

# Numb-Encore

## Linkin Park

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 waiting 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 HO, rap's Grateful Dead  
Back to take over the globe, now break bread  
I'm in, Boeing jets, Global Express  
Out of 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'  
Goddamn 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 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 waiting 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  
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  
I came, I saw, I conquered  
From record sales, to sold out concerts So muh'fucker, 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 takeI'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?

(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

Lyrics provided by

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