The book was found

101 Facts You Can't Prove Aren't Not True

101 Facts
You Can’t Prove
Aren’t Not True

Jason Hemmerle & Jeff Waldman

DOWNLOAD EBOOK
Now this is a 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
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
She said, "You're movin' with your auntie and uncle in Bel-Air."
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."
First class, yo, this is bad
Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass.
Is this what the people of Bel-Air 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 Bel-Air
Well, the plane landed and when I came out there was a dude who looked like a cop standing there with my name out! Ain't trying to get arrested yet! Just got here! Sprang with the quickness like lightning, disappeared! Whistled for a cab and when it came near the license plate said "Fresh" and it had dice in the mirror! Anything I could say that this cab was rare! But I thought, "Nah, forget it." "Yo, home to Bel-Air."