

## Blowin' Mine's // Leah's Introduction (Skit)

Tory Lanez

Girl, I don't wanna drive home too late  
We don't need to stop, let's sip slow  
I just caught a vibe at your crib  
And you gon' decide when we get blown  
I don't wanna drive home too late  
Everything around wanna move slow  
I just caught a vibe at your crib  
All I wanna do is get you blown  
I don't wanna drive home too late  
I just wanna vibe, I'm too blown  
You all on my side and the truth is,  
You just need to slide on me slow  
I don't need to drive home too late  
Caught up in a vibe, I'm too gone  
Anytime I slide the truth is,  
You just need to ride on me slow  
Shawty if I'm doing it, I'm doing it I'm  
You just need to ride on me slow  
Tryna catch a vibe and you're just  
Doing everything it takes to get blown  
Let's get blown

You left me here, with nothing to spare  
Taking shots in the morning, drinking these mimosas  
Knowing damn well we was going at 4 o'clock and we was on it and  
Damn right I was on it  
Hand right on her thong, see at the standpoint I was going in  
Flyin' in over my head and over my bed, you landed on it  
You landed on it, let's get  
You baited me yeah, debated if I should've stayed up in there  
Thighs in the air and your makeup was smeared  
Taking you there till you're too drunk to drive home, you ain't making it there  
I know they sleeping on you and they can stay unaware  
I got you on my side and you wet like Poseidon  
If I decide tonight is time for us  
Then we'll do like the chorus  
Let's get blown

-Boy, where are you taking me?

-Alright, I'ma hit this little spot right here, pull up to him

-Little spot, huh?

-See the view?

-Okay, I see you!

-Shit fly, right?

-Yeah, it's fire!

-You think you're so cute!

-So what's up, though?

-What's up?

-I know you ain't come in this car just to sit and talk to me.

-I mean, I didn't, but... What you wanna do?

-I'm tryna take you to the back

-To the back? Listen, I fuck with you, I really do, but I just-  
I know what you're 'bout. Jalissa, I know you're fucking with her.

-Listen, you're the only person on my mind now. Trust me I'm not even on that type of time. The only person I'm really thinking about, that I'm really on right now, you feel me? These just ain't words I'm speaking, you feel me?

-You sure you wanna do this?

-Yeah. So let's go.