prince of Bel Air
But she packed my suite case	
And (5) me on my way	



- 1. life
- 2. born
- 3. trouble
- 4. little
- 5. send
- 6. gave
- 7. walkman
- 8. living
- 9. might
- 10. finally

## Fill in the gaps