

The Fresh Prince of Sacramento, 1990

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Now, this is a story all about how
If I must die, you must live
My RAVEN 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 Sacramento

In West Arizona born and raised
On the playground was 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 making 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 Sacramento". Everything going great.

I begged and pleaded with her day after day
But she packed my suitcase and sent me on my way
She kissed me 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
Is this what the people of Sacramento living like?

Hmm, this might be alright

But wait, I hear they're prissy, bourgeois, all that
Is this the type of place that they just 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 Sacramento

Well, the plane landed and when I came out
There was a dude who looked like a cop standing there with my name out
I ain't trying to get arrested yet, I just got here
I sprang with the quickness like lightning, disappeared

I screamed for a cab and when it came near
The license plate said, "Fresh" and it had dice in the mirror
If anything I could say that this cab was rare

But I thought “Nah, forget it, yo, holmes to Sacramento”

I pulled up to the house about seven or eight
And I yelled to the cabbie, “Yo holmes, smell ya later”
I looked at my kingdom I was finally there To sit on my throne as the prince of Sacramento