

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.