

The Time, Data Bank

Data bank #2 (5:25)

Ohhhhhhh!

(chorus)

Data bank - I feel like I wanna put you in my data bank.

Data bank - I feel like I wanna put you in my data bank.

If you got the love, I've got the time.

Just give me your number and I'll drop a dime, on you.

Every fly girl wants a real fly guy.

If you believe it baby, let's go bye-bye.

This is serious.

(repeat chorus)

When all the other boys tell you they are better. - Data bank.

You better look real close, cuz they might be bedwetters. - Data bank.

6 feet tall, skinny legs and all. - Data..., data..., data bank.

Makin' love comes second to basketball.

In other words, I don't wear tennis shoes.

(repeat chorus)

Fellas, take it to the bridge. - D-d-d-data bank.

Let's go somewhere we can bump all night.

I'm talkin' about doin' the big bang. just like dynamite. Dynamite.

Every fly girl wants a real fly guy.

Come on, let's go bye-bye.

D-d-d-data bank - Ohhh yeah.

Data bank - Data bank.

Ohhh yeah - Data bank.

Insecure brothers broke your heart before.

Break your heart, break your heart.

But if you come with me, you'll never cry no more.

Data bank - I feel like I wanna put you in my data bank.

Data bank - What's your number girl?

I feel like I wanna put you in my data bank. - D-da-da.

Don't cry little darlin' I got somethin' to dry your eyes.

Somebody bring me a handkerchief, I just cleaned and pressed mine.

Data bank - What time is it?

I feel like I wanna put you in my data bank - I'm feelin' like I wanna... two.

School's in. The teacher's got a table for two.

If you wanna come up and see me sometime, baby you know what to do.

Guitar.

Data bank

School's in.

... School's in.

The teacher's got a bottle of pop.

.... Yeah.

Skip the rock, I want you sexy. Instead of bein' out of your mind.

.... Piano man, make'em understand.

School's in y'all. I think the teacher wants to slide.

Not fast and greasy, but slow and easy.

Let's do the sexy glide.

.... Yes.

Data bank.

Data, data, data bank.

Uh, I feel like I wanna put you in my data bank.

Dig it.

School's in y'all. The teacher's kinda feelin' good.

And when you get inside it, don't try to fight it.

Just do the peckerwood, come on.

Man, this shit is sick

.... Think it ain't?

Data bank