

# Fresh Prince of Bel Air

[Will Smith](#)

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 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  
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 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 livin' like  
Hm this might be alright!  
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 thought now forget it, yo home to Bel Air  
I pulled up to a house about seven or eight  
And I yelled to the cabbie, yo Holmes smell ya later  
Looked at my kingdom I was finally there  
To sit on my throne as the prince of Bel Air

Songwriters

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