**Fresh Prince of Bel-Air Lyrics**

Now, this is a story all about how,
my life got twisted 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. What is the rhyme scheme?\_\_\_\_\_\_

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. What is the rhyme scheme?\_\_\_\_\_\_

When a couple of guys, who were up to no good, started makin' trouble in my neighborhood.
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared,
she said, "You're movin' with your auntie and uncle in Bel-Air." What is the rhyme scheme?\_\_\_\_\_\_

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!" What is the rhyme scheme?\_\_\_\_\_\_

First class, yo this is bad.
Drinkin' orange juice outta a champagne glass.
Is this what the people of Bel-Air livin' like?
Hmmmmmmm. This might be alright. What is the rhyme scheme?\_\_\_\_\_\_

I whistled for a cab and when it came near,
the license plate said "Fresh" and had dice in the mirror!
If anything, I could say that this cab was rare,
But I said, "Naw forget it. Yo homes to Bel-Air!" What is the rhyme scheme?\_\_\_\_\_\_

I pulled up to a house about seven or eight,
and I yelled to the cabby, "Yo homes, smell ya later!"
Looked at my kingdom, I was finally there.
To sit on my throne as the Prince of Bel-Air. What is the rhyme scheme?\_\_\_\_\_\_