

## Creepmime "High Price, Small Reward"

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## [GZA]

I wiped the chrome off wit the dust cloth

'Fore I bust off

What's the cause, life loss, high price to pay

For a small reward, kill for that Bushwick and Horsely

I provided the jump cables, through to boost the minipack

Based on the drama unfolding in a track

I dont' hold back, I spare no one

Swords swing like shogun, now who want it?

You see the truth, then act upon it

Or feel the fire's fore view

Ain't a MC that I hit can pull through

That niggas are like kid, flashin plastic tools

Unaware of the most-year dynastic rule, what stupid!

## [Masta Killa]

Without a doubt, it's in the heart where the best darts were written

Sittin at the window of the grand old earths

Youths thirst for knowledge, I teach but hold heat

Cuz some savage niggas are lost beyond reach

Broken homes breed seeds of no guidance

Left to wonder the streets and experiment wit devilish men

Violent, felon offenders, supreme folders

One-twenty bomb holders let em off and explode

The battefield haunting the daunting

Wu-Tang dance deadly emits six pence

Spiral rifle, barrel pointed, elastic noose

Plastic head wrapped stifle, survival

Tribal, title secret rival

?Archual? subliminal message throwin

Bitch niggas holdin on labels

Mic cables, capable of slowin down jets on deck

Fuckin you straight through continuously

Justice, wit more of the critical penital

Some long overdue, now served by the chiefs on cheat

Drummer bills is the street prophecies fulfilled

Better chill, currents to the invited

## Bang for the 'phones, live niggas on they way home Snatch poems from clones, we got it sewn

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