## Numb Encore Jay-Z I skipped the dribble at the start. [Chorus] F#m D Can I get a encore Do you want more Em Cookin raw with the Brooklyn boy F# A Em 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 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 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 Em 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 F#m Grand openin grand closin God damn, your man H O V cracked the can open again D Who you gon find doper than him with no pen Em

Just draw off inspiration

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F#m
Soon you gon see you can t replace him
                         \mathbf{Em}
                                             Em
With cheap imitations for these generations
[Chorus 2]
            F#m
                    D
Can I get a encore Do you want more
Cookin raw with the Brooklyn boy
                                          A Em
So, for one last time, I need y all to roar
                           D
Now, what the hell are you waiting for
After me, there shall be no more
So, for one last time, nigga, make some noise
                          A
  F#m
                      D
What the hell are you waiting for
[Verse 2]
F#m
Look what you made me do, look what I made for you
Knew if I paid my dues how will they pay you
        F#m
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
                                    F:m
To the only thing that matters in just a matter of years (yeah)
F#m
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 blow you to smithereens
Cocksucka , take one for your team
And I need you to remember one thing
Α
                  Em
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From record sales to sold-out concerts
                      Em
                                       Em
So mo fucka , if you want this encore
F#m
                                                    Em
I need you to scream til your lungs get sore
[Verse 3]
 I m tired of being what you want me to be
                       Em
Feeling so faithless, lost under the surface
Don t know what you re expecting of me
                         Em
Put under the pressure, of walking in your shoes
                             E5
Caught in the undertow / We re just caught in the undertow
        F#m
Every step that I take is another mistake to you
                            \mathbf{Em}
 Caught in the undertow / We re just caught in the undertow
             F#m
 And every second I waste is more than I can take
[Coda]
 I ve become so numb, I can t feel you there
             Em
 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
Become so numb
                                 Em
Can I get a encore Do you want more
I ve become so numb
                         Εm
So, for one last time, I need y all to roar
        D
One last time, I need y all to roar
N.C.
Make some noise
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I came, I saw, I conquered