

Theme Song "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 where I spent most of my days
Chilling out, maxing, relaxing all cool
And all shooting some b-ball outside of the school
When a couple of guys, they were up in no good
Started making trouble in my neighbourhood
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared
And said "You're moving with your auntie 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 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 livin' like?
Hmm this might be alright!
But wait I hear the prissy,
Whos line all that..
Is this the type of place that they'd just 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 looked like a cop standing there with
my name out.
I ain't tryin to get arrested yet, I just got here!
I springed 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, home smell you later"
Looked at my kingdom I was finally there
To sit on my throne as the prince of Bel-Air

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