

## 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 (1) 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 town called Bel Air	Is this what the people of Bel Air living like
In west Philadelphia, born and raised	(Hmm) (8) (9) be alright
On the playground is where I spent (2) of my days	I whistled for a cab
Chilling out maxing	And when it came near
Relaxing all cool	The license plate said 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 (10) cab was rar
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 (3) (4) in my	Up to the house about seven or eight
neighborhood	And I yelled to the cabbie, yo homes, smell you later
I got in one (5) fight	I looked at my kingdom
And my mom got scared	I was finally 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 pleaded with her day after day	
But she packed my suite case	
And (6) me on my way	



- 1. take
- 2. most
- 3. making
- 4. trouble
- 5. little
- 6. send
- 7. might
- 8. This
- 9. might
- 10. this

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