

# Numb / Encore

## Vanderbilt Melodores

Thank you, thank you, thank you, you're far too kind

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, nigga, 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 the fuck you expect?

Yep, yep, grand openin', grand closin'

God, your man Hov' cracked the can open again

Who you gon' find doper than him

With no pen, just draw off inspiration

Soon you gon' see you can't replace him

With cheap imitations for Dese Generations

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Now what the hell are you waitin' for

After me, there shall be no more

So for one last time, nigga, make some noise

What the hell are you waiting 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 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 mutherfucker, if you want this encore  
I need you to scream 'til your lungs get sore  
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  
I've become so numb, I can't feel you there  
I've 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)  
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

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