

# The Fresh Prince of Bel Air

Will Smith

Now this is the story all about how  
My life got flipped, turned upside down  
And I'd like to take a minute just sit right there  
I'll tell you how I became the prince of a town called bel-air

In west philadelphia born and raised  
On the playground where I spent most of my days  
Chilling out, maxing, relaxing all cool  
And all shooting some b-ball outside of the school  
When a couple of guys said were up in no good  
Started making trouble in my neighbourhood  
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared  
And said you're moving with your aunte and uncle in bel-air

(only the first three episodes of season one)

I begged and pleaded with her the other day  
But she packed my suitcase and sent me on my way  
She gave me a kissin and she gave me my ticket  
I put my walkman on and said I might aswell kick it

First class, yo this is bad,  
Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass  
Is this what the people of bel-air livin like,  
Hmm this might be alright!

I whistled for a cab and when it came near the  
Licenseplate said fresh and had a dice in the mirror  
If anything I could say that this cab was rare  
But I thought now forget it, yo home to bel-air

I pulled up to a house about seven or eight  
And I yelled to the cabby yo, home smell you later  
Looked at my kingdom I was finally there  
To settle my throne as the prince of bel-air