

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 (1) down	I put my walkman on and said
And I (2) 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 (8) juice out of a champagne glass
Of a (3) 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 (4) is where I	I whistled for a cab
(5) most of my days	And when it came near
Chilling out maxing	The license plate said fresh
Relaxing all cool	And it had a dice in the mirror
And all shooting some b-ball	If anything 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 (9) or eight
Starting (6) trouble in my 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 (10) there
She said you're moving with your auntie	To sit on my throne
And uncle in Bel Air	As the Prince of Bel Air
I begged and (7) with her day after day	
But she packed my suite case	
And send me on my way	



- 1. upside
- 2. liked
- 3. town
- 4. playground
- 5. spent
- 6. making
- 7. pleaded
- 8. orange
- 9. seven
- 10. finally

Fill in the gaps