

Numb Encore

Jay-Z

I skipped the dribble at the start.

[Chorus]

Can I get a **F#m** encore **D** Do you want more
A **Em**
Cookin raw with the Brooklyn boy
F# **D** **A** **Em**
So, for one last time, I need y all to roar
F#m **D** **A** **Em**
Now, what the hell are you waiting for
F#m **D**
After me, there shall be no more
A **Em** **Em**
So, for one last time, nigga, make some noise

[Verse 1]

F#m **D**
Who you know fresher than Hov Riddle me that
A **Em**
The rest of y all know where I m lyrically at
F# **D**
Can t none of y all mirror me back
A **Em**
Yeah, hearin me rap is like hearin G. Rap in his prime
F#m **D**
I m young H.O.: Rap s Grateful Dead
A **Em**
Back to take over the globe now break bread
F#m **D**
I m in Boeing jets, Global Express
A **Em**
Out the country but the blueberry still connect
F#m **D**
On the low but the yacht got a triple deck
A **Em**
But when you young what the fuck you expect
F#m **D**
Grand openin grand closin
A **Em**
God damn, your man H O V cracked the can open again
F#m **D**
Who you gon find dooper than him with no pen
A **Em**
Just draw off inspiration

F#m **D**
Soon you gon see you can t replace him
A **Em** **Em**
With cheap imitations for these generations

[Chorus 2]

F#m **D**
Can I get a encore Do you want more
A **Em**
Cookin raw with the Brooklyn boy
F# **D** **A** **Em**
So, for one last time, I need y all to roar
F#m **D** **A** **Em**
Now, what the hell are you waiting for
F#m **D**
After me, there shall be no more
A **Em**
So, for one last time, nigga, make some noise
F#m **D** **A** **E**
What the hell are you waiting for

[Verse 2]

F#m **D**
Look what you made me do, look what I made for you
A **Em**
Knew if I paid my dues how will they pay you
F#m **D**
When you first come in the game they try to play you
A **Em**
Then you drop a couple of hits look how they wave to you
F#m **D**
From Marcy to Madison Square
A **Em**
To the only thing that matters in just a matter of years (yeah)
F#m **D**
As fate would have it Jay s status appears
A **Em**
To be at an all-time high perfect time to say goodbye
F#m **D**
When I come back like Jordan wearin the four-five
A
It ain t to play games with you
Em **F#m**
It s to aim at you probably maim you
D **A**
If I owe you I ll blow you to smithereens
Em **Em**
Cocksucka , take one for your team
F#m **D**
And I need you to remember one thing
A **Em**

I came, I saw, I conquered

F#m **D**

From record sales to sold-out concerts

A **Em** **Em**

So mo fucka , if you want this encore

F#m **D** **A** **Em**

I need you to scream til your lungs get sore

[Verse 3]

F#m **D**

I m tired of being what you want me to be

A **Em**

Feeling so faithless, lost under the surface

F#m **D**

Don t know what you re expecting of me

A **Em** **D5**

Put under the pressure, of walking in your shoes

D5 **E5**

Caught in the undertow / We re just caught in the undertow

F#m **A** **D**

Every step that I take is another mistake to you

D **Em**

Caught in the undertow / We re just caught in the undertow

F#m **D** **A** **Em**

And every second I waste is more than I can take

[Coda]

F#m **D** **A**

I ve become so numb, I can t feel you there

Em **F#m**

Become so tired, so much more aware

D **A**

I m becoming this, all I want to do

E **F#m**

Is be more like me, and be less like you

D

Become so numb

A **Em**

Can I get a encore Do you want more

F#m **D**

I ve become so numb

A **Em**

So, for one last time, I need y all to roar

F#m **D** **A** **Em**

One last time, I need y all to roar

N.C.

Make some noise