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
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
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 smithereeens
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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