

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, Fresh Prince C

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 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 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
First class yo this is bad drinkin' orange juice out of a champagne glass
Is this what the people of Bel-Air live like hmmm this might be all right
but wait I hear they're prissy BOURGOISE 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 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 Bel-Air
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 Bel-Air