

Will Smith

"Jazzy's in the House"

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Now this is a 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 become 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 auntie and uncle in
BelAir
I begged and pleaded with her day after day
But she packed my suitcase and sent me on my way

She give me a kiss and then she gave me my ticket
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 BelAir live like
Hmmm this might be all right
But wait I hear they're prissy hoes and all that
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 BelAir

Well uh the plane landed and when I came out
There was a dude looked like a cop standin' there with
my name out
I ain't tryin' to get arrested yet I just got here
I sprang with the quickness like lightening disappeared
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 could say that this cab was rare
But I thought man forget it yo homes to BelAir

I pulled up to the house about 7 or 8

And I yelled to the cabbie yo homes smell ya later
Looked at my kingdom I was finally there
To sit on my throne as the prince of BelAir

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