## 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 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 (5) 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 (6)	
Of a town called Bel Air	glass	
In (1) Philadelphia, born 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 whistled for a cab	
Relaxing all cool	And when it came near	
And all shooting some b-ball	The (7) 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 (2) 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, (8)	you
She said you're moving with your auntie	later	
And uncle in Bel Air	I looked at my kingdom	
I (3) and pleaded with her day after day	I was (9) there	
But she packed my suite case	To sit on my throne	
And (4) me on my way	As the Prince of Bel Air	



- 1. west
- 2. were
- 3. begged
- 4. send
- 5. might
- 6. champagne
- 7. license
- 8. smell
- 9. finally

## Fill in the gaps