

The Fresh Prince Of Bel Air Intro by Will Smith

Now, this is a story	She gave me a kiss
All (1) 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 (2) 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 (9) juice out of a champagne glass
Of a town called Bel Air	Is this what the people of Bel Air (10) like
In west Philadelphia, born and raised	(Hmm) This might be alright
On the playground is where I spent most of my days	I (11) for a cab
Chilling out maxing	And when it came near
Relaxing all cool	The license (12) 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 (13) now (14) it, yo,
Who were up to no good	home to Bel Air
Starting (3) trouble in my neighborhood	l pulled
I got in one (4) fight	Up to the house about (15) or eight
And my mom got scared	And I yelled to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you later
She said you're (5) with your auntie	I looked at my kingdom
And uncle in Bel Air	I was finally there
I begged and pleaded with her day after day	To sit on my throne
But she (6) my (7) case	As the (16) of Bel Air
And (8) me on my way	



- 1. about
- 2. take
- 3. making
- 4. little
- 5. moving
- 6. packed
- 7. suite
- 8. send
- 9. orange
- 10. living
- 11. whistled
- 12. plate
- 13. thought
- 14. forget
- 15. seven
- 16. Prince

Fill in the gaps