The Fresh Prince Of Bel Air Intro by Will Smith

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, (6) is bad
I'll (1) 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 might be alright
On the playground is (2) I (3) most	I whistled for a cab
of my days	And when it came near
Chilling out maxing	The license plate said fresh
Relaxing all cool	And it had a (7) in the mirror
And all shooting some b-ball	If (8) 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 were up to no good	Up to the house about seven or eight
Starting making trouble in my neighborhood	And I (9) to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you
I got in one little fight	later
And my mom got scared	I looked at my kingdom
She said you're moving with your auntie	I was finally there
And uncle in Bel Air	To sit on my throne
I begged and pleaded (4) her day (5)	As the (10) of Bel Air
day	

But she packed my suite case

And send me on my way



- 1. tell
- 2. where
- 3. spent
- 4. with
- 5. after
- 6. this
- 7. dice
- 8. anything
- 9. yelled
- 10. Prince

Fill in the gaps