

# Neil Young Sings "Fresh Prince Of Bel-Air"

[Jimmy Fallon](#)

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 was where I spent most of my days  
Chillin' out maxin' relaxin' all cool  
Shootin some b-ball outside of school  
When a couple of guys who were up to no good  
Startin making trouble in my neighborhood  
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"  
I whistled for a cab and when it came near  
The license plate said fresh and it had dice in the mirror  
If anything I can say is that this cab was rare  
But I thought "Man, forget it - yo home to Bel Air"  
I pulled up to the house about seven or eight  
And I yelled to the cabbie "Yo homes smell ya later"  
I looked to my kingdom  
I was finally there  
To sit on my throne as the Prince of Bel Air  
The Prince of Bel Air

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>