

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 upside down	I put my walkman on and said
And I liked to take a minute	I might as (6) 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 (1) Bel Air	Is this (7) the (8) of Bel Air living
In (2) Philadelphia, born and raised	like
On the playground is where I spent (3) of my days	(Hmm) This might be alright
Chilling out maxing	I whistled for a cab
Relaxing all cool	And when it came near
And all (4) some b-ball	The license plate said fresh
Outside of the school	And it had a dice in the mirror
When a couple of guys	If anything I can say that this cab was rare
Who were up to no good	But I thought now forget it, yo, home to Bel Air
Starting making trouble in my neighborhood	I pulled
I got in one (5) fight	Up to the (9) about seven or eight
And my mom got scared	And I (10) to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you
She said you're moving with your auntie	later
And uncle in Bel Air	I looked at my kingdom
I begged and pleaded with her day after day	I was finally there
But she packed my suite case	To sit on my throne
And send me on my way	As the Prince of Bel Air



- 1. called
- 2. west
- 3. most
- 4. shooting
- 5. little
- 6. well
- 7. what
- 8. people
- 9. house
- 10. yelled

Fill in the gaps