## The Fresh Prince Of Bel Air Intro by Will Smith

Now, this is a story	She gave me a kiss
All (1) how	And then she gave me my ticket
My life got flipped-turned upside down	I put my walkman on and said
And I (2) to take a minute	I (7) 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 (3) called Bel Air	Is this what the (8) of Bel Air living like
In (4) 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 (9) fresh
And all shooting some b-ball	And it had a dice in the mirror
Outside of the school	If anything I can say that this cab was rare
When a couple of guys	But I thought now (10) it, yo, home to Bel Air
Who were up to no good	I pulled
Starting (5) trouble in my neighborhood	Up to the house about seven or eight
I got in one little fight	And I yelled to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you later
And my mom got scared	I looked at my kingdom
She said you're moving (6) your auntie	I was finally there
And uncle in Bel Air	To sit on my throne
I begged and pleaded with her day after day	As the Prince of Bel Air
But she packed my suite case	
And send me on my way	



- 1. about
- 2. liked
- 3. town
- 4. west
- 5. making
- 6. with
- 7. might
- 8. people
- 9. said
- 10. forget

## Fill in the gaps