

## **Linkin Park & Jay-Z "Encore Vs. Numb"**

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Yeah, thank you, thank you, thank you  
You're far too kind  
Whoo, aha, uh, whoo, yeah, ready?  
Whoo, whoo, whoo

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

Now what the hell are you waitin for?  
After me, there shall be no more  
So for one last time, make some noise  
Get 'em Jay

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 do you expect? Yep, yep

Grand openin', grand closin'  
God, your man Hov' cracked the can open again  
Who you gonna 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

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

Now what the hell are you waitin for?  
After me, there shall be no more  
So for one last time, make some noise

What the hell are you waitin for?

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  
(Yeah)  
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 wit' chu, 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, till your lungs get sore

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 take

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 numb

Can I get an encore?  
Do you want more, more, more, more?  
I've become so numb!  
So for one last time, I need y'all to roar!  
One last time I need y'all to roar

