

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 then she gave me my ticket
My (1) 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 (2) there	First class, yo, this is bad
I'll tell you how I became the prince	Drinking (6) juice out of a champagne glass
Of a town called Bel Air	Is this (7) the people of Bel Air (8)
In west Philadelphia, born and raised	like
On the playground is where I spent most of my days	(Hmm) This might be alright
Chilling out maxing	I whistled for a cab
Relaxing all cool	And when it came near
And all shooting (3) 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 thought 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 about seven or eight
And my mom got scared	And I yelled to the cabbie, yo homes, (9) you
She said you're (4) with your auntie	later
And (5) in Bel Air	I looked at my kingdom
I begged and pleaded with her day after day	I was finally there
But she packed my suite case	To sit on my throne
And send me on my way	As the Prince of Bel Air



- 1. life
- 2. right
- 3. some
- 4. moving
- 5. uncle
- 6. orange
- 7. what
- 8. living
- 9. smell

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