

# Will Smith, Bel Air

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 said "we're 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 aunte and uncle in Bel-Air"  
(dieser Part kam nur bei den ersten drei Episoden vor)  
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 aswell 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!  
I whistled for a cab and when it came near the  
licensplate 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 settle my throne as the prince of Bel-Air