

The Fresh Prince Of Bel Air

Lyrics and Song Structure

Introduction

Rap/Verse 1

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 became the Prince of a town called Bel Air

Instrumental Interlude

Rap/Verse 2

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 neighbourhood
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared
And said you're movin' with your auntie and uncle in Bel Air

Rap/Verse 3

I begged and pleaded with her day after day
But she packed my suitcase and sent me on my way
She gave me a kiss and then she gave me my ticket
I put my Walkman on and said I might as well kick it
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

Rap/Verse 4

But wait I hear they're prissy, bourgeois 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
Instrumental Interlude

Rap/Verse 5

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 lightning disappeared

Rap/Verse 6

I whistled for a cab and when it came near
The licence plate said "Fresh", and had 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!

Instrumental Interlude

Rap/Verse 7

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