

Slicker Than Your Average

Craig David

Slicker Than Your Averageyo craig (yeah)
there's some real jealous people out there right (uh huh)
tryin' to say how you're whack (what)
how your music's soft (what)
and you ain't got nothin' to say (what)well it's album number two right
so you gotta let 'em know (that's right)
so do your thing (yeah)
take your time (yeah)
speak your mind (listen)ever since i first stepped up
they thought i wasn't good enough, no
they told me that i'd only last one song
(that's foolish man - what's it like now? 7 million albums?)
they said i wasn't from the streets (the streets)
when i was working behind the scenes
shit like this don't happen overnight, no no
while they're tellin' me
about my imageryhow i'm so squeaky clean
whenever i'm on tvtoo much jealousy
in the industrywhy are you watching me
when you should just let me be (craig)(chorus)
slicker than your average
tell me what do you want from me
slicker than your average
tell me what do you want from me
slicker than your average, hey
tell me what do you want from me
slicker than your average
ooh tell me what you want from me
some people say it's been too long
that's why i'm here to prove them all wrong
so why do imitators wanna bite my style? eh?
(ladies and gentlemen, will the real craig david please stand up?)
you never had a problem at all
when i was havin' woman trouble
somebody fill me in didnt i serve my time?
remember who gave you rewindnow they're tellin' me
that i'm too r'n'bhow i turned my back on
the whole uk garage scenenow they're stressing me
when I know there's much more to seewhy are you watching me
when you should just let me be (craig)(chorus)everywhere that i go (everywhere that i go)
they keep stopping my flow (they keep stopping my flow)
everywhere that i go (everywhere that i go)

they keep stopping my flow
yo
check itthere comes a time (there comes a time)
when you've gotta take a step to do what's right
(as much as i like i can't possibly please everyone)slicker than your average
singer serving garage
busy tryin' to slam me cos i smashed it
what they don't understand is
i'm gettin' them established
by takin' british music to the masses
now gold diggers go bananas
the same ones that didn't show me no love
when i was cashless
in the day when it really mattered
when i was pennin' competition no publishin' hits for damage (craig)
now to go gold to me's a minimal
i'm involved in the platinum plaques and records sold
heaven knows that iv battled producers with egos
and there were those that were told exactly where to go
somebody please stop these little kids
that wanna pull bumpers off my 206
shoutin' outside of the block i used to live
they don't like my records so why listen to this
(cos im slicker)(chorus)everywhere that i go
(they be tellin' me that i can't rock the show)
they keep stopping my flow
(creepin' schemin' and screamin' tryin' to mess up my flow)
everywhere that i go
(i wanna tell the world and let them know)
they keep stopping my flow
(so tell me what you want from me oh...)
every way that i go (oh ho oh ho oh yeah)
they keep stopping my flow
(don't listen to 'em)
everywhere that i go
(dum dum)
they keep stopping my flow
(let 'em know, yo, we out)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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