## SUB inglés

## 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 (4) she gave me my ticket
My life got flipped-turned upside down	I put my walkman on and said
And I (1) to take a minute	I (5) as well kick it
Just sit right there	First class, yo, (6) is bad
I'll tell you how I became the prince	Drinking orange juice out of a (7)
Of a town called Bel Air	glass
In west Philadelphia, (2) and raised	Is this what the people of Bel Air living like
On the playground is where I spent most of my days	(Hmm) This might be alright
Chilling out maxing	I (8) for a cab
Relaxing all cool	And when it came near
And all shooting 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 (9) now forget it, yo, home to Bel Air
Starting making trouble in my neighborhood	I pulled
I got in one little fight	Up to the house (10) seven or eight
And my mom got scared	And I yelled to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you later
She said you're moving (3) 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 packed my suite case	As the Prince of Bel Air
And send me on my way	



- 1. liked
- 2. born
- 3. with
- 4. then
- 5. might
- 6. this
- 7. champagne
- 8. whistled
- 9. thought
- 10. about

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