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 (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 right there	First class, yo, this is bad
I'll tell you how I became the prince	Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass
Of a (2) called Bel Air	Is (4) what the people of Bel Air living like
In west Philadelphia, born and raised	(Hmm) This might be alright
On the playground is where I spent most of my days	I whistled for a cab
Chilling out maxing	And when it came near
Relaxing all cool	The license plate (5) fresh
And all shooting some b-ball	And it had a dice in the mirror
Outside of the school	If (6) I can say that this cab was rare
When a couple of guys	But I thought now forget it, yo, home to Bel Air
Who were up to no good	I pulled
Starting making trouble in my neighborhood	Up to the (7) about seven or eight
I got in one little fight	And I (8) to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you
And my mom got scared	later
She said you're moving (3) your auntie	I looked at my kingdom
And uncle in Bel Air	I was (9) there
I begged and pleaded with her day after day	To sit on my throne
But she packed my suite case	As the (10) of Bel Air
And send me on my way	



- 1. life
- 2. town
- 3. with
- 4. this
- 5. said
- 6. anything
- 7. house
- 8. yelled
- 9. finally
- 10. Prince

Fill in the gaps