

Fresh Prince Of Bel Air, Prince Of Bel Air Theme

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 to no good

Started making trouble in my neighborhood

I got in one little fight and my mom got scared She said "you're moving with your auntie and I

I begged and pleaded with her the other day But she packed my suitcase and sent me on my way

She gave me a kissin' and she gave me my ticket I put my walkman on and said

I might as well kick it First class, yo this isn't bad,

Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass Is this what the people of Bel-Air livin' like,

Hmm this might be alright!

I whistled for a cab and when it came near the License plate said "Fresh" and had a dic

If anything I could say that this cab was rare But I thought nah forget it, yo home to Bel-Air

I pulled up to a house about seven or eight

And I yelled to the cabby "Yo, homie smell you later"

Looked at my kingdom I was finally there To sit on my throne as the prince of Bel-Air.