Will Smith, Fresh Prince Of Bel-Air (Theme Song)

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 is where I spent most of my days
Chilling out, maxing, relaxing all cool
And shooting some b-ball outside of the school
When a couple of guys who were up to no good
Started making trouble in my neighborhood
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared
And said you're moving with your auntie and uncle in Bel-Air

(only the first three episodes of season one)

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 living like,
Hmm, this might be alright!

But wait, I hear they're prissy, bourgeois and all that
Is this the type of place that they would 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 I, the plane landed and when I came out
there was a dude who looked like a cop standing there with my name out!
I ain't trying to get arrested yet, I just got here!
I sprang 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 nah forget it, yo home to Bel-Air

I pulled up to a house about seven or eight
And I yelled to the cabbie go home smell you later
Looked at my kingdom I was finally there
To sit on my throne as the prince of Bel-Air