

Will Smith**"The Fresh Prince of Bel Air"**

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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 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' making 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 Bel Air'

I begged and pleaded with her day after day
But she packed my suitcase and send 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
Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass
Is this what the people of Bel Air living like?
Hmm, this might be alright

But wait, I hear they're prissy, bourgeois 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 Bel Air

Well, the plane landed and when I came out
There was a dude who looked like a cop standing there with my name out
'I ain't trying 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 it had dice in the mirror
If anything I can say that this cab was rare
But I thought 'Nah, forget it' - 'Yo homes to Bel Air'

I pulled up to the house about 7 or 8
And I yelled to the cabbie 'Yo homes smell ya later'
I looked at my kingdom, I was finally there
To sit on my throne as the Prince of Bel Air

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