

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 (5) she gave me my ticket
My (1) got flipped-turned (2) down	I put my walkman on and said
And I liked to (3) 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 what the people of Bel Air living like
In west Philadelphia, born and raised	(Hmm) This (6) 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 (7) I can say that this cab was rare
When a couple of guys	But I thought now (8) it, yo, (9) to
Who were up to no good	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 (4) you're moving 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 packed my suite case	As the Prince of Bel Air
And send me on my way	



- 1. life
- 2. upside
- 3. take
- 4. said
- 5. then
- 6. might
- 7. anything
- 8. forget
- 9. home
- 10. about

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