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 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 (4) |
| Of a town called Bel Air | glass |
| In west Philadelphia, born and raised | Is this what the people of Bel Air (5) like |
| On the playground is where I spent most of my days | (Hmm) (6) might be alright |
| Chilling out maxing | I (7) for a cab |
| Relaxing all cool | And when it came near |
| And all shooting some 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 (8) 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 (1) with your auntie | later |
| And uncle in Bel Air | I looked at my kingdom |
| I begged and pleaded (2) her day after day | I was finally there |
| But she (3) my suite case | To sit on my throne |
| And send me on my way | As the Prince of Bel Air |



- 1. moving
- 2. with
- 3. packed
- 4. champagne
- 5. living
- 6. This
- 7. whistled
- 8. forget
- 9. smell

Fill in the gaps