The Fresh Prince Of Bel Air Intro by Will Smith

And send me on my way

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



- 1. called
- 2. spent
- 3. shooting
- 4. were
- 5. uncle
- 6. This
- 7. might
- 8. seven
- 9. looked

Fill in the gaps