

Linkin Park, Numb Encore

[Intro: Linkin Park & Jay-Z]

Yeah

Thank you, thank you, thank you,
for comming out tonight!

Whoo! Aha, uh, whoo, yeah!

Ready? whoo!

Whoo, Whoo

Let's go!

[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' for?!?!?

[Jay-Z]

After me, there shall be no more

So, for one last time, people, make some noise

[Mike Shinoda from Linkin Park]

Get'em, Jay

[Verse One - Jay-Z]

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 fuck you expect? (Yep, yep)

Grand openin' - grand closin'

God damn! your man Hov' cracked the can open again

Who you gon' find dooper than him with no pen?

Just draw off inspiration(shin)

Soon you gon' see you can't replace him (him)

With cheap imitations from 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' for?!?!?

[Jay-Z]

After me, there shall be no more

So, for one last time, people, make some noise

[Chester from Linkin Park]

What the hell are you waitin' for?!?!?

[Verse Two - Jay-Z]

{*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 (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 four-five

It ain't to play games with you

It's to aim at you - probably maim you

If I owe you I'll blowin' you to smithereens

Cocksucka', 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 my fucka', if you want this encore
I need you to scream 'til your lungs get sore
[Verse 3 - Chester and Mike Shinoda from Linkin Park]
I'm 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 undertow
Just caught in the undertow
Every step that I take is another mistake to you
Caught in the undertow
Just caught in the undertow
And every second I waste is more than I can take!!
[Chorus 2 Chester& Mike Shinoda]
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!
[Jay-Z]
Can I get a encore, do you want more (more, more, more)?
[Chester & Mike Shinoda]
I've, become so numb!
[Jay-Z]
So for one last time I need y'all to roar!
One last time I need y'all to roar!