The Fresh Prince Of Bel Air Intro by Will Smith

Now, this is a story	She gave me a kiss
All about how	And (10) she (11) me my ticket
My life got flipped-turned upside 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, this is bad
I'll tell you how I became the prince	Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass
Of a (1) (2) Bel Air	Is this what the people of Bel Air (12) like
In west Philadelphia, (3) and raised	(Hmm) This (13) 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 (14) fresh
And all (4) some b-ball	And it had a dice in the mirror
Outside of the school	If anything I can say that (15) cab was rare
When a couple of guys	But I thought now (16) it, yo, (17)
Who were up to no good	to Bel Air
Starting (5) (6) in my	I pulled
neighborhood	Up to the house about seven or eight
I got in one (7) 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 (18) there
And uncle in Bel Air	To sit on my throne
I begged and (8) with her day	As the Prince of Bel Air
(9) day	
But she packed my suite case	

And send me on my way



- 1. town
- 2. called
- 3. born
- 4. shooting
- 5. making
- 6. trouble
- 7. little
- 8. pleaded
- 9. after
- 10. then
- 11. gave
- 12. living
- 13. might
- 14. said
- 15. this
- 16. forget
- 17. home
- 18. finally

Fill in the gaps