

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 (1) 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 town called Bel Air	Is this what the people of Bel Air living like
In west Philadelphia, (2) and raised	(Hmm) This might 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 (5) (6) said fresh
And all shooting some b-ball	And it had a dice in the mirror
Outside of the school	If (7) 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 (3) up to no good	I pulled
Starting making trouble in my neighborhood	Up to the house about seven or eight
I got in one little 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 (8) there
And uncle in Bel Air	To sit on my throne
I begged and pleaded with her day after day	As the (9) of Bel Air
But she (4) my suite case	
And send me on my way	

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- 1. life
- 2. born
- 3. were
- 4. packed
- 5. license
- 6. plate
- 7. anything
- 8. finally
- 9. Prince

Fill in the gaps