

## Serena

### "Encore/Numb"

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\* first single; send corrections to the typist

[Intro: Linkin Park & Jay-Z]

Yeah, Thank you thank you thank you, you're far to kind!

Whoo! Aha, uh, whoo, yeah! ready? whoo!

Whoo, Whoo

[Chorus - Jay-Z]

Now can I get an encore, do you want more

Cookin raw with the Brooklyn boy

So for one last time I need y'all to roar

uh uh uh uh

[Chester from Linkin Park]

Now what the hell are you waitin forrrr!!!

[Jay-Z]

After me, there shall be no more

So for one last time, make some noise

get 'em jay

[Verse One]

Who you know fresher than Hov'? Riddle me that

The rest of y'all know where I'm lyrically at

Can't none of y'all mirror me back

Yeah hearin me rap is like hearin G. Rap in his prime

I'm, young H.O., rap's Grateful Dead

Back to take over the globe, now break bread

I'm in, Boeing jets, Global Express

Out the country but the blueberry still connect

On the low but the yacht got a triple deck

But when you Young, what the -- you expect? Yep, yep

Grand openin, grand closin

God your man Hov' cracked the can open again

Who you gon' find dooper than him with no pen

Just draw off inspiration

Soon you gon' see you can't replace him

with cheap imitations for THESE GENERATIONS!

[Chorus - Jay-Z]

Now can I get an encore, do you want more  
Cookin raw with the Brooklyn boy  
So for one last time I need y'all to roar

[Chester from Linkin Park]

Now what the hell are you waitin forrrr!!!

[Jay-Z]

After me, there shall be no more  
So for one last time, make some noise

[Chester from Linkin Park]

What the hell are you waitin forrrr!!!

[Verse Two]

{\*sighs\*} Look what you made me do, look what I  
made for you  
Knew if I paid my dues, how will they pay you  
When you first come in the game, they try to play you  
Then you drop a couple of hits, look how they wave to  
you  
From Marcy to Madison Square  
To the only thing that matters in just a matter of years  
(yea)  
As fate would have it, Jay's status appears  
to be at an all-time high, perfect time to say goodbye  
When I come back like Jordan, wearin the 4-5  
It ain't to play games witchu  
It's to aim at you, probably maim you  
If I owe you I'm blowin you to smithereens  
Cocksucker take one for your team  
And I need you to remember one thing (one thing)  
I came, I saw, I conquered  
From record sales, to sold out concerts  
So muh-- if you want this encore  
I need you to scream, 'til your lungs get sore

[Verse 3]

Tired of being what you want me to be  
Feeling so faithless, lost under the surface  
Don't know what you're expecting of me  
Put under the pressure, of walking in your shoes  
Caught in the undertoe, just caught in the undertoe  
Every step that I take is another mistake to you  
Caught in the undertoe, just caught in the undertoe  
And every second I waste is more than I can  
taaaakkee!!

[Chorus 2]

I've become so numb

I can't feel you there  
Become so tired, so much more aware  
I'm becoming this, all I want to do  
Is be more like me and be less like you  
I've, become so nuuuuummmbbb!  
(Can I get a encore? Do you want more, more, more,  
more)  
I've, become so nuuuuummmmbb!  
(So for one last time I need y'all to roar!  
One last time I need y'all to roar!)

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