

Will Smith

"Fresh Prince Of Bel-Air"

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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 is where I spent most of my days
Chillin' out, maxin', relaxin' all cool
And all shootin' some B-ball outside of the school

When a couple of guys who were up to no good
Started makin' trouble in my neighborhood
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared
And said, "You're movin' with your aunty and uncle in
Bel Air"

I begged and pleaded with her the other day
But she packed my suitcase and sent me on my way
She gave me a kiss and then she gave me my ticket
I put my Walkman on and said, "I might as well kick it"

First class, yo this is bad
Drinkin' orange juice out of a champagne glass
Is this what the people of Bel Air are livin' like
Hmm, this might be alright

But wait, I hear the [incomprehensible]
Is this the type of place that they should send this cool
cat?
I don't think so, I'll see when I get there
I hope they're prepared for the prince of Bel Air

Well I, the plane landed and when I came out
There was a dude look like a cop standin' wavin' my
name out
I ain't tryin' to get arrested yet, I just got here
I sprang with the quickness like lightning, disappeared

I whistled for a cab and when it came near
The license plate 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 holmes, smell you later"
Looked at my kingdom, I was finally there
To settle my throne as the prince of Bel Air

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