**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?\_\_\_\_\_\_