

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 (7) 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, born and raised	(Hmm) (8) might be alright
On the playground is where I spent (2) 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 (9) 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 trouble in my neighborhood	Up to the house about seven or eight
I got in one (3) fight	And I yelled to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you later
And my mom got scared	I looked at my kingdom
She (4) you're (5) with your auntie	I was finally 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 (6) me on my way	



- 1. life
- 2. most
- 3. little
- 4. said
- 5. moving
- 6. send
- 7. orange
- 8. This
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps