

Fill in the gaps

The Fresh Prince Of Bel Air Intro by Will Smith

Now, this is a story	She (4) 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 might as (5) (6) 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 (7) 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 said fresh
And all shooting some b-ball	And it had a (8) 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 forget it, yo, home to Bel Air
Who were up to no good	I pulled
Starting (2) 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, (9) you
And my mom got scared	later
She said you're moving with your auntie	I looked at my kingdom
And uncle in Bel Air	I was finally there
I (3) 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. take
- 2. making
- 3. begged
- 4. gave
- 5. well
- 6. kick
- 7. what
- 8. dice
- 9. smell
- 10. Prince

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