

The Time

"Data Bank #1"

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(lead vocals by Prince)

Look here mama. I'm feelin' like I...

I kinda want them numbers, So I... I don't know.

Could I call you sometime?

Data bank - I'm feelin' like I wanna put you in my...

Data bank - If you got the love, I got the time.

Data bank - Give me your phone number, I'll drop a dime on ya...

Data bank - Think I won't? Hurt me!

On the phone, I may be shy.

Data bank - I don't know, you wanna... you wanna go on a picnic or somethin'?

But in living color, I'm a real neat guy.

Data bank - Oh!

When the other brothers tell you they are better.

You better look real close, they might be a bedwetter.

Dig this: 6 feet tall, skinny legs and all.

All they really know is basketball.

Then I say, give me that phone number. Mama, we can pop all night.

I might be small, but so is dynamite.

And then I say: Hey you, am I gettin' through?

Data bank - I'm feelin' like I wanna put you in my...

Data bank...

School's in. The teacher got a guitar.

If you didn't come to turn it out.

Might as well get yo ass in your car.

And get out, down on the road. Get on down the road, yeah.

Data bank - Keep goin', right there.

Data bank - Don't see if... see if the trumpet work. Does it work?

Well, come on. Play!

Data bank - I'm feelin' like I wanna put you in my...
Data bank - Brass!

Data bank - Can... can you play it again?

Data bank - Listen...
Data bank - School's in. The teacher got a saxophone.
Data bank - If you didn't come to turn it out, you might
as well leave it alone.
Data bank - Eric...
Data bank - ... Leeds, that is.
Data bank - Kid, Movie Star.
Data bank - Funky, nasty. Drives an ugly car.

Hold up, hold up. Mark, come on.
You're in the wrong key, cousin. No, no, wait.

Data bank - I'm feelin' like I wanna put you in my...
Data bank - What happened to that melody we had?
Data bank - What if...
Data bank - ... we just gonna groove? Fine.
Data bank - We just gonna groove or what?
Data bank - Well, somebody got to solo or somethin'.
Data bank - Hmm, I don't know.

Data bank - Twelve inch.
Data bank - Think it ain't?

Data bank - Mark!
School's in. The teacher got a funky bass.
If you didn't come to turn it out, get your frail ass out
my face.

Data bank - I'm feelin' like I wanna put you in my...
Data bank...

Data bank - I didn't... I didn't call the horns. I didn't call
the horns.
Data bank - Why y'all got to play 'em?
Data bank - It's cool, OK, alright. Lisa?
Data bank - I don't wanna hear no horns, I just wanna
hear Lisa.
Data bank - Oh, oh, that's dog, that's dog.

I didn't call that either. OK, I quit.
No, I'm quittin'. Lisa, stop!
OK, wait a minute. Susan, fade... fade the shit out.
See, I know. Yeah, OK. Fade it out.

