

# The Time, Dreamland

Hey, are y'all ready to party up in here?  
I said are you ready to party up in here?  
Then I want you to put yo' hands together.  
Come on, put yo' hands together and stomp yo' feet.  
And welcome to the stage Donnie Simpson.  
Come on y'all, bring it up. Make some noise!  
Alright, how y'all doin' tonight?  
Well, Popeye already asked if you ready to party and obviously you are.  
I can't hear you, are you ready to party?  
Alright, I am so honored to be here to night.  
I've M.C.'d a lot of shows in my time.  
But a... this one is the most special ever.  
Because it gives me an opportunity to bring some guys together that I love.  
I mean they're like brothers to me. They really are.  
And they are the reason that I am here tonight.  
You know a lot of groups split up. It happens all the time.  
I think there should be a law against it.  
Especially when it's somebody like... THE TIME!  
We've been talkin' about the reunion for a year now. It has finally happened.  
And what better place for it to happen than right here in Minneapolis.  
Give it up, my brothers: THE TIME!  
What time is it?  
... Time to get down to the club. And you ain't gonna like what's happenin'.  
Oh Lord!  
Ah, excuse me, excuse me.  
... Morris, Morris!  
Get these people out of my way.  
... Would you please?  
Yeah, I remember you baby, but excuse me.  
Jerome?  
... Morris?  
Ain't this my club?  
... Your club, Morris.  
Fellas?  
... Yeah!  
Ain't this my club?  
... Your club, Morris  
What is this playin'? Somebody stop the music.  
Y'all really wanna dance?  
... Yeah!  
Hit it!