Numb Encore - Linkin Park ft. Jay-Z

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 should be no more So for one last time, 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 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 damn 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 should be no more So for one last time, 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 C*cksucker 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 muh' 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, 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





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych