

And send me on my way

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 (6) 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 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 called Bel Air	Is this (7) the people of Bel Air living like
In (2) Philadelphia, born and raised	(Hmm) This might be alright
On the playground is where I spent most 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 that this cab was rare
When a couple of guys	But I (8) now forget it, yo, home to Bel Ai
Who were up to no good	I pulled
Starting (3) (4) in my	Up to the house about seven or eight
neighborhood	And I yelled to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you later
I got in one little fight	I looked at my kingdom
And my mom got scared	I was (9) 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. liked
- 2. west
- 3. making
- 4. trouble
- 5. uncle
- 6. then
- 7. what
- 8. thought
- 9. finally

Fill in the gaps