

## **Will Smith**

# **"Fresh Prince Theme"**

Visit "[Fresh Prince Theme](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

This is a story all about  
How my life got twist-turned upside down  
And I liked to take a minute and sit right there  
And tell you how I became the prince of a town called  
Bel Air

In West Philadelphia born and raised  
On the playground was 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  
Startin', makin' trouble in my neighborhood  
I got in one lil' fight and my mom got scared  
She said, "You're movin' with your auntie and uncle in  
Bel Air"

I whistled for a cab and when it came near  
The license plate said fresh and it had dice in the  
mirror  
If anything I can say, this cab is rare  
But I thought, naw, forget it, yo, homes to Bel Air

I pulled up to the house about seven or eight  
And I yelled to the cabyo homes smell ya later  
I looked at my kingdom, I was finally there  
To sit on my throne as the Prince of Bel Air

Visit [Will Smith](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.