

Numb / Encore (feat. Jay-Z)(Medley)
Linkin Park

Composição: Jay-z / Mike Shinoda / Chester Bennington
Intro:

E|-----|-----14-----|
B|-(14)5x-----|-14-17-14-----| 2x
G|-----|-----|

e|-----14-----17-16-----|-----17--16-----|
B|-14--17--14-----|-14--17--14-----17-----| 2x
G|-----|-----|

E|-----|
B|-14--17--14--19-----|
G|-----|

Yeah
Thank you, thank you, thank you
You're far too kind
Haha
Uh, yeah
Ready?
Let's go

Can I get a 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

F#m
Who you know fresher than Hov? Riddle me that
D
The rest of y'all know where I'm lyrically at
A
Can't none of y'all mirror me back
E
Yeah, hearin' me rap is like hearin' G. Rap in his prime
F#m
I'm young H.O.: Rap's Grateful Dead
D
Back to take over the globe-now break bread
A
I'm in Boeing jets, Global Express
E

Out the country but the blueberry still connect

D

On the low but the yacht got a triple deck

E

But when you young what the fuck you expect? (yep, yep)

F#m

Grand openin?-grand closin?

A

God damn, your man Hov cracked the can open again

D

Who you gon? find doper than him with no pen?

E

Just draw off inspiration

F#m

Soon you gon? see you can?t replace him (him)

A

With cheap imitations for these generations

F#m

Can I get a encore? Do you want more?

D

Cookin? raw with the Brooklyn boy

A

E

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

F#m

Now, what the hell are you waiting for?

D

After me, there shall be no more

A

E

So, for one last time, nigga, make some noise

F#m

D

A

E

What the hell are you waiting for

F#m

Look what you made me do, look what I made for you

D

Knew if I paid my dues how will they pay you?

A

When you first come in the game they try to play you

E

Then you drop a couple of hits-look how they wave to you

F#m

From Marcy to Madison Square

D

To the only thing that matters in just a matter of years (yeah)

A

As fate would have it Jay?s status appears

E

D

To be at an all-time high-perfect time to say goodbye

E

When I come back like Jordan wearin? the four-five

F#m

It ain't to play games with you

A

It's to aim at you-probably maim you

D

If I owe you I'll blow you to smithereens

Cocksucka?, take one for your team

E

And I need you to remember one thing (one thing)

F#m

I came, I saw, I conquered

A

From record sales to sold-out concerts

D

So motherfucker, if you want this encore

C#

I need you to scream 'til your lungs get sore

F#m

D

I'm tired of being what you want me to be

A

E

Feeling so faithless, lost under the surface

F#m

D

Don't know what you're expecting of me

A

E

Put under the pressure, of walking in your shoes

D

E

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

F#m

A

Every step that I take is another mistake to you

D

C

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

F#m

A

And every second I waste is more than I can take

F#m

D

A

I've become so numb, i can't feel you there

E

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

I've become so numb

A

Can I get a encore? Do you want more? (more)

F#m

D

I've become so numb

A

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

E

One last time, I need y'all to roar

Make some noise