

Will Smith

"Nonce Of Bel Air"

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

In west Philadelphia born and raped
On the playground where I spent most of my days
Chilling out, maxing, relaxing all cool
And shooting some retards outside of the school
When a couple of gays said were up in no good
Started fucking chickens in my neighbourhood
I got in one little fight and my mom got aids
And said y
Ou're moving with your auntie and uncle in bel air

I whistled for a ho and when she came near
Her ass was fresh and she had a lice in her hair
If anything I could say that this ho was rare
But I thought now I'd fuck it, yo ho to bel-air

I pulled up to a house about seven or eight
And I yelled to the prozzy yo, bone you later
Looked at my kingdom I was finally there
To settle my boner as the nonce of bel-air

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